

Firestarter

Blouse

Walking in cathedrals makes you
Want to lift your head
Every time I climb the stairs
I don't want them to end

If we were in the desert we could
Drive up to that snow
Let's forget about the ceiling
It's just made of stone

Love isn't hard
Love isn't hard
Love isn't hard
Love isn't hard
Love isn't hard
Love isn't hard

When there is no color
You blame it on the light
But all the colors put together
On a screen make white

I want to put them in my head
And go some place alone
Let's forget about the ceiling
It's just made of stone

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