

I have known more water for you, flower
La-la-la
Eyes of the gods towards the new power
La-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la...

Grips of stairwell
Rims of a barrel
When the mind calls (When the mind calls)
You don't have to know

I have known more water for you, flower
Eyes of the skins for two showers

(God, you got it?)
(God, without it)
(God, love)
(God, love)
(God, love)
(God, love)
(God, love)
(God, ah)
(God, love)
(Love, love)
(God, love)
(God, love)

But I will shun the thousands of your nets and carry in
A mirror [?], we would have had
If I could win
Speckle wishes dropped a ton
A home with no rooms
Want to love, sought tonight
With a matter of facts, my groove