Pasodobles "America"

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This Is Not America - The Song Words and music by David Bowie and Pat Metheny.

This is not America, sha la la la la

A little piece of you
The little peace in me
Will die [This is not a miracle]
For this is not America

Blossom fails to bloom
This season
Promise not to stare
Too long [This is not America]
For this is not the miracle

There was a time
A storm that blew so pure
For this could be the biggest sky
And I could have
The faintest idea

Snowman melting
From the inside
Falcon spirals
To the ground [This could be the biggest sky]
So bloody red
Tomorrow's clouds

A little piece of you
The little piece in me
Will die [This could be a miracle]
For this is not America

There was a time A wind that blew so young For this could be the biggest sky

And I could have the faintest idea

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