

I was thinking 'bout you and the things that you do  
A picture-perfect moment of a California view  
The color of your eyes and the Malibu skies  
Paint the walls of my mind

We were running through the hills  
Searching for a couple thrills  
Tryna keep it on the real with you  
We were floating through the trees  
Burning up like third degree  
Ain't no place I'd rather be it's true

I could  
Spend forever next to you  
To you  
Watching  
And feeling all the colors bloom  
Bloom  
Oh, I could  
Spend forever next to you  
To you  
Watching  
And feeling all the colors bloom  
Bloom

Oh, where you wanna go? So we can be alone  
No spaces I could roam without you  
You're the place I wanna be everything I'm tryna see  
Oh I'm not gonna waste your time

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