

Transitions

Anything Box

Listening to the airwaves,
I can hear your loneliness
Moving ever faster
Although thousand miles away...

Can you hear me calling you?
Am I getting through to you?

Watchin' as the rain falls,
I can almost see your face
I can feel the color of
Your eyes as they turn grey...

Can you hear me calling you?
Am I getting through to you?

Moving in the darkness,
I can almost feel your breath
I detect emotions that
I know you can conceive...

Will you recognize me when you
See me on the stairs?

As we are ascending
High above the summer air?

We'll be happy
We'll be happy

Let's go