

Cellophane

Saint Saviour

Call waiting
I'm tracing lines
Faces, I'm patient
Time is a concept I can break
Like a cane across my knee

Give me that
Fi-final, final embrace
Cellophane, cellophane break
Pull me, pull me away

Knee-deep in a lake down in Saint James'
Let it quickly in your memory waiting
Silently fading you here to me

Give me that
Fi-final, final embrace
Cellophane, cellophane break
Pull me, pull me away

Give me that
Fi-final, final embrace
Cellophane, cellophane break
Pull me, pull me away

Give me that
Fi-final, final embrace
Cellophane, cellophane break
Tear me, tear me away