

# Anita Lipnicka & John Porter, Old Time Radio

I woke up this morning to the sound  
of the breaking of my heart  
I woke up this morning to find out  
The world I knew has fallen apart  
All the birds are screaming  
Shut them down, shut them down, down  
Stormy clouds are falling  
Move them around, move them around, around  
Maybe theres a way we could lose this pain  
Break free, push rewind, play it all again?  
I woke up this morning to the song  
Of an old time radio  
I woke up this morning to that voice  
Reaching me from long ago  
All the birds are singing  
Sweet and high, sweet and high, high  
Peaceful clouds are floating  
In the sky, in the blue sky  
Maybe theres a way we could lose this pain  
Break free, push rewind, play it all again?  
All the birds are singing  
Sweet and high, sweet and high, high  
Maybe theres a way we could lose this pain  
Break free, push rewind, play it all again? /x2