Melee "The World Keeps Turning"

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On my way to the train Sunday morning Amsterdam is still dreaming of last night As the rain hits the ground at the station I realized I had left something behind

Missing another piece Sometimes I feel like a puzzle Broken and incomplete Looking for the edges tonight

Take me home, forgotten roads
Put me back together again
I'm alone, so alone out there
I came to find a piece of mind
But lost another in the end
Cause the world keeps turning
Turning on me

Standing by with the ghost on the jetway London fog keeps me stranded on the ground I fold the map and make the world a little smaller But it doesn't help, I'm nowhere to be found

Missing another piece Sometimes I feel like a puzzle Broken and incomplete Looking for myself tonight

Take me home, forgotten roads
Put me back together again
I'm alone, so alone out there
I came to find a piece of mind
But lost another in the end
Cause the world keeps turning
Turning on me

Forward motion, it takes a lot to move a little In forward motion, finally catching up

I'm missing another piece Sometimes I feel like a puzzle Take me home, forgotten roads
Put me back together again
I'm alone, so alone out there
I came to find a piece of mind
But lost another in the end
Cause the world keeps turning
Oh the world keeps turning
Turning on me

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