

Aereogramme, Finding A Light

Maybe it's strange
I've barely made a sound for 24 hours
What's to say
The poison inside is useless to everyone

But I know one day I'll find a new light
And I'll take the sickness and bury it down
Every moment, every second should be precious understand
That I don't know how to live at all

And maybe I'll change
Start a sick cult on a mysterious island
Run away and tell the whole world
There's amber in all of us

But I know one day I'll find a new light
And I'll take the sickness and bury it down
Every moment, every second should be precious understand
That I don't know how to live without you
Without you