The Joy Formidable

9669

Is that the long Is that the long goodbye? That's just the one That's just the one you'll find Cut from the waste, You cut from the weak side It goes to waste It goes to waste You make the call So make the call shorter You break the spell I'll make the fall harder ah, ah, ah, ahh, ah, ah This time It's over Unless I Under miss my nothing miss my number Step out the light Step out and re-shape me Here comes the white Here comes the big empty If we're meant to part We're meant to part sweeter Make some swells and slips some cut deeper We don't ride We don't ride to sunset We just ride until our last breath ah, ah, ah, ahh, ah, ah This time It's over Unless I Under miss my Nothing miss my Number 9669 You're on my mind 9669 You're on my mind la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la