

# Thievery Corporation, Lebanese Blonde

Too low to find my way  
Too high to wonder why  
I've touched this place before  
Somewhere in another time  
Now I can hear the sun  
The clouds drifting through the blinds  
A half a million thoughts  
Are flowing through my mind  
A satellite recalled your voice  
Sent me round the world again  
All the night you've dreamt away  
Sent me round my heart again  
One touch upon my lips  
And all my thoughts are clear  
I feel your smoky mist  
Up to the stratosphere  
Did you notify my way  
To hide a wonder why  
I've touched this place before,  
So we're in another time  
Now I can hear the sound  
The clouds drifting through the blinds  
A half a million thoughts  
Are flowing through my mind  
Did you notify my way  
To hide a wonder why  
I've touched this place before,  
So we're in another time  
Now I can hear the sound  
The clouds drifting through the blinds  
A half a million thoughts  
Are flowing through my mind