

Leafhound

Saint Etienne

I wish they wouldn't laugh.
I've been driving for some time / and the towns look the same.
/
This town feels very different, / as though I've been here before.
/
This looks like the old school-
yard where we both used to play. /
And the kids in that building, / they look just like our friends.
/
Something about / this place / makes me lose a grip on time and
space. /
I haven't seen you for years, / but I feel you could be here right
now. /
And I know it's strange, / yes I know it's strange, / that you
could be here with me now. /
Days spent staring at highways, / strange effects on the brain.
/
I can tell I'm not dreaming, / I know I'm wide awake! /
I'm sure I saw the theatre / that burnt down in '83 - /
And I followed the harley / that had your number-plate. /
Something about this place / makes me lose a grip on time and
pace. /
I haven't seen you for years, / but I feel you could be here right
now. /
And I know it's strange, / yes I know it's strange, / that you
could be here with me now. /
there's something about this place...