Beijing

Sequin

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