Grownup Noise
"The Oldest Running Feature"

The Oldest Running Feature

We all agree youÂ're like the sea, we climb in tiny boats
to breathe
The air you move, a gentle cold, the oldest living
teacher
And I float on your blue lagoon beneath the yellow
moon
Your hands touch me and I forget just who I was before
I would swim if you would let me, wait for me

We all agree youÂ're like the sun, we climb in tiny ships
that burn
To catch a glimpse of what you stole, the oldest
running feature
And I wait for your gravity to pull me in you see, but
your eyes
Tell me that your afraid of what you mean to me
I would die if you would let me, wait for me

If the sky would fall and I could reach
IÂ'd sort Â'em out the things you need
This film is old, but it still plays on every screen inside
my brain
So I will twist and I will bend
The final scene to change the end

We all agree youÂ're like the sea we climb in tiny boats
to breathe