Ascension Day

Talk Talk

Bet I'll be damned Built the debt I turned 2's up today Bet I'll be damned Gets harder to sense to sail Farewell fare well Mother numb to & devout to Reckon luck sees us the sameWeighted my hand Kill the bet I'll burn on judgement day Weighted my hand Get hard hit to sin to sailFarewell fare well Mother numb to & devout toDouble deal A season wrapt Too lax to lapse so soon Reckon luck sees us the sameBed on my back Dealt my hell I've dealt my months of May Bed on my back Get parted ascension dayFarewell fare well Mother numb to & devout to Reckon luck sees us the same

Songwriters

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Reckon love deals us the same

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