

Lily Frost, Who Am I

Today, on the street
In the metro,
It's a melancholy day
No-one speaks
Passing you by
Wondering why

Today, like any day
Rolled out of bed
Talked on the telephone
Went to the doctor, she said
You're ok
Still I wonder

Who am I x 4

Today in the air
On the water
Ships pass you by
Clouds fantasize
Dragging shapes across the sky
Wondering why

Who am I x 4

Clarion crows for the courtsmans brigade
Centuries before on this very stage
Gypsies serenade, passed through DNA
And so it found its way

(Bridge)

Who am I x 4

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