

CQD

Stina Nordenstam

Linked to the world by a payphone
Stuck between galaxies
I finally fell in the black hole
Between your sentences Circling over the airport
Beacon confirm our height
Is anything wrong, can we go down?
But the radio remains quiet It's me and you now and you're not on my side
A night for planets, planes and souls to collide
They say that light years might go by till they do
It takes a desert to meet someone like you Cut me dead, send me out blindfolded
Watch me take up the glove
This is what I've been trained for

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>