

Granada

Lycia

Oh granada i see, from the land to the sea
Like a bird in the sky i stare down on your view
Oh granada...are you slipping away?
Oh granada i feel that i'll never be free
And i'll never set my feet back down on your ground
Oh granada...you are slipping away
I must incinerate every word
...that spews from those pretty lips
I must incinerate...it's not the end of the line
It's the end of the world
Oh granada i see, through your eyes runs a gleam
But it's fading so fast i can hardly believe
That granada...that you'll never be real
Oh granada you are just a vague ancient star
In the head of a man that will never go far
Oh granada...for a time you were real