

We're watching storms and melting snow, science for tomorrow.
There's such a lot here to control, too many words to borrow.

Ooh, let her go, let her come home safely.
Whether right or whether wrong, gently she comes near me.

Lost my ticket you found me out, riding home a slow joy.
She suffers like soul, I know she knows her poor nostalgic boy.

Ooh, let her go, let her come home safely.
Whether right or whether wrong, gently she comes near me.

I'm certain that you understand, that under stones you found me
.
Hello hello I'm in your hands, moonlight hurts me slowly.

Ooh, let her go, let her come home safely.
Whether right or whether wrong, gently she comes near me.
Ooh, let her go, let her come home safely.
Whether right or whether wrong, gently she comes near me