

Ella Riot

"Amsterdam"

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At sunset,
started on my way
across town.
I did a little bit of running.
Snuck around this time,
under the blanket of the night.
Held a rose in one hand
and your letter in the other.

Lipstick smeared;
you knew that I would notice.
A picture that I've never seen before
tells me things I never could ignore.

I was running in a garden in Amsterdam.
The sun was down and in the sky, there was nothing.
Try to follow like it's part of the master plan.
You say "stop" but I have to keep running.
I had looked through your window in the city;
your light was out like you knew I was coming.
But I was smart enough when you started singing-
you said to stay but I was already running.

At sunset,
I tried to look sincere.
You and I,
we are the hidden love of Amsterdam.

To tell the truth, it's getting worse this way.
I wanted, when I play this game,
to touch your face, to speak your name.
But I looked right in your eyes and they burned me down,
you burned me down.

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Try to follow like it's part of the master plan.
You say, "Stop!"

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