

Tilly And The Wall, Heartbeats

Slow, keep it, slow down
Keep it so I won't stay up all night
Cold, keep it cold now
Keep me still, wrapped up quiet in light

When will the sea have the land?
When will the old sun have the sky?

One by one, days as heavy as glass
Cleave the past, flicker strangely like accidents
(push all the heartbeats down for love)
leaving circles around cracks
(push all the heartbeats down for love)
around steels and concretes
Oh, I've fallen apart
(fallen apart)
as lost as leaves, as far as stars
(as far as stars tear)
the cracks of silence terrify me
Wake up for me now

When will the sea have the land?
When will the gold sun have the sky?