

Season of B-Sides

Satellite Stories

I tried, I tried to find the way home but the way home was never the right for me
our team used to scare the neighbours
but the neighbours swore the restless
are tamed in sleep alone in the seaside
delayed, decayed
I waited, almost stayed
season of b-sides
get away, away, away so tell me where you are
far away, find a way to the start (x2) between the shades among the halos
the way home was the one that's enough for me
those thoughts sent me back through railroads
when the mailman brought the photos
and scent of leaves alone in the seaside
delayed, decayed
I waited, almost stayed
season of b-sides
get away, away, away so tell me where you are
far away, find a way to the start (3x)

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