

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