

East Coast Angel

Emm Gryner

I've been driving around too much
I've been cold and confused like a riverside rush.
You floated up and away, after the parade

Did she tell you not to speak to me
As if a winter in exile would set you free
I know I dirtied the plan,
But you were the the sun, the rain and the superman

And its time to let you fly.
I've been pacing up and down with no reply
Its time to let you go.
Maybe you'll miss me when you hear me on the radio

I knew all along to be near you was wrong
But you got into my veins till I wasn't the same
East coast angel, east coast angel

Are you holding up falling stars
For a while the was a room that was only ours
In the darken hotel light
There was a peace to the things that were not right

And its time to let you fly
Though you showed me the glow of the runway lights
Now its time to let you go
Maybe you'll miss me when you hear me on the radio

I knew all along to be near you was wrong
But you got into my veins till I wasn't the same
East coast angel, east coast angel

We shouldn't have flown so high to the sky
And melt in each others eyes
Its a long way down from that heavenly sound
To this place where I'm screaming out loud

And its time to let you fly.
I've been pacing up and down with no reply
Its time to let you go.
Maybe you'll miss me when you hear me on the radio
Miss me when you hear me on the radio