

# Hunters & Collectors, Do You See What I See?

I spy your humble home  
I see the tea towels fly  
In a blinding flash  
I see the years go by  
memories twisted around  
somebody's finger  
behind me now  
oh but I still remember  
Do you see what I see?  
Do you see what I see?  
Do you see what I see?  
Do you see what I see?

We go north to the ocean  
we drive so far  
but last year's light is shining hotter than the sun  
looking for someone  
in a city that I know  
but I wasn't round for long  
I had somewhere else to go

Do you see what I see?  
Do you see what I see?  
Do you see what I see?  
Do you see what I see?

I see the safest place around  
in that city down below  
my hands are empty now  
and I waving as I go

You were gone for a little while  
It was a fine fine line  
Between first and second thoughts  
we left them all behind  
Now we barely falter  
Now the long drive has begun  
North to the ocean  
Hotter, hotter than the sun

Do you see what I see?  
Do you see what I see?  
Do you see what I see?