When there's storm clouds higher than heaven And there's angels defeating themselves And you can't get past half past eleven Without feeding the sharks on the shelf

Then...

Faster than the setting sun we'll run away Faster than the setting sun Faster than the setting sun we'll run away

When you can't sleep for all of these visions of the iridescent lands and you can't reach a single decision without your wet face kissing your hands

Then throw it in the sand (Breathe it in, breathe it out)
Try to understand
Love lands

Faster than the setting sun
Faster than the setting sun we'll run away
Faster than the setting sun
Faster than the setting sun...

No they don't slow dance 'round here no more No they don't slow dance 'round here no more No they don't slow dance 'round here no more No they don't slow dance 'round here no more

Faster than the setting sun we'll run away Faster than the setting sun

No they don't slow dance 'round here no more No they don't slow dance 'round here no more No they don't slow dance 'round here no more No they don't slow dance 'round here no more No more No more