Parisian Dream

Laura Veirs

You're paintings scratch lines of blue and gold
You open me up
Was folding into myself a deck of cards
Face down empty on the shelfYour song with emphasis on one and two
Then I couldn't keep time
You took me into a dream, an exploding soundtrack
The treasure's mine but that treasure's mineI was bent over my chest an invisible line sinking
But then the light of the lamp
That I held in my blistered hands
You the fuel and me the fool for not noticingThis Chinese junk we're all strapping strong
And casting lines
Let's fold here together clearly
You better slip out to the rocks

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/