

Laleh, Your town

Looking down from a plane
and I saw your town
Sun was resting yellow red
over your town
The cars were driving around
One of those cars
could be yours

I was looking down from a plane
and I saw your town
Maybe you saw
Maybe you heard my plane
Maybe you heard the children play
and scream to the airplanes that fly
Over our home
Came spring
But come summer I wouldn't know
I'm hoping I'm jumping
in secret I go
High over our home..

I was looking down from a plane and I saw I saw our town The road the houses the rivers and our p