

# Luke Hemmings, Motion

With every sundown I feel alone  
These hands are strangers,  
They ain't my own  
My eyes are lying  
My eyes are lying to me

With every comedown  
Nowhere to go  
This simple silence is all i know  
You know i am trying  
You know i am trying to leave

All this running in motion  
Time slips by until  
You're lost in your mind  
Who you gonna find?  
Who you gonna find?  
Can't you call in the sculptors  
To build a sky  
You know i wanna live inside  
Who you gonna find?  
Who you gonna find?

I know ist's hiding  
Somewhere within  
Im just a make up of words that i spin  
All my desires  
Are made of my arrogance

All this running in motion  
Time slips by until  
You're lost in your mind  
Who you gonna find?  
Who you gonna find?  
Can't you call in the sculptors  
To build a sky  
You know i wanna live inside  
Who you gonna find?  
Who you gonna find?