

I wouldn't want to go home
On a night like this
When I find out that some of the past
Has been missed

And the light in the window
Has burnt it's fuse
I pull everything inward
But everything's loose

Everything inwards but everything's loose
Everything inwards but everything's loose

I wouldn't want to stay out
With news like this
All the engines too loud
All the pavements hiss

How the scouts in the stairwell
Will meet again
Pull everything inwards
But everything's shame

Everything inwards but everything's loose
Everything inwards but everything's loose

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