

Leon

Amanda Jenssen

Airborne cars on televie
The land is longing for the sea
Pack my gravity and harm
I travel heavy with the dawn

Our past was the last that I saw
Been riding this train forever
Can't sail back to drown in the blame
The rail track is howling your name

La la Léon
La la Léon
You should have left
When my ghost evolved
La la Léon
La la Léon
I'm never worth it
Who loves the crow

Zip-codes, farmers, weed or wood
The road leads never where it should
Bistro, pockets full of rain
The world looks pretty from a train

A scene from where dreams have been hung
A house from when oldies where young
Safari from golden to grey
I'm sorry I threw you away

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Motion
Should have let you
Motion
Should have let you
Motion
Should have let you glow
Motion
Should have let you
Motion
Should have let you
Motion
Should have let you go

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I'm never worth it
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