

# Lips Lips Lips

Indians

So it's on  
I feel it near  
And it is anyway  
The darkest streets  
Is what I need to claim  
Time stands still  
And it's without a fear  
Of losing it again  
Came to see the greatest view  
And it is in this room  
The sound of being free  
Is very near  
Poison every vein  
About to disappear  
Shadow man  
Hold your breath  
When you realize  
The dark is coming to an end  
Cause diamond dust falling now  
It lightens up again  
The sun is shining at your face again

The pictures at the wall is in a frame  
Your lips they say it all  
It's in a kiss  
Whispering thoughts  
We fall asleep  
Call to see it all but it's awake  
Painted at the wall and it will stay  
Have the seeds in mind  
It's all I ask  
Sooner or later we're on our way  
The morning wakes me up  
I'm on my way  
My soul is waiting for you in the clay  
Believe in what we have must grow and live  
Where secrets  
Lives and dies is from my lips  
The morning wakes me up  
I'm on my way  
My soul is waiting for you in the clay  
Believe in what we have must grow and live  
Where secrets  
Lives and dies is from my lips