

Aereogramme, Blood Connection

Am I a limb that you lost
A limb you tried to save
The one dissection that cost me my name

But I wouldn't have had anyone else
To lead or light the way
But that light got further and further away

Even though I am more than you know
More than these tired dreams that you hold
What did you think I'd be
Some saint for all the world to see
Born from perfect home
Just let it go

You know I'm conscious of this
Of when and what to say
All these secrets can be a mistake

So come wade the past
And why I ran away
The one connection that conquers my hate