

Emm Gryner, Siamese Star

Oh do do...
Oh do do...
Oh do do...

New York is getting dark
Though the orange lights embrace the clouds
Still I don't know where you are

And I went running through your homeland
Every second person with your name
And no you don't see this like I see it
Still you're missing in my sky all the same
You're missing in my sky all the same
Siamese Star

Oh do do...
Oh do do...

You would sigh, you would spit
To here me talk like this
'Cause I'm the party crasher
The arsonist jumping off a cliff

And I went running through your homeland
Every second person with your name
And no you don't see this like I see it
Still you're missing in my sky all the same
You're missing in my sky all the same
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