

Aereogramme, Descending

And one thing I fear is
What I might lose
A kiss on the mouth
To remind me of you

Take it in turns to
Decide where to go

I'm looking for something
That God only knows

And am I yours
On the way down
Are you still calling me
And how do I hear

And I'll turn my back
And you turn around
Cause you are still further
Than I've ever found
And I'll turn my back
And you turn around
Cause I am still further
Than you've ever found

And am I yours
On the way down
Are you still calling me
And how do I hear

And I'll turn my back
And you turn around
And I am still further
Than you've ever found
And you turn your back
And I'll turn around
And you are still further
Than I've ever found
Than I've ever found