

Aereogramme, Winter's Discord

Finally I have had enough
Just one last journey to your island
Where there's no peace
And some kind of useless love

Wrapped in a whistle
That I'll never know
One last chance to hide upstairs
To watch gentle lights from the window
Maybe I'm wrong
Maybe I've always been
Stronger to question
All I hold as true

You've seen more than this
Seen more than this
Seen more than this
Black eye
Black eye above
Black eye above
Black eye above me

Better free than saved
Better free than saved
But I'm always afraid to kill
But I'm always afraid to kill