

Automatic Loveletter "Trade Places"

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I want to be somewhere
The light of your face is gleaming through your hair
And I want to trade places with the one who you trusted
For deepest embraces and all of your secrets
And I want to trade places, yeah
Tear us down
And the unlighted moon that never strays to far from
the womb
And like the rest of this town
Besides a selected few, will always look back kindly on
you
But I think that I've had enough
uh, uh
So I wanna be somewhere
The light of your face is gleaming through your hair
And I want to trade places with the people you trusted
For deepest embraces and the key to your soul
And it's intimate spaces, yeah
Burn it down
What else is there to do
They never let our innocence through
Now I know that I've had enough
So I wanna be somewhere
The light of your face is gleaming through your hair
And I wanna trade places with the people you trusted
For deepest embraces the key to your soul
And it's intimate spaces, yeah
And for the rest of your life
So I wanna be somewhere
The light of your face is gleaming through your hair
And I wanna trade places with the people you trusted
For deepest embraces and the key to your heart
And it's infinite spaces
Cause the anger in my eyes was once unforgiving
From the teeniest sunrise of unfulfilled living
But it might be good nature that keeps us believing
Cause I don't wanna hate you
Or cry as your leaving, yeah

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