

Five, Four

Basia Bulat

Long before I knew the path we were going
Seems as though I should have stopped it
Oh, all these things, we'd done before
Been so many years since I was alone here
Lakeshore is glowing
Oh, all these things we'd done before
Was it an accident? Was it an offering?
Oh, was it yours?
First five, then four
First five, now four
First five, now four
Dark
Eyes in the dark
Looking for what?
Yours
Anything yours, anything ours
All I own
I don't want, can't be sold
Slow river to cross
Steady us all
Young world in your heart
Rivers I know
All I own
I don't want, can't be sold
Been so many years since I was alone here
Lakeshore is glowing
Oh, all these things we'd done before
Was it an accident? Was it an offering?
Oh, was it yours?
First five, now four
First five, now four
First five, now four
First five, now four
All I own
I don't want, can't be sold
I don't want, can't be sold
I don't want, can't be sold