

# Teenage Fanclub, Planets

Were going over the country  
And into the highlands  
To look for a home  
Were leaving nothing behind us  
And no one will find us  
When we're on our own

I feel the planets surround me  
They gather round me

We're moving out of the city  
We'll pack up the case  
And make for the road  
Where flowing rivers will bind us  
Where shadows will find us  
Now we're on our own

I feel the planets surround me  
They gather round me

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