

Lost Property

Turin Brakes

I was a lost watch underneath the serpentine
A mechanical heart ticking in the dark
I was a broken satellite spinning out to space
And in some cafe, I had been misplaced
I was a dusty bell, an abandoned motel
I had nothing to buy and only my soul to sell
But you know
I would wait
I would wait
I would wait for
When the final solar rays touch upon our skin
When we turned the telescope from the sky to within
Hold my hand like my sister would in the acid rain
And if I have to go first I'll promise you again,
I would wait
I would wait
I would wait for... you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>