

Travel Song

Teleman

I want to shake this blue
You know where I'm going
Travel time has come
A vapour trail and I'm gone
Be so kind as to say
You won't just drift away Write it on your hand
But you can't remember
There's something left behind
KLM flies in Contact
It's looking good
What's that
It's not getting through Touch down in the dark
And fallen footsteps
Where am I to sleep
It's never a problem yet
All night long, keeps me warm
Electric blanket Contact
It's looking good
What's that
It's not getting through I'm not lost, I'm just turning in endless circles
In my perfect garden far from this world Thoughts are running round
Stuck in a day blue
The rusting ferris wheel
Spinning above you
All night long, keeps me warm
Electric blanket are Contact
It's looking good
What's that
It's not getting through I'm not lost, I'm just turning in endless circles
In my perfect garden far from this world
And if you're calling, I can't hear you darling
Lost in my perfect garden far from this world

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