

Moonbabies

"War On Sound"

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Sunday rest, I'm a mess,
put me in your arms.
I called your home, heard a tone,
just wanna be a part of.
You could be wrong, but I tried,
to tell you last night.
I found it hard to explain,
I sleep and I can't talk.

Don't say a word,
My head ain't feeling right,
Stay where you belong inside.

Hey,
it will be alright,
I just found myself in ways I couldn't help.
It will be alright,
just find these days where everything is passing out,
I just found myself in ways I couldn't help.

Sunday rest, still a mess,
put me in your arms.
See when she's down, girl assured,
just wanna have a part of.
I found it hard, but I tried,
to tell you last night.
The planet's grown, turned to stone,
I'll see you on the safe side.

Don't say a word,
My head ain't feeling right,
Stay where you belong inside.

Hey,
it will be alright,
I just found myself in ways I couldn't help.
It will be alright,
just find these days where everything is passing out,
I just found myself in ways I couldn't help.

