

Emily (piano & a-capella)

Charizma

Monday morning, rushed goodbye
Trying hard to get to work in time
But still you're running late again today
Like so many times before Living for the weekend
Living for the dream that all will change one day
You need a way out, need to find
The door to Paradise Emily, take my hand
Let me show you another world
Follow me to the sun,
Flying high in the sky Emily, there is more to this life
than these eyes can see
Follow me
to the place where you know you belong Can't help but thinking
While you are running down the avenue
Is this all there is to life
Is there more than meets the eye Emily, take my hand
Let me show you another world
Follow me to the sun,
Flying high in the sky Emily, there is more to this life
than these eyes can see
Follow me
to the place where you know you belong You need to let go now
And see what is true this time
There's so many things still to be found

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>