

## Colours Run "Perpetual Motion"

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Morning drowned you in the silence  
Washed up on a traffic island  
On my shoulder  
Sighing I'm so tired

And the thing that hurts you is the beauty  
To be denied it feels like cruelty  
But here inside it  
There must be somewhere that we can hide

Sailing in style  
Our needles and blue pills  
For sowing the holes in our reverie  
So why can't we linger awhile  
Our heads in the white sand  
Our hearts on the open sea

Before they flay you of your daydreams  
Grind your diamonds into hay seeds  
Won't we find out  
How the beautiful tragedy ends

As we share our last desperate kiss  
I'm just glad we could go out like this

With our backs to the wall  
Dreaming of freedom

Sailing in style  
Our needles and blue pills  
For sowing the holes in our reverie  
Oh, why can't we linger awhile  
Our heads in the white sand  
Our hearts, well they'll always be

Stones in the ocean  
Worn smooth by perpetual motion  
And I'll drown if I ever leave you  
This far down, there's nowhere to flee to

Sailing in style  
Our needles and blue pills

Have washed me as high as I'll ever be  
So why can't we stay all our lives  
Our heads in the white sand  
Our hearts on the open sea  
Yeah, we left our hearts  
On the open sea

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