Shiny and Warm

Look in the trees Through the window at the moor Like some You play with my cheek, yeah Whisper something I were born Liquid light harmony Wrapped around inside of me Born out of trees On a moonlit song It's free

Shiny and warm, shiny and warm Head in a storm, I'm driving home to you Shiny and warm, shiny and warm Licking tar, I'm almost there for you

Wind down the window And feel a rush of air around my face Breathe in the night Wet and warm Feel the outside coming in Look at the trees in the dark Bending like a bony finger Gravel flicks on a metal moon Wild and free

Shiny and warm, shiny and warm Head in a storm, I'm driving home to you Shiny and warm, shiny and warm Licking tar, I'm almost there for you

Light licks the tree Feel the rush Cold air wrapped around my head You play with my cheek, yeah Whisper something, nearly dawn Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, ooh

Shiny and warm, head in a storm Licking tar, I'm driving home to you Coming around, coming around Coming around, I'm driving home to you Coming around, coming around Coming around, I'm almost there for you

Goldfrapp