

Precipitation

The Dodos

Until now there was a reason
Let go of it
It's not relevant
And what now that we are over
What storm ahead
Could we precipitate?

And what golden age is
Gonna correct it?
And it stands to reason
Are we connected?

Until now I was another
What song to hear
When in another's head
And now that we are over it
Just storm ahead
Don't ever hesitate

And what golden age is
Gonna correct it?
And it stands to reason
Are we connected?

Crossed amongst the ones that
Exist
Fakes among the flowers
Could it have been more than this
Fakes among the flowers
Tend to always over prepare
Too ready
Too ready

Let go of it
And get out of here
Let's get out of here
For good