

# Vertigo

- a. Vertigo
- b. Lombard Street (instr.)
- c. Falling from grace
- d. The great imposter

- e. How can you love me?
- f. Vertigo (reprise)
- g. The beauty in the mist (instrumental)

## a. Vertigo

It feels like I'm walking down  
down Lombard street  
when I hear you talking loud  
I can't see my feet

Vertigo, I feel vertigo  
how I miss the ground  
vertigo, I feel vertigo  
I don't know where to go

It feels like I'm looking out  
a hole in the space  
It feels like I'm talking now  
but I'm not myself

Vertigo, I feel vertigo  
how I miss the ground  
vertigo, I feel vertigo  
I don't know where to go

## b. Lombard Street (instrumental)

## c. Falling from grace

The land of secret corridors,  
sudden death and sweet  
memories  
icy flowers blossoms bright  
as we're walking through the  
night

I'm falling from grace  
I'm falling through space  
I hit the stars, I hit the moon  
I'll be there with you soon

I'm falling from grace  
I'm out of this place  
I hit the road in worn out shoes  
I start to sing the blues

The sundays of beauty and pain  
how I want just to keep that  
smile  
teardrops falling and blur my  
sight  
innocently shines the knife

I'm falling from grace  
I'm falling through space  
I hit the stars, I hit the moon  
I'll be there with you soon

I'm falling from grace  
I'm out of this place  
I hit the road in worn out shoes  
I start to sing the blues

d. The great imposter

Looking away and look again  
now you see it, now you don't  
strike you with fear, you wait in  
awe  
you'll never know a thing

Playing a game, you play with fire  
now you have to do something  
what lies behind the mystery  
you think I know it all

I am the great imposter  
I'm never what you think  
I cheat you with cunning stunts  
I am your subconscious mind

Hiding again, you look for more  
sit and stare like if it's there  
walking away like in distress  
you think it's such a mess

Fainting in coils, you loose  
control  
down you go, like in a dream  
swirling around and round again  
wonder just how it ends

I am the great imposter  
I'm never what you think  
I cheat you with cunning stunts  
I am your subconscious mind

I am the great imposter  
I'm never what you think  
I cheat you with cunning stunts  
I am your subconscious mind

e. How can you love me?

You sit beside me  
you bring me your love and tea  
how can you love me still  
now you know I cheated you

How can you love me  
it was not suppose to be  
how can you love me still  
now you know it was a fraud

How can you love me  
I was just an illusion  
how can you love me still  
I was just a confusion

f. Vertigo (reprise)

It feels like I go again  
down Lombard street  
well, I'm just a shadow now  
a print in your mind

Vertigo, I feel vertigo  
how I miss the ground  
vertigo, I feel vertigo  
I don't know where to go

Vertigo, I feel vertigo  
how I miss the ground  
vertigo, I feel vertigo  
I don't know where to go