

Catastrophe

Julia Stone

It seems like every road we walk
Catastrophe awaits us
It seems like every time we talk
Catastrophe awaits us
And I know that we're just two strangers
Looking for the some idea
Looking for the some idea

It seems like every time we touch
Catastrophe awaits us
It seems like every time we touch
Devil eyes endanger
And I know that you're just a wager
For me, to put my last pair of shoes on

And we wait for something beautiful
And we wait for something beautiful

It seems like every road we walk
Catastrophe awaits us
It seems like every time we talk
Catastrophe awaits us
You've got it all
You've got me
Don't be scared of all those horror movies

And we wait for something beautiful
And we wait for something beautiful
And we wait for something beautiful
And we wait for something beautiful