

Here Comes The Ocean

Aztec Camera

Through the falling snow
Through the falling snow
Glides the electrical train
Bar acacia's closed
Draw my fingertips
Down the mountain stream
Trace your body and soul
In the window steam
Neon city burns harsh and bright
In my eyes, I'm compromised
Hurry me home

Through the falling snow
Through the falling snow
Flesh and bone, heart and mind
To the shore I go
Winter wonderland calls to my
Heart and I'm realised
Carry me home

She's the kinda girl who makes the darkness bright
Smiles toward the world and makes it all seem alright
Here comes the sea
Here comes the ocean