

Beijing

Patrick Watson

Woke up in Beijing
And someone else's arms in me

Through someone else's life
That I'm not sure belongs to me

It was the sound of a city
Speaks to me
It was the sound of a city
Sang me a song
For the lonely moments

Through someone else's eyes
Strangers they don't look like mine
Through someone else's words
Just to take a break from mine

It was the sound of a city
Speaks to me
It was the sound of a city
Sang me a song
For the lonely moments

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