

Rose Mist

The Cribs

A no-hit pitch by destiny
Down darkened stairs into the rose mist
Horizontal stripes under the UV
Burned in my mind, wonder if you knew this
Playing for time, but I had to split
Driving back late into distraction
Waking the next day like I didn't exist
Making all those plans that I'll never act on

So is this where
We leave this?

By the time they both would know
Yeah, the young love found them old, old

Frozen in time in the LRC
The strip-light glare caught me out of action
Hooking up some lines to bring you to me
Favourite shot was the one you passed on
Trouble with your bangs till you got a clip
Printing out words, searching for the meaning
Hiding from itself and what could've been
That's the kind of thing that you won't come back from

So is this where
We leave this?

By the time they both would know
Yeah, the young love found them old, old

So I guess this is where
We leave this
Forever lost
In the rose mist

By the time they both would know
Yeah, the young love found them old, old