

Lines of Your Hands

The Devil Wears Prada

Won't you sleep in?
Escape it all a little bit longer
Avoid the clocks in the kitchen
Keep away from the radio
Won't you sleep in?
Vanish now, escape it all

Let me be the lines of your hands
Let this be a song for you
I beg you hear my every word before you leave for the moon
Let me the lines of your hands
Let this be a song for you
I beg you hear my every word - forever deja vu

I'm burning bridges I can't afford
I'm severing what I can't rebuild
In a debt consuming
Around the house - forever deja vu
Won't you sleep in?
Vanish now, escape it all

Let me be the lines of your hands
Let this be a song for you
I beg you hear my every word before you leave for the moon
Let me the lines of your hands
Let this be a song for you
I beg you hear my every word - forever deja vu

Let this be a song for you!
Let this be a song for you!

Around the house in the light of our moon
Around the house in the light of our moon
Around the house - forever deja vu
Around the house in the light of our moon

Are we getting closer?
She asked me
I can't ever tell what you're thinking
We'll just have to wait, wait and see
So you say impatiently
Forever deja vu

Let this be a song for you!
Let this be a song for you!

Let me be the lines of your hands
Let this be a song for you
I beg you hear my every word before you leave for the moon
Let me be the lines of your hands
Let this be a song for you
I beg you hear my every word - forever deja vu