

# Cats On Trees, Sirens Call

Whatever way, the same  
Nothing according to plan  
If i could just see clearly, into you  
The same face every day, the sirens calling away  
This mean so much more

The floating boat is carrying me  
and i can live my story differently  
the greedy sirens are chewing all around me  
While i sing oh  
On the falling shoals, i wonder why me ?  
On my way to the falls, i hope you see  
We are heading to the wall even if you are sorry,  
While i sing oh

In my sleep, nothing same  
nothing according to plan  
If i could be someone, without you  
The same smile everyday  
The sirens calling away  
This mean so much more

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