Public Pervert

Interpol

If time is my vessel, then learning to love Might be my way back to sea The flying, the medal, the turning above These are just ways to be seen We all get paid Yeah some get faith before they die But the stars we will navigate Through the holes in your eyesHow many days will it take to end? How many ways to reach your hand, oh? You and IOh, so swoon baby starry nights May our bodies remain You move with me, I'll treat you right, baby May our bodies remainThere is love to be made So just stay here for this while Perhaps heart strings resuscitate The fading sounds of your lifeHow many days will it take to land? How many ways to reach your hand, ahh? Oh, you and ISo swoon baby starry nights May our bodies remain As weak we move, I'll feed you light, baby May our bodies remain Oh yeah in history, I'll treat you right, baby I'm honest that way, heySwoon baby starry nights May our bodies remain

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