

Platforms

M.I.A.

A light on a platform
Perfume of a secret
The sound of scissors
And a girl with a faint smile Moaning like a brick wall
As she merges on the highway
Could she be a doctor
Or a light on a platform Everyday I start new
In the mask of the afternoon
My history forgotten
In the bottom of the ocean
In the light of the platform moon I grew up by the highway
She grew up by the sea
She hears her name in the sound of the waves
But the ships hold a message for me I was born by the highway
She's got sand in her hair
The lonely sounds of the traffic in the night
Will never reach her there Woke up on a black beach
With a face I didn't recognize
My history forgotten
In the bottom of the ocean Everyday I start new
Broken mast and abandoned crew
Her mystery is rotting
In the bottom of the ocean
In the light of the platform moon I grew up by the highway
She grew up by the sea
She hears her name in the sound of the waves
But the ships hold a message for me I was born by the highway
She's got sand in her hair
The lonely sounds of the traffic in the night
Will never reach her there I grew up by the highway
She grew up by the sea
She hears her name in the sound of the waves
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The lonely sounds of the traffic in the night
Will never reach her there
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Will never reach her there

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