

Emirsian, Radio On

Put me on your breakfast plate
Just like grandmas marmalade
Put me on your deep blue skies
I will try to feel all right
A glimpse of whats to be
Turns into a troubled sea
We could have wasted time
Weve reached the bottom line
All your reasons to stay are clear
Somehow they feel unreal
Light me with your candle and smile
Watch the flames grow higher
Free your doubtful mind
Melt your cold heart
Pass this way again
Tell me how it ends
Someday you wont come home
Stuff me in your little bones
Just turn the radio on
Youll hear our favourite song
Between channels one and 64
Thats what Im waiting for
All your reasons to stay are clear
Somehow they feel unreal
Light me with your candle and smile
Watch the flames grow higher
Free your doubtful mind
Melt your cold heart
Pass this way again
Tell me how it ends