

Nova

Paul Weller

Can't seem to let it go
But too much to say

My mind is a running stream
Stretching out by the side of a willow tree

I'll try another planet
I'll build a home to see

I can beam you in any news
On still mind in the light of an occult moon

Telling my day is over
Telling my time is due

I'm gonna send you back to nowhere
I'm gonna get my message to you

I gotta (hah) (hm)
I gotta (hah) (hm)

Can't seem to let it go
Can't seem to let it go
Can't seem to let it go
There's too much to do
Into the much space where everything glows
Flowing out look I'll get the flowers to the sea

Too small to contain myself
Too large to rehab

I'll find me another life
Like a river that flows into the sea

Telling my day is over
Telling my time is due

I'm gonna send you back to nowhere
I'm gonna get my message to you

I gotta (hah) (hm)
Ohh, I gotta (hah) (hm)

I'm gonna send you back to nowhere
I'm gonna get my message to you

I'm gonna send you back to nowhere
I'm gonna get my message to you