

## Second Skin

Luka Bloom

We looked good on the face of things  
We spent our days like broken strings  
Looking at aeroplanes, talking wings  
Disconnected

We came together like a hurricane  
Started rivers running through my veins  
Dressed in love, I feel no pain  
So connected

The light is changing, the night begins  
She whispers softly into the listening wind  
Who comes to rescue all my faded dreams within  
When will I ever find my second skin

We need no trappings, no nightgowns  
We're living undercover in town  
We're out of touch with the people around  
So connected

We came together like a hurricane  
Started rivers running through my veins  
Dressed in love, I feel no pain  
So connected

The light is changing, the night begins  
She whispers softly into the listening wind  
Who comes to rescue all my faded dreams within  
When will I ever find my second skin ...