

Tigers

Guillemots

I came so close to giving up
So very close to giving up
The trees were timber waiting for fire
My home was a heartbeat, and heartbeats tire

But then I was stolen in love
I wish I was stolen in love
Love is anybody calling
Can you hear them now?
Can you hear them now?

I remember the feeling of being in one place,
When home was a harbour asleep in her face
But now I'm running with the stripeless tigers of the world
How can I stand in the hot hot sun
And not think about the cold?

And get stolen in love
I wish I was stolen in love
Oh love is anybody calling
Can you hear them now?
You can hear them now

Saying I don't have a clue
No I don't have a clue
No I don't have a clue
No I don't have a clue
No I don't have a clue
Oh no, you're going to have to let me go

'Cos I'm a tumbling star
Home isn't anywhere we ever are
Home is a look on a face
Home isn't here or any place
Home is anybody calling to get stolen in love
Stolen in love
I wish I was
I wish I was
I wish I was
I wish I was