

Invisible Girls In Uniforms

Elán

Music in ears, parts full of greets
Work still growin', hmm, love's tale end
Ever come just girls understanding
(The invisible uniforms)

Only hads with smell of cheap soap
The uniforms have stolen faces
They have you wings of their own
The invisible uniforms

If I had a carriage
I would steal them something
Just the wait the girls up for a while
If I were been able
I would build the long bridge
Thru the lonely space to the heart

Million years there at your service
The uniforms are with no names are
I can read there - we are lonesome
(The invisible uniforms)
Music in ears, parts full of greets
Work still growin', hmm, love's tale end
Ever come just girls understanding
(The invisible uniforms)

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