

Haven

All The Luck In The World

We tore my shirt just back from school
And in an old beginning we found something new
Through a single slot the sun lit the room
I watched it rise to you're eyes
But you just slept right through
And I knew then I'd do anything to never leave the
room
Your spine leads my hands as I count the
indentations
Oh you shake like bare arms on a street
When puddles crack beneath our feet
Both reflecting our ideals and resolutions and our
fears
But in the haze I see you clear
You're a rush of colour in a fifties film
You're a prisoner's hands on a moving train
And I'm tied to you
I'm tied to you
I'm tied to you

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>