Figure

Vök

You figure you're my own
I like you a lot
Your perfect emotions
Your senses are mine
We share the connection
You speak to me [?]
You feel me, you like me
I see you again

You should have figured it out
With ice and lightning
Figure it out
The millions of colors inside

Tell me I can keep, keep me in your side
Leaving so lonely all the time
Is life enough rise over me
Carry through the wild side

To get loud again
And play in every rooms loud again
And rise in that moment

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