

## Something's Turning Over

Low

As a child I hid between the pages  
Cutting secret phrases overhead  
But things we turn our back on when we're older  
Only drag us back into our bed

Something's turning over  
You'd better get out while you can  
Something's turning over

Angels setting fire to the ocean  
Pirates making liars out of men  
No, I don't think we'll ever see their faces  
I don't think we'll ever see the end

Something's turning over  
You'd better get out while you can  
Something's turning over

Get out while you're young

Every now and then I feel them breathing  
Moving through the rooms so quietly  
And just because you never hear their voices  
Don't mean they won't kill you in your sleep

La la la ...