

Nowhere

Parov Stelar

And a feel, and a love, and a joy to get,
A take and a give, blame myself to it,
A fear and a touch, be afraid of wait,
Fears and laugh, breath deep in myself.

So I'm going nowhere,
Going nowhere I belong.
I'm going nowhere,
Nowhere I belong.

And a feel, and a love, and a joy to get,
A take and a give, blame myself to it,
A fear and a touch, be afraid of wait,
Fears and laugh, breath deep in myself.

Nowhere, nowhere I belong...