

## Thinking Of You

Tesla Boy

A heavy breathing I can hear  
When midnight brings the smell of fear  
A weeping soul is moving fast  
It's waiting for the world collapse

And I'm falling  
I'm falling in love with the feet  
As I hear you run away  
I'll follow  
I'll follow your dance in the street  
Until I find what you are looking for

My life can't be true  
If I'm passing through  
Only thing I do  
Thinking of you

I'm flying in the light of moon  
That's why I'm made of, I assume  
I must regret I wish I could  
Leave in your body exit wound

And I'm falling  
I'm falling in love with the feet  
As I hear you run away  
I'll follow  
I'll follow your dance in the street  
Until I find what you are looking for

My life can't be true  
If I'm passing through  
Only thing I do  
Thinking of you

Every time I'm going through  
Am I hurting you?  
Every time I'm going through  
Baby, it's not true