

Anastasia

Voltaire

There's a field of flowers and they smell like you
and i go walking through them when i feel you near me you know I'd love to pick one for my lapel
but you know there are too many insects watching I'm afraid they'd tell on me and here the skies are neither
day nor night, in this place
it's like my skin would try so hard to hold it back where i close my eyes there's an explosion it comes raining
down
there's a smile you smiled at me Anastasia your disappearance is the thorn in my side Anastasia you know your
absence is the thorn in my side I think about you every night and every day every moment since you left here you
were the one that got away as they say
everyone has an Anastasia
Your disappearance is the thorn in my side Anastasia You know your absence is the thorn in my side I kept your
room just as you left it There's not a toy out of place Just in case the fates are kind and you come back someday
I don't want to live without my little Anastasia Anastasia your disappearance is the thorn in my side Anastasia
you know your absence is the thorn in my side Little Anastasia..
(I know you're out there)
And only you can take the thorn from my side

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