Weeping Willows, Found

We took a walk
it was chilly and it was dark
and we talked
yeah, we talked as we walked
you said you've never seen stars like these
never seen a moon so blue
or is it golden?
just like you
just like you.

I've a got a feeling that we've been lost like flies in someone's soup like thorns in someone's side like gum stuck to a shoe on the streets of this ghost town blowing 'round for so long we've been up and we've been down and now we're found.

You took my hand your hand feels just like home I will stay and we wrote your names in the snow I hope this feeling never goes away I'll make a tattoo with your name I'll bleed for you and our love for my love.

I've got a feeling...