

Yello, Desire

The sun
Blowing the moon away
Lights me up for
One more day
The streets are naked
In the morning sun
The night lifts behind me
I run and run

Morning heat
Puts a thin film of sweat on my face
A little man, his eyes half closed
Puts chairs on tables
Admires his work
And collects a quarter from the floor

I head over to broadway
Where I watch myself
Having a slow breakfast
Trying to impress the barman with a fresh voice
When I ask for the bill

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One more day
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I run and run

Desire
Desire for the unknown eyes
Desire for the unknown name
I'm burning in the morning sun, I want to run
Desire for the unknown name
Desire for the unknown love
I'm burning in the morning sun