

## **Hoodies, The**

### **"Surface"**

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You know the things I've never told  
All the bad dreams  
and the good times I have known  
I can see the fire in your eyes  
It burned bluer the moment it met mine  
And tell me where you're from and are your motives  
pure?

Fancy meeting such a lovely face like yours.

And I'd love to hold you in my arms  
(You've got your mother's smile)  
And I'd love to surface where you are  
(Seems it's been many miles)

And you've got the simplest little tell  
It's telling me everything  
I need to know before we get to  
"Tell me what's your name  
And what are you gunning for?"

Fancy meeting such a tortured soul like yours  
(A lovely soul like yours)

And I'd love to hold you in my arms  
(You've got your mother's smile)  
And I'd love to surface where you are  
(Seems it's been many miles)

And call me reckless now  
But don't you let that light go out  
It's the only thing helping me see  
And hold on to what's left  
Lock it up inside your chest  
A treasure, for whoever sets you free.

And I'd love to hold you in my arms.  
(You've got your mother's smile.)  
And I'd love to surface where you are.  
(Seems it's been many miles.)

And I'd love to hold you in my arms (I always watch you  
when you're sleeping with memories.)  
(You've got your mother's smile) (Outside your  
conscience glows, so white and clean)  
And I'd love to surface where you are (You've got your  
golden halo. I've got my eyes shut tight)  
(Seems it's been many miles) (You're never out of  
mind, just out of sight)

(I always watch you when you're sleeping with  
memories)  
(Outside your conscience glows, so white and clean)

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