

# Yulia

## Wolf Parade

Diamonds in the face of night time  
Watch them as they float along  
I was up there floating with them  
And you know that I am gone  
The radio sings a patriot's song it's the devil that you know  
YuliaWe were standing on the platform  
The favorite sons of history  
While you're back in Prostronaya  
Writing in your diary  
They flip on switch at mission control and I'm never coming home  
YuliaOh! I woke up from a fever dream  
Oh! Of floating in the salty sea  
I'm stranded up here floating along  
and my heart beats slow and I hope they  
Bring my body back  
YuliaSo when they turn the cameras on you  
Baby please don't speak of me  
Point up to the dark above you  
As they edit me from history  
I'm 20 million miles from a comfortable home  
And space is very cold  
YuliaThere's nothing out here nothing out here nothing out  
nothing out here nothing out here there's nothing out here  
nothing nothing out here nothing out here nothing nothing out

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