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 my My only living world....