

## Soraya "Paris, Cali, Milan"

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Hitched a ride last night  
driving fast never felt so right  
I held my hand up high  
and grabbed a handful of my life

Theres a feeling of an urgent kind  
that makes me run when Im walking  
that line I lose myself in the warmth it gives me

I lose myself in its jaded bliss  
I dream, I grieve, I make believe  
I fly away yet I'll fight to stay

Once again, I face a change  
that moves my world into unknown space

This place I call home  
is an ever changing array of stones

Paris, Cali, Milan  
are my faithful lovers  
I fall in their arms

Theres a feeling of an urgent kind  
that makes me run when Im walking  
that line I lose myself in the warmth it gives me  
I lose myself in its jaded bliss I dream,  
I grieve, I make believe  
I fly away yet Ill fight to stay

Once again, I face a change  
that moves my world into unknown space

Unto wisdom and unto glory  
unto failure and unto fame  
Ill throw myself and I wont  
look back Ill crave them all  
with no sense of shame

Theres a feeling of an urgent kind  
that makes me run when Im walking  
that line I lose myself in the warmth it gives me

I lose myself in its jaded bliss I dream,  
I grieve, I make believe  
I fly away yet I'll fight to stay

Once again, I face a change  
that moves my world into unknown space

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