

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

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