

# Dust on the Ground

## Bombay Bicycle Club

It's that ancient love  
That you won't outgrow  
It's the fee you pay  
It's the debt you owe  
Is that subtle way  
That you throw me down  
I am inches above  
The dust on the ground I await your call  
I await your crown  
Let's change our roads  
And chase them all around  
Is that subtle way  
You throw me down  
I am inches above  
The dust on the ground And all is quiet  
All is quiet now  
And all is silent  
All is silent now  
Now I don't hide it  
I don't hide it now It's that ancient love  
That just moves along  
And there's an itch so slight  
Even when you're gone  
Well I met you right  
But I kept your wrong  
And I must wait until I've found the ground that you are walking on

Songwriters

JACK STEADMAN Published by

Lyrics © IMAGEM U.S. LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>