

The Boys from Alaska

Spark Gap

A delightful afternoon.
We sit on hidden sides of the moon.
How I wish this could last a thousand lives.
There's no particular place to go,
No appropriated words to say,
But it's alright like this.

You know it's all about love,
About damn human warmth.
Some have to go, but those who stay know baby.
Imperfect kids with perfect dreams, with no goodbyes.
About the kids I saved who saved my life.

We're sitting at world's border,
Watching it falling down.
Pass me the bottle brother,
We're talking shit and laughing loud.

You know it's all about love,
About damn human warmth.
Some have to go, but those who stay know baby.
Imperfect kids with perfect dreams, with no goodbyes.
Kids I saved who saved my life,
Who saved my life, who saved my life.

The best things don't fall apart.
They freeze through time to warm up our hearts.

It's all about love,
About damn human warmth.
Some have to go, but those who stay know baby.
Imperfect kids with perfect dreams, with no goodbyes.
Kids I saved who saved my life,
Who saved my life, who saved my life.
