

On Luxury

Wye Oak

It belongs to you
Having answered to the call
Wanting all things or nothing at all
Will you live with me?
Will you hide me from myself?
Changing, longing into something else

Light in the house
They will carry us out
Disbelieving, oh did you see her?
(It belongs to you)
Light in the house
It is bearable now
Did you see her, oh disbelieving
(Told me it is)
Say what you will
There is space to be filled
And the answer, oh, is desire
(It belongs to you)
Light in the house
They will carry us out
Disbelieving, oh, did you see her?

Take me for the kind
Undeterred by better plans
Guarding lines of great significance
Truthfully you know
The decision has been made
Monday morning like any other day

Light in the house
They will carry us out
Disbelieving, oh did you see her?
(It belongs to you)
Light in the house
It is bearable now
Disbelieving, oh did you see her?
(Told me it is)
Say what you will
There is space to be filled
And the answer, oh, is desire
(It belongs to you)
Light in the house
They will carry us out
Disbelieving, oh, did you see her?