

Luminary, Amsterdam

Underground or Aeroplane
Doesn't matter in the end
I know it has to be this way
You're leaving me again

So I'll write my little love song
And sing it to the wind
You're out there on the road tonight
London, New York, Amsterdam

And I'm lonely here without you
Miss your breath against my skin
You love me then you leave me
Still I lie here pressing fingers where your kisses have been

And I miss you
And I miss you
And I miss you

I know I should be in bed
And its almost 3am
But when I close my eyes I can only see miles of headlights
Flashing out the distance

So I'll sing my little lonely songs
It's just part of who I am
Cause I know that its been calling to you
London, New York, Amsterdam