

Scorpio

Jape

Dark shadows on a window screen
Are flickering like a dream machine
We're Driving where the air is a ghostThe sky, the book, its circuitry
Is playing with astrology
Its breathing and calling meOh, where the river goes
The human air it looks like it flows
And every turmoil must be born
I love the shelter but I need the stormOh, when I'm in between
Where I once was and where I need to be
I hear a phantom stereo
The stations tuned toScorpioScorpio, you had me at first glance
I do believe in chance
Despite what they're saying
Scorpio, the blinds are always drawn
There's still another song
So don't you go sayingScorpioWaking up at dawn
The room is not yet bright
Beside me she's asleep
My heart is filled with sorrowWhat I wouldn't do
To lie before a grace
If only it would place
Its love upon my shoulderOh, where the river goes
The human air the psychic flow
And every turmoil must be born
I love the shelter but I need the stormOh, when I'm in between
Where I once was and where I need to be
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