

Cultfever "Duress"

Visit "[Duress](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In a basement room I always came through
Was the brighter bulb stooge on a stage for two.
For all our tricks, I promise you this
I will put it in a song for you.

Now the space we dreamed stays so vivid to me
Like a night-time scene from a smaller green.
How could I explain to anyone new that a place that
moved meant everything?

And it's not so much that we're under great
duress
Was just in the nature of things, I guess.

Life's been slowly gathering
And time feels slow -- know you know what I mean.
How you came from where you were
Will always be undamaged to me.
There was a reason you wanted money.
It was the reason I needed to move.
To plant a private pot for running
All that running we've been known to do.

And it's not so much that we're under great
duress
Was just in the nature of things, I guess.

Life-size rocks to a choppy lake
In a windy city that made our limbs shake
And you and I on shore watching the moon.
I worry you won't recall its shape.

But one time alone on a casual stroll
A thousand gnats gathered near our pupils.
Though sun-showered they unsettled my skin
But you said they were a miracle.

Visit [Cultfever](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.