

Feeling nauseous in the snow  
If I slip I try to grow  
Does it get much better?  
Does it get much better?  
Fall right through  
Delicate like lamb  
Never knew who you think I am

Pull me towards you  
Diving for you  
I just hope that  
Wishes, wishes, wishes  
Come true

Feeling nauseous in the snow  
If I slip I try to grow  
Onigiri on the metro (metro)  
Glowing traffic other side of the road  
Olympia  
Paranormal bliss  
But I don't run

Pull me towards you  
Diving for you  
I just hope that  
Wishes, wishes, wishes  
Come true

Bed time  
Night time  
I'll be your light