

# 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