Anything Box, Transitions

Anything Box Hope Transitions (claude s.)

Listening to the airwaves, I can hear your loneliness Moving ever faster Although thousand miles away...

Can you hear me calling you? Am i getting through to you?

Watchin' as the rain falls, I can almost see your face I can feel the color of Your eyes as they turn grey...

Can you hear me calling you? Am i getting through to you?

Moving in the darkness, I can almost feel you breath I detect emotions that I know you can conceive...

Will you recognize me when you See me on the stairs?

As we are ascending High above the summer air?

We'll be happy We'll be happy

Let's go