

Rupert Hine "Samsara"

Visit "[Samsara](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Samsara was the state I lived in
The city walls forestalled a break-in
The brochure told folks they were safe here
A destination with no check-in
The women there were tantalising
Shame shaped their minds through advertising
The clothes we chose for lies to live in
We had no guide but television
Samsara was the state that I lived in
A destination with no check-in. Samsara
Samsara was the state I lived in
Just like L.A. with no religion
Some teacher told me I was gifted
Her number wasn't even listed
I wasn't sure if she existed
Samsara was the state that I lived in
A destination with no check-in. Samsara
Now far from home this body's shaking
With fantasies I fed to blind me
The open door is now behind me
One day I woke and it was missing

Visit [Rupert Hine](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.