Panda Bear

Owl City

I'm moving to Tokyo 'Cause I'm tired of San Francisco My contracts are finally void And I am getting out On houses and building tops I swallow the beams and sun drops If my echos could reach your ears Then I could save my calls What happens when I'm above The east river when you are in love We're staring at all these lights And I am going blind Fill all of the Navy yards With hard working security guards 'Cause the numbers are wearing off My plastic access cards How can I begin to say I feel better off when we stay In Paris on winter nights Beneath a snowy veil Content like a panda bear Still breathing the fresh mountain air I'll put on a diving tank And sing when I inhale

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/