

Janove Ottesen, Black And White Movie

I'm sitting in the window sill
That's where I get to know this feeling so well
But I can't help thinking
Will I find my baby in there
Everything looks so quiet from up here
Feels like I'm in a
black and white movie somewhere
And then I'm on the run,
and the city lights fade to black
and I don't know where I'm at
Guess I'm in a black and white movie
And I guess that I'll be walking out that door
Catch an elevator and drop down a few floors
And I don't mind sinking in to your eyes
Please tell me. Where are your eyes
Everything looks so quiet from up here
Feels like I'm in a
black and white movie somewhere
And then I'm on the run,
and the city lights fade to black
and I don't know where I'm at
That's when I'm feeling kind of lonely
You mean so much to me
But we don't find each other here now do we
In this black and white movie
I'm running down the streets,
I see myself in slow motion
Ask a man in a French coat about directions
On the edge of the city
I realize it's all just fiction