Feels Like Flying

Palomine

falling, someone's in your head
feels like flying
so keep on talking
love's always slipping through our handsit'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 allthe never ending flow will disappoint you
so keep on talking
there's nothing really, nothing left to sayand 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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