

# W.o.w

## Architecture In Helsinki

Hey you, where's your blood, where are your bones?  
How come you're invisible  
I'm fadin' through a love in the sun, and I need you to hold  
I want you to be physical  
Tick tick, tick tick  
When the clock in my head, back to the time in your bed  
You were my original player  
Drew a line in sand, on that line in the sand  
Is where I want you to be my man  
When I caught ya walking on water  
When I caught ya walking on water  
Hey you, I'm all out of luck so let the dreamin' get tough  
And we can be invisible, love  
Waiting on the side of the road, it's to know what we know  
I need it to be spiritual  
Tick tick, tick tick

When the clock in my head, back to the time in your bed  
You were my original player  
I drew a line in sand, on that line in the sand  
I want you to be my man  
When I caught ya walking on water  
When I caught ya walking on water  
Now it happening in the past  
Through the glass in a distant way  
I caught a miracle yesterday  
When I caught ya walkin' on water  
When I caught ya walkin' on water  
When I caught ya walkin' on water  
When I caught ya walkin' on water  
When I caught ya, walkin' on water  
When I

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