

# Fionn Regan, Change The Locks

It stretches on for miles

There's gold beneath the ice

Headlights are the arms

The arms of friends

Reachin'...

Change the locks, the locks

Before they come in

Come in through the floor

Change the locks, the locks

Before nighttime will turn to day

To day

The coast is now clear

You float an inch above

This wild expanse

Headlights are the arms

The arms of friends

Reachin...

Change the locks, the locks

Before they come in

Come in through the floor

Change the locks, the locks

Before

Nighttime turns to day, to day

The coast is now clear