Interlude

London Grammar

Grey stares beneath the moon
Tonight I'll be dreaming of you
People and rhythm instead
And there you'll beÂ there you'll be inside my headHmm, I will dream of you
Hmm, you'll dream of me too
Hmm, your hands, they're on my face
Hmm, there would be no better placeSome miracle man must have shot meÂ while I wake.
I never ran fast enoughÂ oh my mistakes
Would you really want meÂ in the light of day
That very same man,Â shot flaws right through my faceHmm, I will dream of you
Hmm, you'll dream of me too
Hmm, your arms curled round my waist
Hmm, there would be no better placeCould you have your arms around my
Could you have your arms around my

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