

The Way Mickey Wears Her Shades

Amyst

Your eyes shine like the stars in midnight to comfort you
Surrounded by the wind that will throw you back,
Smile down at the machines as they reach up at you,
They follow you with their eyes,
Beyond the curtains the world hangs on to you,
Secure yourself while it seems calm,

The sea awaits you like an angel to comfort you with its lullab
y,

It always comes back to this,
And you return to stare through the reflection of lights and so
unds in this moment,

The sea awaits you like an angel to comfort you with its lullab
y,
She gently whispers into your eyes,
Inviting you to breathe deeply,

Your eyes shine like the stars in midnight, they feed your addi
ction