

Luna (Live From The Distillery)

Bombay Bicycle Club

I will bathe myself
Then I'll wear you for the night
Colors fading, frayed at the sides (You're changing in the light)
Oh why is your face so pale and white? There's a lot of words to come out
Just waiting for the perfect hideout
Down when the walls started shaking
I'm ready for you to find out
Ah-ooo-ooo
To find out
Ah-ooo-ooo Now that the night has fled
Just like everything I said
When the moon was out instead (Now the sun glows soft and red)
You burn through my mind, again and again, again
And again and again There's a lot of words to come out
Just waiting for the perfect hideout
Down when the walls started shaking
I'm ready for you to find out
Ah-ooo-ooo
To find out
Ah-ooo-ooo There's a lot of words to come out
Just waiting for the perfect hideout
Down when the walls started shaking
I'm ready for you to find out
Ah-ooo-ooo
To find out
Ah-ooo-ooo

Songwriters

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