

# Goodshirt, Catch This Light

don't dream it's here  
now you don't climb and flag me down  
red believe rich red  
blew it all away to know you know

"catch this light  
hold it till it's morning light  
streaming through my bedroom window"

strung up on a beam of light  
and slide down to catch the night make believe I'm right  
on the rocks again, bathing in light  
paralysed in warmth, helps dissolve you now

"catch this light  
hold it till it's morning light  
streaming through my bedroom window"

can you tell you're living now  
or is it make believe, it's all the time you know that we don't know  
strung out and hung out on the line,  
as it starts to rain you dry up and be seen

"catch this light  
hold it till it's morning light  
streaming through my bedroom window"

don't dream you're here  
go and climb back down