

Palace

Wild Beasts

N detail you were even more beautiful than from afar
I could love you like the blinded would do
Feeling their way through the dark

In the darkened house of love it feels like I was sleeping
But the bath ran cold
This is a palace and love is a sport
Maybe this heaven is a game of old words
A man who made old habits

Winter was long, now is going to a feast
We may be saddened to know but at the call of higher needs

Ooh, hey palace, ooh.

The past old faces of those who vaguely resemble love
But well close enough
You remind me of the person I wanted to be
Before I ever knew

Ooh, hey palace, ooh.
Ooh, hey palace, ooh.

Winter was long, I have come to fear
We may be saddened to know but at the call of higher needs