

Parisienne

Luka Bloom

Now it all lies in your hands
We've said all there is to say
The fire is going down
And the horse is miles away

Parisienne

When that thunder rolls
It triggers off a mood within
It's the nomad in my soul
And I just can't hold it in

Parisienne
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Restless you
Listening and learning
Reckless you
Constantly yearning
Restless you

Parisienne

I feel a thunder in my heart
And it's calling me away
But this in no tragic scene
From some Shakespeare play

Parisienne

Look, no halo round my head
I'm innocent with you
Let there be no sad farewell
No tearful bel adieu

Parisienne

Restless you
Listening and learning
Reckless you
Constantly yearning
Restless you

Parisienne