

Cultfever "Spill"

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

I wish I knew you when I was a kid.
How can my heart sleep? Your place is missing.
I could go back and uncover your lid.
What if itâ€™s breaking? Can we awaken?

And itâ€™s waking me up. I felt the hum and itâ€™s
waking me up.

A skip like a double dutch.
A crack when the fictionâ€™s lost.
A fourth time around the block.
I was misplaced and Iâ€™m making a spill.

The rebels blew through the walls where we live.
They stole my heartbeat -- that thieving stampede.
I swear I choked when they bartered to give
It back for my mind, a childâ€™s night time.

And itâ€™s waking me up. I felt the hum and itâ€™s
waking me up

When I was younger if I left it in the place Iâ€™m from
could we go back there?
After all the swimmers have come and all the wells dry
up would you come back for me,
Could we go back there?

I saw yellow, called it gold,
And the sky and cream.
I saw streets Iâ€™ll never know
The smell of orange trees.
Watched your blazing city fold
From a foreign screen.
Ran from days Iâ€™ll try to hold
The words you sang to me.

Oh what a dream.

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

