

Keren Ann, Between The Flatland And The Caspian Sea

Some other landing on some other side
The radar dome is firing on me
I think I might have lost you somewhere in the ride
Between the flatland and the Caspian sea

So many days that I forget, my lord
To trade the dark for the better side of me
I think I might have told you a little bit too much
Between the crowd and the weeping willow tree

And God knows
How much this town
Has promised me

Lie down, forgive yourself and cross your heart
I'll tell you how my love- he soars at heights
He'll wave his wings onto me each and every hour
He'll lift me up when he'll come back from the fight

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