

Lurad

Little Dragon

Oh my god, it's green! The fire! Go! It's that time to transform
To come around, I'm changing
Ooh, there's an angel knocking at my window
Trying to tell me where to go next
This small town without you
It feels cold, it's creepin'
Moving on, I'll look ahead instead Spirit divide, drift along
I waved her goodbye, I carried on
Trams pass, my black dress
Folded on a big mess
I'm changing my next flight to Paris
The hourglass it tick-tock too fast for our destiny
I've got a full drawer of letters
Remember it was Paris you said we were gonna meet
Why your answering machine still on?
It's the oddest feeling since you're gone
A part of me drift away with you
And will never return Spirit divide, drift alone
I waved a goodbye, I carried on
Trams pass, my black dress
Folded on a big mess
I'm changing my next flight to Paris Spirit divide
I waved a goodbye
Trams pass, my black dress
Folded on a big mess
I'm changing my next flight
La Suède est ou je vis
Mais c'est à Paris que je me sens en vie
Je sens que je pourrais m'épuiser...
Des vacances...
Et ne jamais rentrer

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>