

# Bat For Lashes, Tahiti

Community saw the best in me  
Exchanging the common heart for the salt in the sea  
Children of the sun on a highway of hope  
The beauty of coming together  
In sorrow

Tahiti we don't got no name  
Tahiti we don't got no home  
Tahiti we don't got no money  
Tahiti we don't got no  
Honey

But we do the dishes, we make the bread  
We are powdered ashes in the light of the beauty  
He said

Wear those dark glasses to help us see  
Hot tears rolling down and our arms are knitted

Creatures of the night on a highway of hope  
And the beauty that we'll leave each other  
Tomorrow

Tahiti we don't got no name  
Tahiti we don't got no home  
Tahiti we don't got no money  
Tahiti we don't got no  
Honey