

Church "Electric Lash"

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The electric lash of trees in the studio
Fills my head with light
Only the voice of the girl on the radio
Falling from a height

And I turn to leave as if in cameo
It doesn't feel quite right
Only one thing you ever really know
If it's day or night

Our eyes meet and I love her
I suspect she already knows
How those eyes see me so very very clearly
Even when they're closed

The electric lash of trees in the studio
A bite then a caress
Only the voice of the girl on the radio
Drifting from the west

And I turn to leave as if in cameo
A moon, a knot, a guess
Only one thing you ever really know
You might curse before you bless

Our eyes meet and I love her
I suspect she already knows
How those eyes see me so very very clearly
Even when they're closed

The electric lash of trees in the studio
Fills my head with light
Only the voice of the girl on the radio
Falling from a height

And I turn to leave as if in cameo
It doesn't feel quite right
Only one thing you ever really know
If it's still night

Electric lash of trees in the studio
Fills my head with light

Only the voice of the girl on the radio
Falling from a height

And I turn to leave as if in cameo
It doesn't feel quite right
Only one thing you ever really know
If it's still night

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