

Sarah Slean

"Notes From The Underground"

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Notes from the underground
We're the mice who must write our lives down
In the night I hear you calling out to say
"It's alright love, you're in good hands"

Tears on a borrowed bed
Between walls that are painted
Somebody else's red
If you hear me cry I'm calling out to say
"It's alright love, you're in good hands"

Still out on the roof
Howling at the moon
Exile
Another exile in the kingdom

Still out on the roof
All I need is you
Exile
We are exiles
We two

Love with the love they hide
Dream with the dream they cast aside
The truth will form and fall apart again
It's alright love, you're in good hands
Still out on the roof
Howling at the moon
Exile
Another exile in the kingdom

Still out on the roof
All I need is you
Exile
We are exiles
We two

They don't trust the likes of you and I
They kick our verses aside
But we know the road is wide, that's why

I'm still out on the roof

Howling out the moon
Exile
Another exile in the kingdom
Still out on the roof
I'm a dreamer too
Exile
We are exiles
We two

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