

Artist – Phill Amaani

Album – Damaged In Transit

Track 05, Title – Damaged In Transit

History tells it so well, new days are dawning
Hale bob a speck in distant skies
The mysteries of the pheromones it's carried by the wind
A chemical cocktail in disguise

It was heaven, diving for pearls under a setting sun
The rain the rain, hides the tears now you are gone

It was heaven, diving for pearls under a setting sun
The rain the rain, hides the tears now you are gone

Sitting pretty index linked, a social servant sits and thinks
More boys in blue with attitude
There's a message in the snow, from a drunk the night before
The text is from a western school

It was heaven, diving for pearls under a setting sun
The rain the rain, hides the tears now you are gone

If I'm looking worn
Let's not forget
The label around my neck reads
Damaged in transit

An orange setting sun, sinks into an auburn sea
A magic moment for one and all
I see an iron bird, revolving around the world
The one things that is hidden is your soul

It was heaven, diving for pearls under a setting sun
The rain the rain, hides the tears now you are gone

It was heaven, diving for pearls under a setting sun
The pain, the pain, so sad I'm not the one

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