

Notes from the Underground

[Sarah Slean](#)

Notes from the underground
Were the mice who must write our lives down
In the night I hear you calling out to say
Its alright love, youre in good hands Tears on a borrowed bed
Between walls that are painted
Somebody elses red
If you hear me cry Im calling out to say
Its alright love, youre in good hands Still out on the roof
Howling at the moon
Exile
Another exile in the kingdom Still out on the roof
All I need is you
Exile
We are exiles
We two Love with the love they hide
Dream with the dream they cast aside
The truth will form and fall apart again
Its alright love, youre in good hands Still out on the roof
Howling at the moon
Exile
Another exile in the kingdom Still out on the roof
All I need is you
Exile
We are exiles
We two They dont trust the likes of you and I
They kick our verses aside
But we know the road is wide, thats why Im still out on the roof
Howling out the moon
Exile
Another exile in the kingdom
Still out on the roof
Im a dreamer too
Exile
We are exiles
We two

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