

Sky, Kings Cross

Written By: Antoine Sicotte / Anastasia Friedman

Saw her first working
Up and down King's cross
Thinkin' what is she after?
Where is she from?
While I think of travelling
Day by day
She stands on that corner
Same expression on her face

Oh what's the point of it all
All I am searchin' is for a higher ground
I've seen stranger faces
I've been to darker places
How I wished you would see me
Learning from my mistakes
We've been sitting here
For an hour at least
Words come out of your mouth
But it seems so unreal
Is it just another fix you need
To release to feel free
To get back on your feet

Oh how I've learned from my mistakes
She says
If I were more like you
Find courage and change
You know I've never seen the ocean
Never felt the sand
But wait a second, I gotta make my phone call