

# Eddie Reader, Barcelona Window

I can hear laughter swimming through my window  
Burnt orange petals moving in my eyes  
Unwrap me, untrap me  
You and I here we hide away  
Someone is working, someone is waiting  
Someone is wasted but that's outside  
And we are breathing and we're not moving  
Dreaming in Spanish, safe and still  
Unwrap me, untrap me  
You and I here we hide away  
You and I here we hide away