Nostalgia

Emily Barker & The Red Clay Halo

Tram wires cross Melbourne skies

Cut my red heart in two

My knuckles bleed down Johnston streetOn a door that shouldn't be in front of meTwelve thousand miles away from your smile

I'm twelve thousand miles away from me

Standing on the corner of Brunswick

of the rain coming down and mascara on my cheekOh whisper me words in the shape of a language of the corner of Brunswick.

Got the rain coming down and mascara on my cheekOh whisper me words in the shape of a bay Shelter my love from the wind and the rainCrow fly be my alibi

And return this fable on your wing
Take it far away to where gypsies play
Beneath metal stars by the bridgeOh write me a beacon so I know the way
Guide my love through night and through day
Only the sunset knows my blind desire for the fleeting
Only the moon understands the beauty of love
When held by a hand like the aura of nostalgia

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