

Finding a Light

Aereogramme

Maybe it's strange
I've barely made a sound for twenty-four hours
But what's to say
When all that's inside is poison to everyone

But I know one day I'll find a new light
And I will take the sickness and I'll bury it down
Cause every moment, every second
Should be precious, understand
That I don't know how to live
At all
At all

Maybe I'll change
Start a sick cult on mysterious islands
Or run away
And tell the whole world there's anger in all of us

But I know one day I'll find a new light
And I will take this sickness and bury it down
Cause every moment, every second
Should be precious, understand
That I don't know how to live
No I don't know how to live
But I don't know how to live
But I don't know how to live
Without you