

# Beijing

Patrick Watson

Woke up in Beijing  
And someone else's arms in me

Through someone else's life  
That I'm not sure belongs to me

It was the sound of a city  
Speaks to me  
It was the sound of a city  
Sang me a song  
For the lonely moments

Through someone else's eyes  
Strangers they don't look like mine  
Through someone else's words  
Just to take a break from mine

It was the sound of a city  
Speaks to me  
It was the sound of a city  
Sang me a song  
For the lonely moments

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