

# Darkside

Amber Mark

There's so much stressing 'bout all the doubts  
In my head  
Oh boy, when you're around, you calm me down  
You transcend

And I don't know what it is  
Your vibrations got me shaking  
Big Bang-making type of high  
Your astronomical kiss  
Constellations shoot sensations through me to the sky

Take flight  
Lift off the ground like a satellite  
You make me feel a little lighter  
The dark side gets a little brighter  
When I died  
Your atmosphere brought me back to life  
You make me feel a little lighter  
The dark side gets a little brighter

A constant weakness I feel inside, out of breath  
But then the force is strong when I'm skywalking by your solar system

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The dark side gets a little ey  
The dark side gets a little oh  
The dark side gets a little ey  
The dark side gets a little oh

You make me feel a little  
The dark side gets a little ey  
The dark side gets a little oh  
The dark side gets a little ey  
The dark side gets a little oh  
The dark side gets a little ey  
The dark side gets a little oh  
The dark side gets a little ey  
The dark side gets a little oh