

Andreas Johnson "Spaceless"

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

In a city of cream, we're floating by
Like creeps and tars under neon skies
In colors of green, scarlet and blue
She's taking my hand leading me to

A secret room, I can feel her breath
Her body is tanned, my head in a mess
The flavor is sweet, God given bright
Master of intelligence won't find me tonight

All these beautiful faces, taking me places
Leaving me spaceless
All these beautiful faces, taking me places
I'm coming home

In a stretched out car, on a low side street
She's pulling me close to make me complete
The color is green, turning to red
Her fingers are crossed over my head

All these beautiful faces, taking me places
Leaving me spaceless
All these beautiful faces, taking me places
I'm coming home tonight

In a city of cream, we're floating by
Like creeps and tarts under neon skies

All these beautiful faces, taking me places
Leaving me spaceless
All this beautiful faces, taking me places
Leaving me spaceless

All these beautiful faces, taking me places
I'm coming home tonight

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