

John Porter, Something new

I didn't realise
It was getting so dusty
What I always thought were colours
Had all turned to grey
But I must admit
I've been getting quite rusty
And it's time to
Blow those stars away

We've been sneaking around in the mornings
We just can't sleep
Yeah, I swear there was a promise, Honey
I forgot to keep
It feels like our lives are slowly dissolving
And it's time to
Blow all those stars away
It's time
To find something new today

Paris was a washout and
London's still raining
I'm still trying to hang in
But I'm hanging outside the crowd
But soon I'll get some sleep
And get back on the road again
Couse it's time to
Blow those stars away
It's time
To find something new today
Something new today