

Willow

Tindersticks

Willow
Where are you hiding now
Willow
Where are you hiding now
In the [?] light
[?] in the tree
Spiders and a centipede
Crawl across your hands
Across your knees

Willow
Do you walk across the sand
Willow
Till the waves crash and fall
And their fingers tickle
At your feet

Do you feel that rushing forward
Though you're standing still

Willow
Are we rushing forward, are we standing still?
Willow
Are we rushing forward, are we standing still?

Willow
Do you crouch among the rooftops
Willow
Listening to a city wheezing
And your dreams they stretch
Beyond the clouds and pass the moon
Until the stars feel the rushing forward
Though you're standing still

Willow
Are we rushing forward, are we standing still?
Willow
Does this love hold a destination, willow
D'you feel the wind running through your hair
Willow
Feel the sun upon your back
[?] breath, an abyss