

## Lions

## Coasts

She stands at six feet tall with her back to the wall  
Her voice is soft as sahara sand on the driest land  
Put my faith and sworn on the water,  
There is more to her than you could know  
When the jewels are raining down, to sit on broken ground

She'll be there when the wall falls down,  
Don't be scared if it all comes down

Love me to pieces, hold my hands high  
Lift my head up towards blinding light  
Love me to pieces, hold my hands high  
Lift my head up towards blinding light

Dancing like we're dumb under summer stars  
But the light was playing tricks, almost taking too far  
We'll be falling on all over the place, and her lust is enough  
to take  
And those lips are burning race 'till like the day we met

She'll be there when the wall falls down,  
Don't be scared if it all comes down

Love me to pieces, hold my hands high  
Lift my head up towards blinding light  
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