

# Beijing

Patrick Watson

Woke up in Beijing  
With someone else's arms on me  
Through someone else's life  
That I'm not sure belongs to me  
It was a sound of a city, speaks to me  
It was a sound of a city, sings me a song for the lovely moments  
Through someone else's eyes  
Strangers, they don't look like mine  
Through someone else's words  
Just to take a break from mine  
It was a sound of a city, speaks to me  
It was a sound of a city, sings me a song for the lovely moments (x2)

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