

Unoriginal Sin

Mostly Autumn

Moon is rising for you
Colours are flying for you
Turn your back and paper over the cracks
Poured it all out under that moon

Baby was crying for you
But you know she'll be arriving soon
Mice are all up with your silver spoon

Back there's no turning
Wheels will keep moving
Your lies won't stop me from
Going home going home

And there's no way are they coming back
Paved their way then you covered their tracks
No way are they coming back
Paved their way then you covered their tracks
Covered their tracks
Oh, with a killer story
Covered their tracks
Yes man - I believe!
Covered their tracks
Oh, for one word from you silver tongue

Baby was dying for you
But temptation was finding her view
Focusing in on unoriginal sin
Sailing away on a ship of fools

No way are they coming back
Paved their way then you covered their tracks
No way are they coming back
Paved their way then you covered their tracks

Back there's no turning
There's no turning back
Wheels will keep moving
Moving on
Your lies won't stop me from
You won't stop me, no
Going home

Back there's no turning
There's no turning back
The damage has been done and
Moving on
Your stories won't stop me from
You won't stop me, no
Moving on

Back there's no turning
There's no turning back
Wheels will keep moving
Moving on
Your lies won't stop me from
You won't stop me, no

Going home