

The Invitation

Turin Brakes

I hail from an old-fashioned dream
I never cared about making the scene
Please don't dwell in absurd situations
Still lives are full of regret
And though I'm the ruler of this Internet
I will gladly perform abdication

Because you're the same
And you can't explain
The choir inside you singing
I will walk the rain
To give you my name
I'd do anything

Cos you make my brain
Drip down the drain

I've lived in the sea and the sky
And all of these years I've been dreaming a life I
don't lead
But today, could you rescue me?
I hail from an old-fashioned dream
I'm outside your window, I'm making a scene
Please accept this divine invitation

Because we're the same
And we can't explain
The choirs inside us singing
I will walk the rain
To give you my name
I'd do anything

Cos you make my dreams
Rip at the seams