

Sambassadeur

"In The Calm"

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In the calm, taking in stories
From your eyes for me to see
But everytime the wind pulls back my hair
I can hear your voice ring in the air:

"You can't win me back, win me back
Win me back, win me back"

But I believe in love I guess
And you believe in loneliness
And now my consolation prize
Took off with a bigger size

Around the street where I grew up
There lies the truth of who I was
But I sailed too far out to sea
Here is nothing left for me

When there's no home to call your own
Your thoughts are colder than a stone
I sailed too far out to sea
There is no-one left for me

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