

Kingston Wall, And I Hear You Call

I must be out of my mind as I hear you call
My name even though I can't see you anywhere
Surely this feeling is coming from something
Someone gave me yesterday as I searched for you
I must be dreaming a dream of a lunatic
My fingers taste like some strawberry icecream
I hear you call my name but I don't think it's
The same I heard you whisper in my ear