

Siamese Star

Emm Gryner

Oh do do
Oh do do
Oh do do

New York is getting dark
Though the orange lights embrace the clouds
Still I don't know where you are
And I went running through your homeland
Every second person with your name
And no you don't see this like I see it
Still you're missing in my sky all the same
You're missing in my sky all the same
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Oh do do...
Oh do do...

You would sigh, you would spit
To here me talk like this
'Cause I'm the party crasher
The arsonist jumping off a cliff
And I went running through your homeland
Every second person with your name
And no you don't see this like I see it
Still you're missing in my sky all the same
You're missing in my sky all the same
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Oh do do
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