

Something's Turning Over

Low

As a child I hid between the pages
Cutting secret phrases overhead
But things we turn our back on when we're older
Only drag us back into our bed

Something's turning over
You'd better get out while you can
Something's turning over

Angels setting fire to the ocean
Pirates making liars out of men
No, I don't think we'll ever see their faces
I don't think we'll ever see the end

Something's turning over
You'd better get out while you can
Something's turning over

Get out while you're young

Every now and then I feel them breathing
Moving through the rooms so quietly
And just because you never hear their voices
Don't mean they won't kill you in your sleep

La la la ...