I Can't See New York

Tori Amos

from here no lines are drawn from here no lands are owned 13,000 and holding swallowed in the purring of her engines tracking the beacon here "is there a signal there on the other side" on the other side? what do you mean side of what things? and you said and you did and you said you could find me here and you said you would find me even in death and you said and you said you'd find me but i can't see new york as i'm, circling down through white cloud falling out and i know his lips are warm but i can't seem to find my way out my way out i can't see. of this hunting ground from here crystal meth in metres of millions in the end all we have, soul blueprint. did we get lost in it do we conduct a search for this "from the other side" from the other side? what do they mean side of what things... and you said. you again it's you again i can't see i can't see new york from the other side from the other side i hum from the other side Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz