London Grammar

The path is long, it's cold and wet Desire paths will lead you quicker here Than the rest, and you can hope For a life that is calm, But come in time You're gonna pick up one That feels a little hard The wind lays heavy, It weighs in stone, my instinct Tells me I should walk this path alone And you can hope for a life that is calm But come in time, you're gonna Pick up one that feels a little hard And everytime I go to bed An image of you flickers in my head And everytime I fall asleep An image of you flows in my dream Footsteps have traced this land before

Footsteps have traced this land before
My skin is hurting, I cannot feel my feet anymore
And you can hope for a life that is calm
But come in time, you're gonna
Pick up one that feels a little hard

And everytime I go to bed
An image of you flickers in my head
And everytime I fall asleep
An image of you flows in my dream

And everytime I go to bed An image of you flickers in my head And everytime I fall asleep An image of you flows in my dream

It flickers, it flickers in my head Yeah it flickers. It flickers It flickers in my head It flickers, it flickers in my head Flickers in my head. It flickers It flickers in my head. It flickers It flickers in my head. It flickers It flickers in my head It flickers, it flickers in my head It flickers, it flickers in my head In my head now. In my head now In my head now. In my head now In my head. In my head now In my head Head. Head. Head. In my head. Flickers in my head You'll flicker in my head Flicker in my head You'll flicker in my head