

Oh oh oh ... Blurring facing evasive evolving  
747 lands I go out strolling

Pacing lacing up the shoes  
That depict a kind of blues  
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Oh so many cities  
Are going around in my head  
Take me back to where I might belong

Traipsing trading with strangers and romance  
Learnt about the nights where you live like your last  
chance

Oh oh oh ... I'm going to rocket with bus across the  
sky  
Gonna catch a train through the sea  
Then steal some fire

Hold on baby while the stage lights eve  
When the beat ignites us Prometheus is free

Oh so many cities  
Are going around in my head  
Take us back to where we might belong

Oh so many people  
Rolled up on these shoulders  
Something give me grace oh darling please

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She was a fountain in the desert and a tropical sea  
Our caravan stopped temporarily