VHS or Beta

Days we drive around With Siamese rainin' down And there's angels shooting stars And there's angels shooting stars

Cool summers pourin' down Washin' green across the town And we follow long its trail

We run around and trace the ground Falling back to catch the lands As they fumble through our hands

We feel alive in the move from Sundays Singin' loud, loud, loud, loud, loud Feel alive in the move from Sundays Sing and shout, sing and shout

It's rainin' hard like the years between us Leavin' silent space around us Formin' walls like they're meant to part They're rainin' down, they're rainin' down

Dreams the lost are found All the silent make a sound And the timid free again

Lyin' here on the edge of sun We slowly rest our eyes In these nights there's moon and stars

And we shout, shout, shout, shout To cure the silence, oh And our loud, loud, loud, loud times Will carry on, and on and on

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We feel alive in the move from Sundays

Singin' loud, loud, loud, loud, loud Feel alive in the move from Sundays Sing and shout, sing and shout

Days we drive around We slowly turn the car And there's angels shooting stars And there's angels shooting stars