

Where We Meet

The Apples In Stereo

I wanna land on my feet
Leave a hole in the street
Every day
I wanna sleep on the stone
In the light all alone
Every day
And in the street that's where we meet
I wanna stand on my hands
I wanna sit in the sand
Every day
I wanna sleep all around
Chase the light on the ground
Every day
And in the street that's where we meet
And in the street dust on our feet