

Canals Of Amsterdam

Courtney Marie Andrews

My fear has settled in like the canals of Amsterdam
And I see romance in the cobblestones amongst debris and trash
Lookin' for love wrongly, I am a display in the glass for strangers
Under the red light, I only know the eyes of men who know
my disguise

I know no one
I know no one
And no one dares to know me

My trust is a rag doll wearing thin, running out
You can't hold me to nothing now
And I saw your face in every town that I was in across the sea
But I tend to let it go when I'm with others in my sleep
Some I just meet, some mean nothing
They mean nothing to me

I wanted someone
I wanted someone
But someone never wanted me