

Rousseau

Nerina Pallot

A state of grace, untouched, untraced
A ritual passing
At from the Earth
Unbounded birth, you came unknown savage
Your soul is following me, following me
Following me down to the ladders
Or are we really born around free?
Born around free
Or just brought again
And you think you feel
Yeah you think you'll be on your own
Please follow me
Fresh dream like blood, like blood
And that's the jungle
You sense mistakes, remember me
The safety of the dark
Such fantastic beasts
Home and on the streets
Glorious machines
til it takes your head and sets you free
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