

# Bombay Bicycle Club, Luna

I will bathe myself  
Then I'll wait you for the night  
Colors fading, afraid at this sights.  
You're changing in the light  
Oh why, is your face so pale and white?

There's a lot of words to call out  
Just waiting for the perfect utter  
Down when the word start shaking  
I'm ready for you to find out.  
To find out, to find out, oh, oh!

Now the night has fled  
Just like everything I said  
When the moon was high instead.  
Now the sun goes soft and..  
You burn through my mind again and again  
And again and again!

There's a lot of words to call out  
Just waiting for the perfect utter  
Down when the word start shaking  
I'm ready for you to find out.  
To find out, to find out, oh, oh!  
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