

Lucy

Ten Tonnes

Come away, from the window
There's nothing for you there
There's nothing for you there
Frost is growing, on the glass
Where you left your face
Pick it up and we can change

Under the sun
I'm calling
Where you belong
You're crawling
Back to my arms
In dreams I make-believe
Please don't be long
You know I don't believe

Lucy
Oh-oh
Lucy
Oh-oh

Come away, from the window
Haven't you learnt?
That in dreams you can't get burned
And I will meet you there
Under purest skies
It's where I'll be
When they're finished with me

Under the sun
I'm calling
Where you belong
You're crawling
Back to my arms
In dreams I make believe
Please don't be long
You know I don't believe

Lucy
Oh-oh
Lucy
Oh-oh
Lucy
Oh-oh
Lucy
Oh-oh

I only see reflections of you
Only see reflections of you
In the dream I can see your face
In reality, you're always two steps away

Lucy
Oh-oh
Lucy
Oh-oh
Lucy

Oh-oh
Lucy
Oh-oh