

Longwave, Pool Song

when i was young
tucked in the bed
just like a dream
you crept into my head
they're always looking for something
they're always waiting close
where have you gone
out there alone
returned the calls
we sent letters from home
they're always looking for something
they're always waiting close
but all you can do is wait till they come through
you know they will
and when its over you feel much older
you've had your fill
we weren't like that
like all of those
i remember when you showed me all your clothes
but they're always looking for something
they're always waiting close
but all you can do is wait till they come through
you know they will
and when its over you feel much older
you've had your fill