

# I Exhale

## Underworld

Life  
It's a touch  
Everything is golden  
Open  
Wider  
Stumble  
Patch  
Yeah  
Right  
Well  
Yeah  
You talk too fast  
The house you want is  
Right  
December  
Monday morning  
Okay  
What you got?  
Shiver and smile  
(Stare, stare like a bear, then you'll know me anywhere)  
Still though tiny stars  
Your shoes appear  
(Stare, stare like a bear, call your mother Ginger Hair)  
Sharp shadow  
Clean dirt  
Metropolises  
Statuesque  
(Stare, stare like a bear, then you'll know me anywhere)  
Gas crown  
In a blue sky  
Asbestos rooms  
(Stare, stare like a bear, call your mother Ginger Hair)  
Corrugated rhythms

Weird blue  
(Blah blah, blah blah blah...)  
Weird blue  
(Blah blah, blah blah blah...)

Spangled top  
Leather jacket  
Run your fingers through your hair  
We're nearly there  
Hiding in the dark  
(Stare, stare like a bear, then you'll know me anywhere)  
Sheltered from the winds  
Hold hands  
(Stare, stare like a bear, call your mother Ginger Hair)  
And we go away  
The crafty one  
Towers

A light  
A globe over the horizon  
A light  
A globe over the horizon

(Stare, stare like a bear, then you'll know me anywhere)  
(Stare, stare like a bear, call your mother Ginger Hair)  
(Blah blah, blah blah blah...)  
A lights and globe over the horizon  
(Stare, stare like a bear, call your mother Ginger Hair)  
(Blah blah, blah blah blah...)  
A lights and globe over the horizon  
(Stare, stare like a bear, then you'll know me anywhere)  
(Blah blah, blah blah blah...)  
A lights and globe over the horizon  
(Stare, stare like a bear, call your mother Ginger Hair)  
(Blah blah, blah blah blah...)