

Voltaire "Anastasia"

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There's a field of flowers and they smell like you
and i go walking through them when i feel you near me
you know I'd love to pick one for my lapel
but you know there are too many insects watching
I'm afraid they'd tell on me
and here the skies are neither day

nor night, in this place
its like my skin would try so hard to hold it back
where i close my eyes

there's an explosion it comes raining down
there's a smile you smiled at me
Anastasia your disappearance is the thorn in my side

Anastasia you know your absence is the thorn in my
side
I think about you every night
and every day every moment since you left here
you were the one that got away as they say
everyone has an Anastasia
Your disappearance is the thorn in my side
Anastasia You know your absence is the thorn in my
side
I kept your room just as you left it

There's not a toy out of place

Just in case the fates are kind and you come back
someday
I don't want to live without my little Anastasia
Anastasia your disappearance is the thorn in my side
Anastasia you know your absence is the thorn in my
side
Little Anastasia..
(I know you're out there)
And only you can take the thorn from my side

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