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