

# Turin Brakes, Balham To Brooklyn

Im on a plane heading to New York  
To see my sister  
I dont really know what Im heading for  
Buts that just like me To leave my friends behind  
Holding hands  
At least holding hands in my eyes

And its hard when you dont know why youre leaving  
Yes its so hard but theres 3000 miles from Balham to Brooklyn

I remember the day she said to me  
Take this magic marker and draw yourself a door  
And through that door you can take yourself to a better place  
A better place youve been longing for

And its hard when you dont know why youre leaving  
Yes its so hard but theres 3000 miles from Balham to Brooklyn

All day all night you try you try  
But you dont really know where youre going  
All day all night you try you try  
But you dont really know where you are

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Yes its so hard but theres 3000 miles from Balham to Brooklyn