

Brockwell Park (4 Track Demo)

Red House Painters

In the night we freeze
And you want me to tell
In London's lonesome park
BrockwellOut here, I am distracted
As fire bombs explode
Bonfire lamps glow
To the crowded roadIf the days weren't so precious
And no worlds where shorted wires had kept us
Things would be better than this
There's an angel by the ocean, I missAnd trips on the train
Before our lives changed
The mirror I watched
Your naked body strain

Songwriters
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