

Holding on to all that they told you
There's something wrong when no one else shows you
The starlit skies flying up over your head, head
And now the saints above are building cathedrals
We've had enough of classrooms and teachers
So open up the stars are all looking at us

This doesn't have to make sense

And I don't care
If the numbers don't add up
This chemistry matters
'Cause we're making gold dust
And I don't know
If the world will keep spinning
With you and me in it
I just wanna feel it
'Cause we got that wild love

A flash of light there's no way of telling
When lightning strikes, this heart that were beating
Is all our own, there's no one to tell us the truth

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Yeah we got that wild love

Hold on, hold on, hold on to me
Hold on, hold on, hold on

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