

Living Backwards

Aereogramme

I'm dead in the water
A silhouette turning over
I'll wait for you here

And I keep forgetting
Where I'm meant to be
All so far yet all so near

So tell me
Just what are these gifts that you bring
This love is amazing
But the colours keep changing
And I'm sure
We shouldn't be wasting away
My rotten history
Will find it's place

So don't go
So cold
So don't go
So cold

I'll not be afraid
It's taken this long
To come back again
And yes, I might suffer
The fate of another
Of shit and the bones
And all things considered
I walked with my hands held out
I walked with my hands held out
To you and all that's good

(And I'm sure
We shouldn't be wasting away) x4

Living backwards
I'm living backwards
I'm living backwards
I'm living backwards
I'm living backwards
I'm living backwards