

James Reyne, Drifting Away (Confusion Of Slow

These boys are torn and tired
They used to burn so bright
They staggered into love or sin one night
Turn down that light

All of their battles are happy
And all of their songs are sad

Confusion of slow novas
Burning clear and fade away
Confusion of slow novas
Drifting away drifting away

Their life is like no other
Their world is like no one
They wandered out to scream and shout and run
Forever young

Those boys are torn and tired
They used to burn so bright
They staggered into love or sin one night
Turn down that light