Sabbatical

De

I must admit I'm getting tired
Of sitting on my cloud
Well, heaven's not what I desire
Eternity can wear you outSo I get lost on busy boulevards
Forget about my mission
Drown in a pair of tempting eyes
Cultivate my indecisionIs that you angel-devil?
(Yeah)Bitter Berlin winter fog
Sweet flavor of Rome's summer smog
Spill the wine at caf costes
Lisbon's rain I like the mostI must admit I'm getting tired
Of sitting on my cloud
Well, heaven's not what I desire
Eternity sure wear you outIs that you angel-devil?
(Yeah)I got get-down funky feeling
Inside my soul
But I have my reservations
To keep it on the down low

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