

Paris

Little Dragon

Oh my god, it's green the fire. Go!

It's that time to transform
To come around, I'm changing
Ooh, there's an angel knocking at my window
Tryna tell me where to go next
It's a small town without you
It feels cold, it's creepin'
I'm moving on, I look ahead instead

Spirit divide, drift alone
I waved her goodbye, I carried on
Dreams pass, my black dress
Folded on a big mess
I'm changing my next flight to Paris

The hourglass that tick-tock too fast for a destiny
I've got a full drawer of letters
Remember it was Paris you said we were gonna meet
Why your answering machine's still on?
It's the oddest feeling since you're gone
A part of me drift away with you
And would never return

Spirit divide, drift alone
I waved a goodbye, I carried on
Dreams pass, my black dress
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Spirit divide
I waved a goodbye
Dreams pass, my black dress
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[French:]

Lasse près d'un jury
Mais c'est à Paris que je me sens en vie.
Je sens que je pourrais m'y poser,
Des vacances,
Et ne jamais rentrer.