

New Moscow, Slow Down

I've got no questions for you
There's no answers to be found
While you keep on talking
I will find my way somehow
I can't see the road i'm walking on
Landscape of blinding lights
Please call me when you're about to slow down

All you lonely people
You're just the same as us
We all have our reasons
Dont know who to blame or trust
Can you see the road you're walking on
Where do you spend those lonely nights
Please call me when you're about to slow down

Let me hear you laughing
Let me clear my eyes
Should i answer when you're asking
Can you hear me through my lies
The roads we walked were winding
I'll think of you tonight
Please call me when you're about to slow down