

## Hooverphonic "Renaissance Affair"

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Sweet relief calms me down  
Makes me drown  
Lost and found  
Neighbours complain  
Sheets are stained  
Hotel shower  
The best around

Spacing from paris to new york  
Silver sunglasses  
Silver phone  
Connect us to someone  
Who doesn't know  
About these feelings we can't control

People they want us to fall down  
But we won't ever  
Touch the ground  
'cause we're perfectly balanced  
We'll float around  
'til noone is near  
Do you hear this sound

Spacing from paris to new york  
Silver sunglasses  
Silver phone  
Connect us to someone  
Who doesn't know  
About these feelings we can't control

This strange feeling captures us  
It generates this huge fuzz  
I miss you all the time I must face  
I miss your touch and your embrace

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