Public Pervert

Interpol

If time is my vessel, then learning to love Might be my way back to sea The flying, the medal, the turning above These are just ways to be seen We all get paid Yeah some get faith before they die But the stars we will navigate Through the holes in your eyes How many days will it take to end? How many ways to reach your hand, oh? You and I Oh, so swoon baby starry nights May our bodies remain You move with me, I'll treat you right, baby May our bodies remain There is love to be made

So just stay here for this while
Perhaps heart strings resuscitate
The fading sounds of your life
How many days will it take to land?
How many ways to reach your hand, ahh?
Oh, you and I
So swoon baby starry nights
May our bodies remain
As weak we move, I'll feed you light, baby
May our bodies remain
Oh yeah in history, I'll treat you right, baby
I'm honest that way, hey
Swoon baby starry nights
May our bodies remain

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