

# 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