

## 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