

Czech One

King Krule

The train's motion
Untidy echo
And she pants

She asked me why I'm here but I come here every night
Do you need to tell her something? No I need a place to write
And as the sea of darkness forms and casts us into night
You ask me what her name was called but I found it hard to write
e
One time I was impaled forlorn and thrown into a pile
I said you know where I'm coming from and she looked me in the
eye
Loverboy you drown too quick
You're fading out of sight

Is it the numb density? Can't even look her in the eye
Where tiny men have been absorbed for questioning the sky
To when and where the stars were formed, that glance upon this
night
Lightyears to sit upon and paint us as we lie
And to think it's us she's wasted on, can't even look her in the
eye

See I've found a new place to mourn, she asked me who died
Well if there's a dark uniform, I need a place to hide
As simple as his faith had gone, the burning of the spire
And yet he still searched for warmth but it was cold by the fire
e

She grips me tight, she grips me tight
But I still rip at the seams
I can't sleep at night, never slept at night
But she still sits in my dreams
I'm out of sight, so out of sight
But she sees what I see, she's watching me

She's still watching me

She still sees what I see
The train's motion
Untidy echo