

Guns and spaceships open fire
Try to bring them down
Ran for miles now I'm stranded
The wrong side of this town
Braved monsoons in hot air balloons
Lived to spin the tale
Life's magnetic pulls us onward
Up towards the ground
If you think that you're alone
No-ones on your side
Count from ten to one
And open up your eyes

A sky of faces
None familiar
Awoke in A&E
Grainy footage from dusty cameras
Show me where I've been
Through the village
Sleeping ghosts call from my sister's stone
Without ever knowing love was showing me the way back home
Cutting through the clouds a hundred miles an hour
So quickly we came down and ran into the ground

Fortune in disguise