

The Desert

Laurel

I'm lost in grand mansions
Poolside in windswept glamour
His daddy was a dealer
Working on the market stalls

Living for glory
You said life should be easy
But I wanna be a singer
With guns of paradise

If black is white we spent life getting high
There's no rain under the watching sky
But your diamond eyes
Made me feel alone

The birds sing hallelujah
As you ran through the desert
Out of love, out of love
Now I walk on the sand alone
Waiting for your feet to come back home
Come back home now

Our luck swam with the ocean
Oh babe what a lonely existence
Now I'm slaving in the city
Tryna be a fashion whore

Dance all night you took away my soul
Now I'll go where no one ever goes
Get down low
Until you're in my arms

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