Vertigo

VOLA

Cut it to the right size, I'm telling you
Your portrait is a straight line to vertigo
Kneeling in a black fire and leaving you
Walking on a glass wire without falling through

Don't be afraid of this memory
We made the greatest noise, didn't we?
Won't you return to me, memory?
Are you the same as you used to be?

Don't be afraid of this memory
(This light sure is a murder, this warmth bringing it further)
We made the greatest noise, didn't we?
(This room leaving me perfectly still)
Won't you return to me, memory?
(This car parked in the driveway, this week left on a Tuesday)
Are you the same as you used to be?
(This room leaving me perfectly still)
Don't be afraid of this memory
(This light sure is a murder, this warmth bringing it further)
We made the greatest noise, didn't we?
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