

Emm Gryner, East Coast Angel

I've been driving around too much
I've been cold and confused like riverside rush
You floated up and away after the parade

And did she tell you not to speak to me?
As if a winter in exile would set you free
I know I dirtied the plan
But you were the sun, the rain and the superman

And it's time to let you fly
I've been pacing up and down with no reply
It's time to let you go
Maybe you'll miss me when you hear me on the radio

I knew all along to be near you was wrong
But you got into my viens till I wasn't the same
East coast angel
East coast angel

And are you holding up falling stars?
For a while there was a room that was only ours
In the darkened hotel light
There was a peace to the things that were not right

And it's time to let fly
Though you showed me the glow of the runway lights
Now it's time to let you go
Maybe you'll miss me when you hear me on the radio

I knew all along to be near you was wrong
But you got into my viens till I wasn't the same
East coast angel
East coast angel

We shouldn't have flown so high to the sky
And melt in each other's eyes
It's a long way down from that heavenly sound
To this place where I'm screaming out loud

Yeah...
East coast angel
East coast angel

And it's time to let fly
Though you showed me the glow of the runway lights
Now it's time to let you go
Maybe you'll miss me when you hear me on the radio
Miss me when you hear me on the radio