

# Cities

Siamese

We move, oh how we move  
To the black that's on the water up  
That mood bigger than the moon  
Taking [?] to be driving back  
There must be somebody that we can thank  
We better play [?] better than anyone else  
We move, oh how we move  
To the black that's on the water [?]

I miss the bloom of the sea  
As we dry on rain  
I miss laying on the grass  
As cities die in the sun stare  
I miss the bloom of the sea  
As we dry on rain  
I miss laying on the grass  
As cities die in the sun stare

As cities die in the sun stare  
As cities die in the sun stare

Dance, oh how we dance  
As the sun blazes the water runs  
For you, bigger than you  
As we [?]  
There must be somebody that we can blame  
We rather blame ourselves than blaming anyone else  
We dance, oh how we move  
As the sun raises the water runs

I miss the bloom of the sea  
As we dry on rain  
I miss laying on the grass  
As cities die in the sun stare  
I miss the bloom of the sea  
As we dry on rain  
I miss laying on the grass  
As cities die in the sun stare

As cities die in the sun stare  
As cities die in the sun stare

This is how we move  
Bigger than the moon  
Cities in the sun  
This is how we move  
Bigger than the moon  
Cities in the sun  
This is how we move  
Bigger than the moon  
Cities in the sun