

# Exotica

## Parcels

Your look  
How it draws me in, a line I could never leave  
Your eyes  
Now I meet with them, it's all that I'll ever see  
Your love  
How I breath in it, it's all I would ever need  
I believe in it  
It's all I could ever need

Oh mon amour, when you walk out the door I'm more lost than before

And every night is another  
Every night is another war  
Lying alone but I love ya  
I'll never rewind what I never

Above  
How I see it is. You will get a hold of it  
The height  
Heavens you design, in time you'll do everything  
Goodbye  
What I hear of it while I'm over on the other wing  
While I'm over on the other wing

Oh mon amour, when you walk out the door I'm more lost than before

And every night is another  
Every night is another war  
Lying alone but I love ya  
I'll never rewind what I never saw

Every night is another