Something's Turning Over

Low

As a child I hid between the pages Cutting secret phrases overhead But things we turn our back on when we're older Only drag us back into our bedSomething's turning over You'd better get out while you can Something's turning overAngels setting fire to the ocean Pirates making liars out of men No, I don't think we'll ever see their faces I don't think we'll ever see the end Something's turning over You'd better get out while you can Something's turning overGet out while you're young Every now and then I feel them breathing Moving through the rooms so quietly And just because you never hear their voices Don't mean they won't kill you in your sleepLa la la, [etc]

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