

Editors, Marching Orders

I can open my mind
But this no makes dreamer of you
In this desperate times
I 'm walking home
Walking home to you

I will fall with the rain
I will flicker with the flame, the fire

I used to run down dreams
No they gone,
And my eyes opened on you
...fucked up
That's still no makes the dreamer of you

I will fall with the rain
I will flicker with the flame,
/2x

the fire, the fire