Rapture

Wintersleep

I'll wait outside, tell me if it's getting cold
Are my jokes so dry? I feel them crumble from my mouth
Get the car I'll drive, only if you're feeling bold
There's a pyre tonight, tell me do you feel as old as I do?

Only a momentary capture, cold as I do Fear like I fear the rapture, old as I do Only a momentary capture, I desire you Come on baby, fear the rapture

Get the car alive, tell me if we're getting lost
We can drive all night, spell our names in the deep frost
Under the surprise light, take photographs of second thoughts
Because we're not surprised
Only if you don't get caught like I did

Only a momentary capture, cold as I do Fear like I fear the rapture, old as I do Only a momentary capture, I desire you Come on baby, fear the rapture

Turn the car alive, take photographs of second thoughts We can drive all night, tell me if we're getting lost