

O-Song

Aaron

Warm place calm and quiet
Small grace white birds high up
You know fireworks and fairy tales and dragonfly
In my summer mind
Soft sand dark skin
Palm trees and sun cream

Easy talking in the bed
I drink your lies
With some corona
And the heat smells good close to your head
Right in the streets of Barcelona

Dangerous, looks fake
Beautiful mistake
How come such a big storm in these green eyes
How come such a big storm in these green eyes

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I drink your lies
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Don't care what people say I'm dreaming louder everyday
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