

Cellophane

Sleeper

I don't know where I'm going to
I wonder where you've been
I want to be in front of you
But solitude is my scene
Solitude is my scene

Cellophane
Wrap the world in layers of
Protection from the clouds and pouring rain
Cellophane
Take your neighbour by the hand
'Cause everyone up here has felt the same
At least I think so

Abel, he come from Brooklyn
And Eva, she came from Mars
Together they build a perfect life, but
You cannot play those cards
No, you cannot play those cards

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At least I think so
At least I think so