

Panda Bear

Owl City

I'm moving to Tokyo
'Cause I'm tired of San Francisco
My contracts are finally void
And I am getting out

On houses and building tops
I swallow the beams and sundrops
If my echos could reach your ears
Then I could save my calls

What happens when I'm above
The east river when you are in love
We're staring at all these lights
And I am going blind

Fill all of the navy yards
With hard working security guards
Cuz the numbers are wearing off
My plastic access cards

How can I begin to say
I feel better off when we stay
In Paris on winter nights
Beneath the snowy veil
Content like a panda bear

Still breathing the fresh mountain air
I'll put on a diving tank
And sing when I inhale