Spaceless

Andreas Johnson

In a city of cream, we're floating by
Like creeps and tars under neon skies
In colors of green, scarlet and blue
She's taking my hand leading me toA secret room, I can feel her breath
Her body is tanned, my head in a mess
The flavor is sweet, God given bright
Master of intelligence won't find me tonightAll these beautiful faces, taking me places
Leaving me spaceless
All these beautiful faces, taking me places
I'm coming homeIn a stretched out car, on a low side street
She's pulling me close to make me complete
The color is green, turning to red
Her fingers are crossed over my headAll these beautiful faces, taking me places
Leaving me spaceless
All these beautiful faces, taking me places
I'm coming home tonightIn a city of cream, we're floating by
Like creeps and tarts under neon skiesAll these beautiful faces, taking me places
Leaving me spaceless
All this beautiful faces, taking me places
Leaving me spacelessAll these beautiful faces, taking me places
I'm coming home tonight

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