

Darren Hayman And The Long Parliament "Desire Lines"

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When did you give up, oh you When did you give up? When did you give up, oh you When did you give up?

Every morning there's a reason to forget The sales on the boats on the river set When did you give up, oh you When did you give up?

How did you slipped through, oh you How did you slipped through? How did you slipped through, oh you How did you slipped through?

There were 2 strong arm to catch you
2 soft hands to stroke you
When they saw the devil teasing out the thread
Of your filthy dress
England's riding away,
Wasting riddled with hate
Watching the younging they all trampling the tracks
into roads
Crumbling, away with the storm
Screaming into the shadows
I wanna to set sail in a ram shackled boat
And let the waves take hold

They tasted darkness in your strawberry wine In your cheap bread
They saw rims twisted in your dresses
Nipping at your legs
They drew on a hurdle, put tar on your hot
The fist that the oldest storm tree apart
Walk they soaring you, I know it wasn't true
I know it wasn't true

England's riding away, Wasting riddled with hate Watching the younging they all trampling the tracks into roads Crumbling, away with the storm
Screaming into the shadows
I wanna to set sail in a ram shackled boat
And let the waves take hold

Follow the desire lines, out to the coast Where you will find in, I loved you the most Follow the desire lines, out to the coast Where you will find it, I loved you the most.

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