Mornings Will Be Kind

Mornings will be kind to you in the future Never mind the smog that makes your head hurt Darling you could have that grave garden Darling you could finish the things you started

I'll follow you around for hours
I'll follow you around for hours in the sun

We could break in and take the star Put it between your arms and run Make it across the bridge and then We'll never look back again

Follow you around for hours I'll follow you around for hours in the sun In the sun, in the sun, in the sun, in the sun

Midlake