

Asobi Seksu, Red Sea

14 Quiet Days

These Hours Just Slept In Your Place

White Sand And A Vague

Sense Of Youth

How Can I Get Through

It's A Violent Truth

That I'm Like You

16 Lonely Hours

No Sun Or Depth

15 Dreams Of You All Alone

But Still Far From Reach

Crosses Traced In White Sand

It's A Violent Truth

That I'm Like You

You Said The First Time Was So Perfect

But The Rest Was All Just Wrong

You Said There Too Many Gone Too Long