

The Exit, Find Me

it don't sound so bad
don't mean that you can't understand
i want to be close to you
so what's that sound
the floor boards are cracking up
as i creep round your home
in places i should've known

find me wandering the streets again

it's time that you knew
it's time that we both knew
i'm seeking tou out
trying not to shout
a fly on the wall
dreams of flowers and phone calls
when will i win

find me wandering the streets again
lost alone wandering the streets again
i'm right back where i started out again
find me wandering

another day fades away