

Watashi-Wa, Sydney Tonight

Yesterday I packed up all my things
Threw them off the coast to rest in peace
I met a man who took all my empty dreams
And brought them back to life
And gave them back to me
Where did that life go
That I used to feel inside

I'm flying to sydney tonight
I'll rest my head till I find
All the things that I used to feel inside
I'm flying to sydney tonight
I want to feel alive

Well I walk these streets
5:30 seven weeks
Lost some life along the way
It took my goods and left me there to bleed
So I woke up the next day
Packed up all my things
Where did the life go
That I used to feel inside

I'm flying to sydney tonight
I'll rest my head till I find
All the things that I used to feel inside
I'm flying to sydney tonight
I want to feel the air in my lungs
Like the first breath I took
I want to feel alive
I want to feel alive

I'm flying to sydney tonight
I'll rest my head till I find
All the things that I used to feel inside
I'm flying to sydney tonight