

Big City

Sandra Nasic

The big city mm
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The stars moving on our side
It's another city we arrive
far away from where it all began
Once children of the sun
And now that we're on the run
It's up to us to build a new fairy tale
The big city puts glossy tails over my head
I wanna let you go, no
We found a moon and they say that we'll never come back
I wanna let you go
Blue apples on a tree
Milky water underneath
The cat looks a bit familiar, you never know
Once children of the sun
And now that we're on the run
It's up to us to build a new fantasy
The big city puts glossy tails over my head
I wanna let you go, no
We found a moon and they say that we'll never come back
I wanna let you go
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