

## 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