

Things Are What They Used To Be

Zoot Woman

Let me make it clear
I want to be far from here
Don't feel too safe
Let me make it clear
Take you and disappear to where it's safe
We need to be far from here
Where things are what they used to be
Things are what they used to be
Confidence in you and me
Know we'll find security
The way ahead is clear if I could get you near
Keep you safe
Sheltering from what could be
Desire if only we could see
Where what we believe will be
Comfort in naivety
Where you always thought you'd be
Waking up in unity
Waiting for a time to be where
Things are what they used to be