

The Searchers

Remy Zero

The clearer the warmth
Betray your face
Was looking down
For the searchers they all found
Just lying there
Like factories of work
And a band
It took them in
But they clearly wanted out
Moving this, you can

Spread your true form out
Oh won't you spread your true form out?

Between all of this
Sitting
Between all of this
Sitting

Well we're driving through the bleary carnival
As morning hits
And she begs her to get on
Your plans away
And there's nothing to remind you
Who you are
You just cannot fail to remember
Why you came

Spread your true form out
Won't you spread your true form out?
Oh you spread your true form out