

The Lung

Wavves

Well so many things
Create my dreams
It feels too real, awoah
It's not a desert storm
The day we're born
Into my mind, awoah

I need to know I need to know I need to know I need to know
I need to know I need to know I need to know I need to know

The night he found your boys
Them '80s low into my mind, awoah

I need to know I need to know I need to know I need to know
I need to know I need to know I need to know I need to know

The thunder into the evening
And howls like wolves into the sky
The lightning flashes our worst feelings
The rain brings tears into my eyes

It's not a desert storm
The day we're born
Into my mind, awoah