## Luke Hemmings, Motion

With every sundown I feel alone These hands are strangers, They ain't my own My eyes are lying My eyes are lying to me

With every comedown Nowhere to go This simple silence is all i know You know i am trying You know i am trying to leave

All this running in motion
Time slips by until
You're lost in your mind
Who you gonna find?
Who you gonna find?
Can't you call in the sculptors
To build a sky
You know i wanna live inside
Who you gonna find?
Who you gonna find?

I know ist's hiding Somwhere within Im just a make up of words that i spin All my desires Are made of my arrogance

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