

Delirium

GRACEY

It kinda caught me off guard
Never felt a rhythm like ours
Guess there are levels to love
Nothing's ever hit me so hard

Run away with the feeling
It's a technicoloured kind of dreaming
You're the tongue that I speak in
And I can't explain but it feels right

When I'm here in delirium with you
Take me out my mind to somewhere new
Here when I'm safe inside your room
All my colours start to bloom
And I fall deeper into you
Delirium

(Delirium)
(Delirium)

I say your name in my sleep
Lay your kisses on me so sweet
Take me up, one hundred degrees
My head is on the ceiling, head is on the ceiling

Run away with the feeling
This is technicoloured kind of dreaming (this is technicoloured)
You're the tongue that I speak in
Can't explain but it feels right

When I'm here
In delirium with you
Take me out my mind to somewhere new
Here when I'm safe inside your room
All my colours start to bloom
And I fall deeper into you
Delirium
Delirium
Delirium
Delirium

Wide awake, we're dreaming lucid
I like your brain and the way you use it
Bite my neck, then walk me through it
I like your brain and the way you use it

When I'm here
In delirium with you
Take me out my mind to somewhere new
Here when I'm safe inside your room
All my colours start to bloom
And I fall deeper into you
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