

Camera

Chromatics

I want to be with you
But sometimes life becomes too real
I want to see the things
In my heart I know I feel

I write a song in my head
Pretend that I'm lying in your arms
But I know I'll see you sooner
Spray painting flower petals red

I want to be with you
But sometimes life becomes too real
I want to see the things
In my heart I know I feel

When you turn me off at night
Pretend that I'm lying in your arms
But I know I'll see you sooner
Spray painting flower petals red