

Hood Shade

Charlotte Church

Hey, wait
I needed longer in your
Hood shade
The empty space where we were stood
I'd stay forever if I could

My jacket's hanging on the door
I picture everything inside my head

Forever more
The branch that holds the leaves
It seems each day the less I care
Just sailing on a breeze

And then the voice said
Can you hear me
When I'm outside?
Then the voice said
Can you hear me
When I'm outside?