

Feels Like Flying

Palomine

falling, someone's in your head
feels like flying
so keep on talking
love's always slipping through our hands it's the same old song i hear on my way back home
so please don't make me blue
i'm not like you
i'm not like you i'm not like you at all the never ending flow will disappoint you
so keep on talking
there's nothing really, nothing left to say and it's the same old song i hear on my way back home
so please don't make me blue
i'm not like you
so please don't make me blue
i'm not like you

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