

# Palace

## Wild Beasts

N detail you were even more beautiful than from afar  
I could love you like the blinded would do  
Feeling their way through the dark

In the darkened house of love it feels like I was sleeping  
But the bath ran cold  
This is a palace and love is a sport  
Maybe this heaven is a game of old words  
A man who made old habits

Winter was long, now is going to a feast  
We may be saddened to know but at the call of higher needs

Ooh, hey palace, ooh.

The past old faces of those who vaguely resemble love  
But well close enough  
You remind me of the person I wanted to be  
Before I ever knew

Ooh, hey palace, ooh.  
Ooh, hey palace, ooh.

Winter was long, I have come to fear  
We may be saddened to know but at the call of higher needs