

Blinking Pigs

Little Dragon

Phantom legs and blinking pigs
Haunting me
My long lost love and the memories of
You

These nights are haunting me
I don't want to run
I don't want to leave
Now that you're standing closer
I don't want to run
I don't want to leave

Was a distant moon
And the smell of home
Haunting me
From the clouds above
And the memory of
You

Though these nights are haunting me
I don't want to run
I don't want to leave
Now that you're standing closer
I don't want to run
I don't want to leave

Though these nights are haunting me
I don't want to run
I don't want to leave
Now that you're standing closer
I don't want to run
I don't want to leave