

Dido, Take You Home

sun is hanging low across the street
as we're fighting, loving, talking in the heat
we're all walking home barely
every day we'll meet
every day we'll meet
do the same

I can sing you a song take you home
but I can't seem to find my own
I can sing you a song take you home
but I can't seem to find my own

we could dance all night and sleep all day
kiss and love and just walk away
took pride in all the rules and disobey
move so slow, we didn't see a change

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