

Stay the Same (Radio Edit) [feat. Andreyana Triana]

[Bonobo](#)

A night train, midnight, bags gathered round my feet
Possessions, some lessened, to carry with me
Heavy and soothing; Like a gentle symphony I rest my, head right, back upon my seat
It's hard and cold though; The best thing for me
This train is, Movin' but my heart is stationary Seasons change; it won't ever be the same
I'm hopin' I will stay the same
Reasons strange; Why we always play these games I left it, with you; A note that was discreet
I made sure, I put it, upon the cellar door
It's hanging, hoping, will you read it while I weep Last time, the last time, it flickers through me
So vivid, it rushes, from my head down to my feet
We're laughing, joking, through (?) to my defeat Seasons change; it won't ever be the same
I'm hopin' I will stay the same
Reasons strange; Why we always play these games

Songwriters

MARK PRITCHARD, ANDREYA TRIANA, SIMON CHARLES GREEN, JACK ANDREW LEWIS

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