

Artist – Phill Amaani

Album – Damaged In Transit

Track 04, Title – Landslide

My footprints disappear
As I walk through the sand
The clock of humankind
Alters by command

If I called out your name
Would you turn around
Do you still chase the wind
And ride that carousel

Caught in a landslide
Well I just wanna go home
Like the eye in a hurricane
Sheltered from the storm
The seasons come babe, and go

Instrumental

In this wistful autumn
Valleys of ginger and gold
Running through amber ivy
Pulling faces at the moon

Sipping nectar from a lily
There's mischief in her eyes
She starts to dance intoxicating
Spreads her wings and fly's

Caught in a landslide
Well I just wanna go home
Like the eye in a hurricane
Sheltered from the storm
The seasons come babe, and go

The seasons come babe, and go

And go, and go