Dust on the Ground

Bombay Bicycle Club

It's that ancient love

That you won't outgrow

It's the feel pain

It's the debt you owe

Is that such a way

That you throw me down

I am inches above

The dust on the groundI wait your call

I wait your crown

Lets change our roles

And switch the mold around

Is that such a way

You throw me down

I am inches above

The dust on the groundAlways quiet

Always quiet now

Always silent

Always silent now

No I don't hide it

I don't hide it nowIt's that ancient love

That just moves along

And there's an itch so slight

Even when you're gone

Well I meant you right

But I kept your wrong

And I must wait untill I find the ground that you're walking on Always quiet

Always quiet now

Always silent

Always silent now

No I don't hide it

I don't hide it now

Now I don't hide it

I don't hide it now

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