

# Puressence, Prodigal Song

## PRODIGAL SONG

Everyday I wake up I see footprints on the ceiling,  
didn't realize they come from me  
All we ever wanted here was something to believe in  
Heavens closed down, Meccas obsolete  
Well it's a hallelujah day and I'm a Walther P.P.K  
If I told you my story man you wouldn't believe it  
cos the things I've seen and do are hard to perceive  
And so I'll stop my talking now and draw back the curtain  
Only thing you're finding out  
Nothings for certain, nothings for certain  
Watching my head go round  
She's watching my head go round  
She's watching my head  
Watching my head go round  
It can't be that easy sharing someone with a demon  
Go and find yourself out on the street  
No smoke without fire they say, now Adams burning Eden  
Nothing ever turns out like it seems  
Well it's a hallelujah day, and I'm Walther P.P.K.  
If I told you my story man you wouldn't believe it  
cos the things I've seen and done are hard to perceive  
And so I'll stop my talking now and draw back the curtain  
Only thing you're finding out  
Nothings for certain  
Nothings for certain  
Watching my head go round