

# Telepath

Leo Sayer

I'm leaving the smog below me now  
I'm leaving my troubles on the ground  
I'm watching those smoke stacks just blaze away  
The sky will be blue never grey

The future is filled with wasted time  
I can't see the road I'm going blind  
I'm laughing on all of my future plans  
Shining like gold in my hand

Isn't it funny how you reach me  
You know exactly what I'm thinking  
You're always helping me from sinking  
It's your way

Hello, this is London calling  
Is my flight due  
Hello, is there someway  
I can reach you

Isn't it funny when you call me  
You call me up while I'm sleeping  
You're always helping me from sinking  
It's your way

Now this is the end of all my dreams  
The drumming has stopped behind my ears  
There's no looking back 'cos I'm too far away  
Shaking like mad in the daze

Then out of the night you join me here  
The people around me, they disappear  
And I hear your voice and you speak to my eyes  
And everything comes alive

Isn't it funny how you read me  
You know exactly what I'm thinking  
You're always helping me from sinking  
It's your own way, it's your way, it's your way

Hello, this is London calling  
Is my flight due  
Hello, is there someway  
I can reach you

Oh, I said hello, hello, this is London calling  
Is my flight due  
Is there someway, maybe  
I can reach you

Isn't it funny how you reach me  
You call me up when I am sleeping  
You're always helping me from sinking  
It's your way, it's your way  
It's your way, it's your way