

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?