

# Interpol, Gran Hotel

On the streets of Cozumel  
Where my age is slow  
The mirror treats my light  
To a grey refrain

On the streets of Cozumel  
Where the faces glow  
I would gladly give my life  
To be there

So close I'm taking notes  
On my brain  
Will you be faithful?  
Will you be my origin?  
I'll leave these obsolete gardens  
A-burning  
Cuz I'll do anything  
To know you're here again

On the streets of Cozumel  
Where my age is slow  
The mirror treats my life  
To a grey refrain

On the streets of Cozumel  
Where the faces glow  
I would gladly give my life  
To be there  
To be there

All that we've got to be is candid  
And gentle  
To be certified  
And I really love to mentor  
Sometimes it's hard to be expansive  
Need to free some light to enter  
Reflections ethereal to render  
I see you in everything

I see you in everything  
I see you in everything  
I'll be there

I see you in everything  
I see you in everything  
I see you in everything  
In my truly vacant heart

I see you in everything  
I see you in everything  
I see you in everything  
I'll be there, I'll be there

I see you in everything  
I see you in everything, and I  
Would gladly give my life to be there  
I'll be there