

London Grammar, Interlude

Great stairs beneath the moon
Tonight I'll be dreaming over you
People the rhythm instead
And there you'll be, there you'll be inside my head

I will dream of you
You'll dream of me too
Your arms go around my face
There would be no better place

So a milkman have shocked me while I'm awake
I never ran fast enough for my mistakes
Would you really want me, the light of day
That very same man showed flaws right through my face

I will dream of you
You'll dream of me too
Your arms go around my face
There would be no better place

Close your hand and run to the moon
Close your hand and run to the moon moon moon
In and out, in and out, in and out
In and out, in and out, in and out