

Imogen Heap, Blanket

(with urban species)
Music is my blanket
Will be music is my ? ?
Emotionless this city lies
Cruel it is, it clouds my eyes
The dark the dark
Shades of my day
I live inside this place
Locked up inside my little cage
Always tense and filled with rage
Above the concrete fields below
With you I wanna go, wanna go
Music is my blanket
Will be music is my ? ?
I see only what I wanna see
I'll be only what I wanna be
My blanket covers me, yes
Yeah, check it
Yeah as a human I was born ? ? ?
Traded my albino (?)
? ? ? gyro
But I ? ? ?
? ? ? consume
All these decent melodies
That keep realities at bay
? ? ?
Start to fade away, fade away
Alone withint myself again

I try to veil away my pain
The dirty grey surrounding me 'round
And now I hear no sounds...
I feel like ? ? ? from ? ?
As I wonder how I keep from going under
I got trouble on my mind like my name is chuck d
And like marvin gaye it makes me wanna holler
When the music hits me
I feel no pain
That's why I got to put you on again and again
I take the needle off the deck
? ? ? in my vein
As the rush hits my brain
And the pain goes, trouble down the drain
I see only what I wanna see
I be only who I wanna be
My blanket covers me
Music is my blanket
Will be music is my ? ?
I see only what I wanna see
I be only who I wanna be
My blanket covers me
Music is my blanket
Will be music is my ? ?
You are my living world
You are my living world
You are you are you are my
My only living world....