

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

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