The rebels are calling
They're saying you don't need to leave
You're not real, you're than you'll ever know
If you're making your way down
Just know I'll meet you, I'll find a way
To see you smile, it takes a while to fade away

Remember shadows on the wall Late nights that I recall Singing 'The Whole of the Moon'

When you're the last to leave
There'll be nobody else here but me
I don't miss a trick if it's up you're sleeve

If ever you're falling
Just know I'll reach you before you land
In the quicksand of your mind
Cos there's still time
Do you think you'll feel the same
In the morning when you wake
Will you remember all your cares
That you left outside the door on your way to the stairs

When you're the last to leave
There'll be nobody else here but me
I don't miss a trick if it's up you're sleeve
When you're the last to leave

It's a nightmare when it's over
You never want it to end
I know you're frightened of hangovers
So tonight we'll just pretend
That we're both made of steel
Convinced that everything we feel
Will be worth it in the morning
Although I'm sceptical
And I know I always will be

When you're the last to leave
There'll be nobody else here but me
I don't miss a trick if it's up you're sleeve

When you're the last to leave
There'll be nobody else here but me
I don't miss a trick if it's up you're sleeve
When you're the last to leave