

Centro

Blood Ruby

Was water-white
Sung winter glass
Plaque-platinum cold
Stun Stockholm sun
Tram traveler
Electric hum
Pilgrims on the Centro Floating, drifting,
Eddy-spinning.
Leaving, breathing,
Headlong swimming.
West precipice
Hung hanging swing
Flit-flying pines
One swanlong dive
Tent tangle-dense
Met meadowood
Sky parted by the Centro I don't know
Where it is I've been.
I've come so far,
But I don't know
Where you are. I don't know
Where it is I'll go.
Just take me home,
Somewhere
I'm not alone.
Sleepwalker,
Dream passenger.
We're strangers,
Lone travelers. Floating, drifting,
Eddy-spinning.
Leaving, breathing,
Headlong swimming. I don't know
Where it is I've been.
I've come so far,
But I don't know
Where you are. I don't know
Where it is I'll go.
Just take me home,
Somewhere

I'm not alone.Cut countryless

 No nowhere map

 With windowless

 Past passage back

 Born borderless

 Cull cornerstone

 West precipice

 Hung hanging swing

 Left limbo on the CentroLyrics

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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