

Different Light

Yebba

Boy you struck the street
And you left your coat on the floor
Leave it up to me
To wonder if you're even cold anymore

It was all in the blood
Failed to mention
Our lust on suspension
You wade in the water
Reliving your summer

Say what now can it take?
When you turn away again
Hey, maybe I'm losing my mind
On an era defined
By the moments we can't make
So what is it gonna take?
And there
You turned away again

All of my shadows
Are caught in a different light
A new moon then follows
We were left in a stranger time frame

Say, what's is gonna take
When you turn away again
Hey, maybe I'm losing my mind
On an era defined by
The moments we can't make
So what's it gonna take
And there, you turned away again

Then all of my shadows
Are caught in a different light
A new moon then follows
We were left in a stranger time frame
Oh, time frame
Time frame