

# Turin Brakes, Long Distance

Well if this gets ugly,  
I'd swear,  
This ain't our last chance,  
The vultures that circle,  
My head,  
Are flying alongside,  
The world's turning.

I let somebody get under my skin,  
Long distance losing is all that I've seen,  
Now there's a river,  
Now there's a river.

Nothing can save me,  
My reserve betrayed me,  
It calmed the hurricanes,  
I'm burning to get there,  
The middle of nowhere,  
Storm warnings flicker while,  
The world's turning,

I let somebody get under my skin,  
Long distance losing is all that I've seen,  
Now there's a river,  
Now there's a river.

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Long distance losing is all that I've seen,  
Now there's a river,  
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