Viewed From The Spire

Stina Nordenstam

Viewed from the spire It looks more like a coincidence to me Another bomb in the harborBut you were there The place was all crowded but No one crosses the street that wayIt was such a lunatic thing to do Broken glass was all overI heard the sirens Her name on the radio Should have known there was no escapeThey haven't found him They say it wasn't professional this time Just a bomb in the harborA love affair Her roommate won't listen but I No one crosses the street that wayShe says "No, no. How would I know" Cause you didn't know herI the sirens And just suddenly I thought No one's gonna say it did not take place

Songwriters
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