This Is Not America

David Bowie

A little piece of you The little peace in me will die For this is not America (sha la la la la)

Blossom fails to bloom This season Promise not to stare Too long For this is not a miracle

There was a time A storm that blew so pure For this could be the biggest sky And I could have The faintest idea

Snowman melting From the inside Falcon spirals To the ground So bloody red Tomorrows clouds

A little piece of you The little piece in me will die For this is not America (sha la la la la)

There was a time A wind that blew so young For this could be the biggest sky And I could have the faintest idea

This could be the biggest sky This could be a miracle This could be ...