

Helpless

Molly Tuttle

There is a town in North Ontario
With dream, comfort, memory to spare
And in my mind, I still need a place to go
All my changes were there
Blue, blue windows behind the stars
Yellow moon on the rise
Big birds flying across the sky
They're throwing shadows on our eyes

Leave us helpless, helpless, helpless
Babe, can you hear you me now?
The chains are locked and tied across the door
Baby, sing with me somehow

Blue, blue windows behind the stars
Yellow moon on the rise
Big birds flying across the sky
They're throwing shadows on our eyes

Leave us helpless, helpless, helpless
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