

Anna Molly (Luna Park - Argentina)

Incubus

A cloud hangs over this city by the sea
I watch the ships pass and wonder if she might be
Out there and sober as well from loneliness
Please do persist girl, it's time we met and made a mess
I picture your face at the back of my eyes
A fire in the attic, a proof of the prize
Anna Molly, Anna Molly, Anna Molly
A cloud hangs over and mutes my happiness
A thousand ships couldn't sail me back from distress
Wish you were here, I'm a wounded satellite
I need you now, put me back together, make me right
I picture your face at the back of my eyes
A fire in the attic, a proof of the prize
Anna Molly, Anna Molly, Anna Molly
I'm calling your name up into the air
Not one of the others could ever compare
Anna Molly, Anna Molly
Wait there is a light there is a fire
Illuminated attic fate
Or something better, I could care less
Just stay with me a while
Wait there is a light there is a fire
De-fragmenting the attic fate
Or something better, I could care less
Just stay with me a while
I picture your face at the back of my eyes
A fire in the attic, a proof of the prize
Anna Molly, Anna Molly, Anna Molly
I'm calling your name up into the air
Not one of the others could ever compare
Anna Molly, Anna Molly
Anna Molly
Anna Molly

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