Glada

Future Islands

New canopies arise
From the crumbling framework, the remnants of fire
And you came as you are
And they said, "Heaven's a mystery, unless you're a star"
"Unless you've a crown"
But they're wrong
And you can walk this head around and gone
Or we can fly

Who am I?
Do I deserve the sea again?
The slow lapping waves
Bathing my face in light
In the night
Long after summer winds
In the last, diving in
Finding love and a friend
In the dawn

The blueberries arrive
'Round the purpling nettles, the ramsons' empire
And you came from the stars
And you said, "We are the prey that we seek in the dark"

But who am I?
Do I deserve the sea again?
Slow lapping waves
Bathing my face in light
In the dawn
For far and long, as I have been
The last time around
Finding a friend
Who am I?
Why do I deserve the sea again?
After all I've done
And finding love in the end
Love in the end

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, in the light
Why do I deserve the sea again?

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!