

## Off You

yeule

I've laid this island sun a thousand times  
I'm on it, but I'm going strange  
This island's chills and shell cover me  
With winded rock and skies I've yet to see

I tried, I even sent in friends  
They did it as a favor, 'cause I'm not that way  
I am the autumn and the scarlet  
I am the make-up on your eyes

I land to sail, island sail  
Yeah, we're movin', yeah, we're movin'

This island's sun I've laid a thousand times  
Fortune me, fortune me  
Of all of my mistakes I think I've lent you late  
Now every set percent seemed to come my way

But I've never seen a scarlet  
Or a riot or the violence of you  
I am the autumn and the scarlet  
I am the make-up on your eyes

I land to sail, island sail  
Yeah, we're movin'  
Yeah, we're movin'

I land to sail, island sail  
Yeah, we're movin'  
Yeah, we're movin'