

Twisted

NeraNature

On the stormy night, we was dancing in the trees
I was petrified and you, you, you came to me
To me,
Greatest shade of gray, it only brings out your eyes
Never felt so calm -??-
You, but you,
My gorgeous prince, of the great shape of gray
In some twisted way I know the best days yet to come

To come, you come
As it seems everyone has a part to play
You're my highly addictive life saviour and I'm your queen
You're queen
My highly addictive, my gorgeous prince
I'm your queen