

Philippe

Russian Red

What are you doing there in your cage
While everybody's going somewhere
I've just realized you're coming from a further place
Where there's so much more to see
I'm always on the run and I hate copy paste for god's sake
Hold me, talk to me
Come here closer, closer to my arms
What are you doing there
Oh sitting down by the lonely ones
You're wasting and wasting and wasting
And wasting your time I've just realized
You ran into my darkest dream
We had so much more
Hold me, talk to me
Come here closer, closer to my arms
Hold me, talk to me
Come here closer, closer to my arms
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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