

Paris (Zane Lowe Radio Rip)

Little Dragon

It's that time to transform
To come around, I'm changin'
Oh, there's an angel knockin' on my window
Tryin' to tell me where to go next
It's a small town without you
It feels cold, it's creepin'
Moving on
I look ahead instead Spirit divide
Drift alone
I waved her goodbye
I carried on
Dreams pass
My black dress
Folded on a big mess
I'm changing my next flight to Paris
The hour glass, a tick tock too fast for a destiny
I've got a full drawer of letters
Remember it was Paris you said we were gonna meet
Why your answer machine's still on?
It's the oddest feeling since you're gone
A part of me drift away with you
And will never return Spirit divide
Drift alone
I waved her goodbye
I carried on
Dreams pass
My black dress
Folded on a big mess
I'm changing my next flight to Paris

Songwriters

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