

Field Lines

Toxique

Feel these quiet whines
In between two hearts
hear this tune right here
With you

See trembling field lines
In between our minds
hear this tune right here
With you

Padada papapa
Padada papa
Padada papapa

Don't have any plans
Turn loose at both ends
Just singing this tune
With you

I see distant shores
My fingers touch yours
I'm singing this tune
With you

Padada papapa
Padada papa
Padada papapa

I've drowned in your sine waves
I'm sliding your slide
Maybe we'll get lost
But this night is on our side

I've burned under your touch
Now the tide's coming up
Maybe we'll get lost
But this night is on our side

Padada papapa
Padada papa
Padada papapa