

Midnight 01 (Deep Sea Diver)

King Krule

Bathed city

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The liquid scenery

Cast an indigo complexation

To drift so carefree, moonlight reflects in the pool of darker times

And to sink to darker measures

Submariner seeks pride from depths hard to find, forever wading
A pool of strange things

Its guilt, is craving, this comfort, it's quilt

And outside I think it's raining

Why'd you leave me? Because of my depression?

You used to complete me but I guess I learnt a lesson

Things are even

But don't even out

The deep sea diver's in doubt

And if we swim down low

This pressure might go beneath the covers the cotton ceiling

And if we swim down low

This pressure might grow beneath city lights I'm wandering home

And if we swim down low

The pressure might go beneath the sheets I'm covered in

And if we swim down low

The pressure might grow those woes were still hovering

This day's slipping

I feel my feet drift

Tarmac city skin

I walk the beat swift

The sunsets, the moon lifts

Those blue hours, those blue hours

Those blue hours, that blue shift