

Home

Foxes

What's left hanging
In the air
In the air Break the cycle
Round and round
Round and round we go You play hide and seek
Now I see
Now I see the light
Eyes spill over
Start to swim
Start to swim away These strange faces
It was only yesterday we spoke on the phone
A distant memory from all those years ago
But now I'm looking
At these strange faces
And I'm not coming home I've never heard you speak like this
On the phone
On the phone You carry the weight and I take the guilt
Brings me down
Brings me down to this
These strange faces
It was only yesterday we spoke on the phone
A distant memory from all those years ago
But now I'm looking
At these strange faces
And I'm not coming home

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>