

Lakes Can Be Lethal

Delays

I'd been alright before you, before you made me feel,
I'd been alive but older, until you brought me near,

A tear I hear alight in your world,
You were turning away: yeah, you were turning away,
A tear I hear alight in your world,
You were turning away: yeah, you are turning away,
From me now,

Beneath a dreaming Goya, we got the sleeping down,
We made a deal to rehearse; we never let this promise drown,

A tear I hear alight in your world,
You were turning away: yeah, you were turning away,
A tear I hear alight in your world,
You were turning away from me:
Yeah, you are turning away from me now...

But in your arms you know that I can mend,
And on your strings you know that I depend,
Make it sound like we can flee again,
Into the lake, into the lake...

A tear I hear alight in your world,
You were turning away: yeah, you were turning away,
A tear I hear alight in your world,
You are turning away from me now,
Yeah, you are turning away from me now,
Yeah, you are turning away from me now,
Yeah, you are turning away from me now...