

## 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  
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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