Bayou

Standing here waiting in a different light Colours exploding through the back of my mind Hope upon hope but then it all goes wrong It's coming to pieces now Desperate for something make us feel so free Maybe we'll make it in the end When we were young And we were gold This life it crashes to the sea until it's gone And we go on Step to the edge to watch the nights float by Helpless to stop them as it all unwinds Counting the stars so I could feel so high Coming to pieces now When we were young And we were gold This life it crashes to the sea until it's gone And we are gold Abandon ourselves to live this life outside Stripped down naked while it all collides Hope upon hope that we could feel this free It's coming to pieces now When we were young And we were gold This life it crashes to the sea until it's gone This life it crashes to the sea until it's gone And we go on

Moist