Perth

Beirut

Not of this world Lean as a shadow I was in Perth When I was gathered

Blood on the sand Paint on the water I skipped around Asking for you

Last night I combed the earth You saw me at my worst Ragged tires burn for miles I ran until it hurt

Reasons come seasonal I'll tell you when I know

See you in an hour, an hour back home See you in an hour, an hour back home See you in an hour, an hour back home See you in an hour, an hour back home