

Perth

Beirut

Not of this world
Lean as a shadow
I was in Perth
When I was gathered

Blood on the sand
Paint on the water
I skipped around
Asking for you

Last night I combed the earth
You saw me at my worst
Ragged tires burn for miles
I ran until it hurt

Reasons come seasonal
I'll tell you when I know

See you in an hour, an hour back home
See you in an hour, an hour back home
See you in an hour, an hour back home
See you in an hour, an hour back home