Simplefields, Emily Scatterbrain

Emily Scatterbrain From cloudy Britain When she changes the face of the morning Do the devil's smile broadly

Sink Her sleep is deep The tip-toes Deep, creepy

Emily Scatterbrain From cloudy Britain

Emily's singing song Laying on the roof of the world She's falling down towards the city It's a great lounge Siting on the bench for eternity /2x

She's trying to fly Flattering wing But it's something wrong This is bad, mad thing Her flesh travel So left on the ground I still here Emily sky like sound

Emily's singing song Laying on the roof of the world She's falling down towards the city It's a great lounge Siting on the bench for eternity /2x