

Luca

Brand New

Well I lost my taste for the company of airports and cars
We flew through the year and avoided the dust and the rock
We stood in the way of the tank till we bored and we stopped
So never show doubt in your hand 'til you know what they got
Touch me or don't, just let me know where you've been
Well drop me a line with a and some raw bleeding bait
(One, two, three, four)
Well I am uncaught and still swimming alone in the lake
(Five, six, seven, eight)
Shimmering under the moon made of anger and hate
(I was the one who was always repeating it)
Shimmering like a penny out of reach in the subway grate
(Shimmering like a coin kept safe away, you'll never listen to anything)
Touch me or don't, just let me know where you've been
Leave it alone, I'm sure there's someone who knows where you've been
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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