

BLANKET

Musica di Giuliano Montori - Testo di John Kruth

Feel the Autumn wind blowing down an empty street
Like a hurricane rattling the dying leaves
I'm the thorns and you're the rose
I finally see now how the story goes

I saw your face shining on the morning news
You were singing forty different shades of blues
Everybody knows what's in your head
I made some coffee and went back to bed

And I thought I was gonna die
So I pulled the blanket over my eyes

I had some wine and now I think I better go
I bought a ticket on the midnight train to Rome
I just can't seem to shake this dream
Of the fading phantom of who we used to be

And I thought I was gonna die
I pulled the blanket over my eyes
I know I'll never find a reason why
Yet I look for answers in every page

Like a little bolt of lightning
Flying back from you
Take my broken smile
And paint my windows blue

And I thought I was gonna die
I pulled the blanket over my eyes
And laid there for a while
With my little shattered heart
I'll be gone before the morning
So you can keep on fighting

Feel the Autumn wind
Blowing down an empty street