Editors "Papillon"

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Make our escape, you're my own Papillon The world turns too fast Feel love before it's gone

It kicks like a sleep twitch My Papillon, feel love when it's shone It kicks like a sleep twitch

Darling, just don't put down your guns yet If there really was a God here He'd have raised a hand by now

Now darling, you're born, get old, then die here Well, that's quite enough for me We'll find our own way home somehow

No sense of doubt or what you could achieve I've found you out I've seen the life you wish to leave

But when it kicks like a sleep twitch You will choke, choke on the air you try to breathe It kicks like a sleep twitch

Darling, now just don't put down your guns yet If there really was a God here He'd have raised a hand by now

Darling, you're born, get old, then die here Well, that's quite enough for me, dear We'll find our own way home somehow, how, how

It kicks like a sleep twitch It kicks like a sleep twitch

Darling, just don't put down your guns yet If there really was a God here He'd have raised a hand by now

Darling, now you're born, get old, then die here Well, that's quite enough for me, dear We'll find our own way home somehow

It kicks like a sleep twitch It kicks like a sleep twitch

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