

Arab Strap, Islands

We were lying in bed, staring at the moon, and I was wondering if I was supposed to be in love.
But we couldn't quite decide if the moon was full, but I thought, well, tonight it's full enough.
And this morning I was casually trying to sniff my fingers on the way back home.
I could smell you and I felt like a little boy.
Now we've been on these open seas far too long so take a breath, take my hand, there's land ahooy