

# New World Towers

## Blur

Green, green, the neon green  
New world towers  
Carved out of grey white skies  
Twenty four hours  
Glide through the glass arcade to Hollywood  
The cycle path it leaves me dreaming of Love, love, so far away  
New world towers  
Logging your name and pray  
Twenty four hours  
Green turns to red and blue  
And time relates  
To us all again  
And see the rescue Green, green, the neon green  
New world towers  
Plane flying overhead  
Satellite showers  
Falls like confetti on the cavalcade  
The flash-boat sea  
No longer is  
Reflecting in you Seven on me  
Seven on a left hand  
Seven on me  
Seven on me Love, love, so far away  
New world towers  
Carved out of grey white sky  
Twenty four hours  
Green turns to red and blue  
And time relates  
The flash-boat sea  
No longer is  
Reflecting in you Seven on me  
Seven on a left hand  
Seven on me  
Seven on me  
Seven on me  
Seven on me  
Seven on the left hand  
Seven on me

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