

Russian Dolls

Asia

I went from Moscow to St. Petersburg
On the midnight train
I knew I must go, two years without a word
Could you feel the same?
Eleven thirty, at the Vok Sal
My guardian angel knew
My frozen footfall, on the platform
Leads me back to you

This coldest of wars
Where I stand to lose
The best thing I ever had
It's something I want so bad
Ten hours from Leningrad

To see your face again
Is all I need
You give the life to me
And air to breath

And when you're there, well then
I'm not so cold
When we're alone again
As close as Russian dolls

Did I see you? Oh I can't be sure
In the gathering crowd
Our connection, always so secure
Signal's not so loud

So I come to you
What else can I do?
You're the best thing I ever had
You're something I need so bad
Ten seconds from Leningrad

To see your face again
Is all I need
You give the life to me
And air to breath

And when you're there, well then
I'm not so cold
When we're alone again
As close as Russian dolls