

**1923**

**Marissa Nadler**

1923, he sent a letter and it reached me  
Some things never change, be it a river or be it your name  
I call to you from another century  
To see it, the world had been kind and sweet  
And it really seems that the shadows  
Have stopped following your every beat  
Baby come back to me (x3)

Oh the strangest things are happening  
To everyone around here  
But some things never change  
You're still missing from my dreams  
I call to you from another century  
To see you, the world had been kind and sweet  
And it really seems that the shadows  
Have stopped following your every beat  
Baby come back to me (x3)