

Storm (Lauren Laverne session 31-01-12)

Django Django

You're on the go
You're always wanna go
You want to go somewhere
Where you don't know And when you run
And when I try to run
You leave me bent over
With a stitch in the road You are a maze
A complex sum
I've counted all my fingers
And I'm on to my thumb You are a storm
You are my little storm
I watch the wind change
To find out where you've been blown Pull it up
And steer it up
This game is over You conjure a key
In the palm of your hand
You're burning all your bridges
Drawing a line in the sand We travel far
Catch the last of the sun
We keep on going
Til we've nowhere to run Look at the hills
They look so green
The horizon is the place
That you always dream We shoot the nest
Like a bolt from a gun
You're tapping on the door
To the beat of the drum Hold it up
And steer it up
This game is over Look at the [?]
They look so free
It's the only real thing
That's been happening to me You're taking all
You thought was wrong
You used to follow lyrics
Of your favorite song You are a maze
A complex sum
I've counted all my fingers
And I'm on to my thumb You are a storm
You are my little storm

I watch the wind change
To find out where you've been blown

Songwriters

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