

Don't Look Now, I'm Being Followed (Act Normal)

Hands Like Houses

[Verse 1]

Is this the edge of the world?

We chased the horizon down 'til it hung beneath our feet

Now I'm drifting blind

All I know is we can't move closer[Hook]

And I've never seen the lights of the north

The constellations are so unfamiliar[Verse 2]

We followed far, as far as this machinery takes us

To some imaginary place where the compass shifts

And our lips drift to our cheeks

Is this the edge of the world?

All I know is we can't move closer[Hook][Verse 3]

Searching for some apparent place

Where floated needles decide the way

I'd dig in my heels but I might crack the ice

Give me some solid ground[Bridge 1]

The frost is sinking in

In my cheeks, in my chest, in my fingertips

Desperation, we name every cape beyond the last

Frozen senseless, every day is a winter solstice

The view's a wonder, but I can't take it in

(Is this the edge of the world?)[Hook][Bridge 2]

Sun, make canvas of coastlines, so I know where I stand

We round each cape to find a bay to call our own

We round each cape to find a coast to call our home

Make canvas of coastlines[Hook]

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