

Painful Like

Austra

Hiding in the morning light
You can come here any time
Ride past their prying eyes
You can come here anytime

In the light I'm falling
Held in the eye of night
Malice keeps calling,
Your palms keep on calming

You are carried

It was in the morning light
Bruised skin on top of mine
I held you in my underwear
Someone might see, but I don't care!

We don't have to marry
In the light you bet it all
In this town we'll bury
All the minds that clench too tight

You are carried