

Into Another

Blur

It starts feeling now
It makes no inference of difference
It still won't see it's his
Faint from lack of air
It makes a whistle with a twistle
But no one can hear
I Didn't stay long
I had to go away to stay
As long as I could
So I'm happy here
Cause here is where the heart is
I know you think that too

CHORUS:

Into another
You and me
Am I dead
Sleep in Harlow's bed (2x)

Listening to our tune
With headphone and volume on
I can read your lips
And in a clinical term
"I hear," it said
"Everything is beautiful, but nothing hurt"

REPEAT CHORUS (2x)