

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