

Mad Love

Lucius

Deep are these valleys
Deep and cutting are our words these days
High as the mountains, I'm high as a kite
And I won't win this fight with myself again

Mad love
Spinning around like a carousel in a storm
Slow it down
Suddenly here, I'm falling
Like falling in love again
Mm-hmm

Soft are the pastel downtown city skies
They look so pretty, depending on the light
Hard are the moments we don't see eye to eye
And we're left longing to get back to you and I

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