

# AM Tilts

## The Matches

Come now, whats your name again?  
I'm not implying come morning I'll need to know  
but you never know.

The morning tilts  
Over the hills  
And floods the world  
The morning tilts  
The morning spills  
The morning tilts  
Over the hills  
And floods the world  
The morning tilts  
The morning spills  
We lose our grip  
And slip  
Into the day.

We can't kiss with grins like this  
Chapped lips are all over your your pearly scar  
We better stop.

The morning tilts  
Over the hills  
And floods the world  
The morning tilts  
The morning spills  
The morning tilts  
Over the hills  
And floods the world  
The morning tilts  
The morning spills  
We lose our grip  
And slip  
Into the day.

Oh Oh Oh  
Over the world (the world)  
All our waking end  
All that we

All that we  
Thrust against the end  
Thrust against (up against)  
Up against the end  
Oh oh is this?  
Oh this could be  
Could this be the end?

The morning tilts  
Over the hills  
And floods the world  
The morning tilts  
The morning spills  
The morning tilts  
Over the hills  
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The morning tilts  
The morning spills  
We lose our grip  
And slip  
Into the day.

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