

# Sophie Ellis-Bextor, Interlude

It's clearly plain to see  
The sun is breaking through the clouds  
I'm falling through a dream

I'm looking out from the plane  
The fields look like that patch for clothes  
You left out in the rain

I remember how to love  
But I forget what it was  
It echoes and toys in my mind

And I'm heading home tonight  
I'm heading home  
Home...

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