Telepath

BOC

I'm leaving the smog below me now
I'm leaving my troubles on the ground
I'm watching those smoke stacks just blaze away
The sky will be blue never greyThe future is filled with wasted time
I can't see the road I'm going blind
I'm laughing on all of my future plans
Shining like gold in my handIsn't it funny how you reach me
You know exactly what I'm thinking
You're always helping me from sinking
It's your wayHello, this is London calling
Is my flight due
Hello, is there someway
I can reach youIsn't it funny when you call me
You call me up while I'm sleeping
You're always helping me from sinking
It's your wayNow this is the end of all my dreams
The drumming has stopped behind my ears
There's no looking back 'cos I'm too far away
Shaking like mad in the dazeThen out of the night you join me here
The people around me, they disappear
And I hear your voice and you speak to my eyes
And everything comes aliveIsn't it funny how you read me
You know exactly what I'm thinking
You're always helping me from sinking
It's your own way, it's your way, it's your wayHello, this is London calling
Is my flight due
Hello, is there someway
I can reach youOh, I said hello, hello, this is London calling
Is my flight due
Is there someway, maybe
I can reach youIsn't it funny how you reach me
You call me up when I am sleeping
You're always helping me from sinking
It's your way, it's your way
It's your way, it's your way

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