Propaganda, The Chase

chasing after passing visions

chasing after passing visions and traces buried by the tide

chasing after passing visions and traces buried by the tide hunting for the bygone picture reviving phantoms of the past hunting for a bygone picture chasing after passing visions of this magic of your touch and traces buried by the tide your secret smile, I can't forget chasing after passing visions we could turn back the pointers of the clock and traces buried by the tide oh if I could and if you would