## 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