

Divine

The-Dream

You're so beautiful

Backseat driving, wonderful islands
Oh yea yea
Beautiful morning sky
Coffee and New York Times
Oh yea

I can change my mind mid-air
And we flyin anywhere
Oh yea
Girl red light, life is so divine
Oh yea

So divine
So divine
So divine
So divine

Pa ra ra pa pa ra ra
Pa ra ra ra ta ta ra ra

Rolex movements
I'm never excluded,
Oh yea
Time with kings,
Desert amongst queens
Oh yea

Weeks on yachts
Almost forgot
Oh yea
The time will tell
Is it March or May?
As the seats recline
This is divine
Oh yea

So divine
So divine
So divine
So divine

(This is so divine)

Pa ra ra pa pa ra ra
Pa ra ra ra ta ta ra ra

Pa ra ra pa pa ra ra
Pa ra ra ra ta ta ra ra

As I define, define
Living in this neverending sky
A devotion to these secret ways of mine
Burning lights all day and all night
Return me to my roamin days
Where the riches play

Wait, I know this place
I've been here before
Living in the zema
And all
And the only thing I feel
Is infinity
Divine