

Backspace Unwind

Lamb

Future present past
Could this be the last
Time I ever see this place
'Cos Something jumped and swayed
In all the lines we'd made
And my heart began to race
Backspace and unwind
All is redefined
So suddenly

Touching into taste
Senses long erased
Static bristling in the air
Trembling into new
A different kind of view
Dancing, diving everywhere

Backspace and unwind
All is redefined
So suddenly