# 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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