

Wasted Daylight

Stars

Heat is a heavy head
Keeps me in my bed
Push aside the pillow
The whole room just turned yellow

Three in the afternoon
We still haven't moved
Siren sighs echo
A pulse through our window

[Chorus]
I don't mind, I don't mind
This wasted, shaded daylight
I don't mind, I don't mind
This wasted, shaded daylight

Pull in the body to twist
The thighs, the heels, the hips
Constellation markings
Across your body, drawings

Telephone rings
But we'll just let it sing
Hide out till tomorrow
I crawl into your shadow

[Chorus]

[Chorus to close]

[Background to close]

In the way your hand hits the wave
In between the dreamer and the breath
Long beside the bitter of the skin
Today won't know when to begin