

Your Eyes

Bombay Bicycle Club

Knock my head so dumb w/ love
There's something else I'm dreaming of
shut my eyes pretend It's there
keep me here, unaware
I would promise all I could n' then think about it afterwards.
Humor me, just think it through
That's all I ever asked of you

Comin' back x4

You come out and say the word
look how all the tables turned
Hate that there's a space to fill
always have and always will
I'm there when your fingers snap
It's not where we left it @
I can see the love we trapped

Comin' back

Along the barren streets we slide
Pokin any dirt we find
Magnify for us to see
Dig them up desperately
I would promise all i could then think about it afterwards
humor me just think it through that all i ever asked of you
comin' back

You come out and say the word
look how all the tables turned
Hate that there's a space to fill
always have and always will
I'm there when your fingers snap
It's not where we left it @
I can see the love we trapped

Comin' back

Your eyes

Lyrics submitted by Ni Co Le.

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