

Twin Atlantic "Better Weather"

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And dear miss forgetful,
You are my guilty hands,
And you take them across your eyes,
They help you remember,
That this is not a dream,
Could it get any better?
We wait out the winter nights,
And laugh along with the better weather,
And we'll forever be,
In disguise.

Were pushing back in the shadows,
To help us realize,
That we'll forever be,
In disguise,
Were pushing back in the shadows,
To help us realize.

My science is the answer,
And you both can play a part in my game,
Oh chaos chaos chaos chaos rain,
Oh chaos chaos chaos chaos rain.

I've been making medals,
I've been making medals in the sky,
In the sky,
With the sea's,
With the sea's from your eyes,
From your eyes.

And dear miss forgetful,
You are my guilty hands,
Take them across your eyes,
So you can remember,
That this is not a dream,
Could it get any better?
We'll wait out the winter nights,
And laugh along with the better weather.

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