

Turin Brakes, By TV Light

Wine bottle why are you weary?
And why are my eyes so grey?
Semi-circle people are pointing
And staring up to the sky

And the dogs are all gone
And my muesli is mouldy
And the saints they are sinners in their songs
And the crickets they call to their rusted rainbow
I swear if you listen you might just hear our song

TV light flickers so fiercely
Bridging the gap between my eyes
Outside the rain is tapping my window
A jet trail left hanging in the sky

And the puddles reflect the sky in the morning
Then the pavements lead to another place
With one ear to the west
And then ocean beside me
I swear if you listen you could just hear our song
Electric sensations will not stay with us for long

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And my muesli is mouldy
And the saints they are sinners in their songs
And the crickets they call to their rusted rainbow
I think if you listen you might just hear our song
Eclectic sensations will not be with us for long