

## World

Julia Holter

are you looking for anything?  
heaven, with eyes bright, green  
every day my eyes are older  
I grow a bit closer to you

hearts, all the hearts of the world  
I don't know how I wear a heart so much  
even when I run, the city can't see my eyes  
under the bridge

I play a game of tennis passing fires of fight

mother, mothers of the world  
all singers with eyes closed  
singer on the 5th floor  
your hands that I wait when you disappear  
how could you sing  
that every day I talk to you

mister, all the misters of the world  
worry, looking for  
all kind of escape

cities, all the cities of the world  
what are you wearing?  
I live alone on the 5th floor  
of the apartment building

what am I looking for you?  
can I escape you?