

Barcelona Window

Eddi Reader

I can hear laughter swimming through my window
Burnt orange petals moving in my eyes
Unwrap me, untrap me
You and I here we hide away
Someone is working, someone is waiting
Someone is wasted but that's outside
And we are breathing and we're not moving
Dreaming in Spanish, safe and still
Unwrap me, untrap me
You and I here we hide away
You and I here we hide away