

Better Than It Ever Could Be

The Preatures

It gets better
It gets better
It gets better
It gets better

Come in closer, liberate my mind
Get your star face, and put it close to mine uhuh
Oh I still feel the shimmers of when you were mine

Electric blue yeah, colour of my room
Where I sleep in, hoping that I see you soon
Oh I still get shivers thinking of that high

And in the corners of my mind I see reasons I can't find
Sound and vision in my sleep it's coming back to me again
And all the times I had you near, through my fingers disappear
Sound and vision in my sleep, it gets better than it ever could be.

Only lonely, in your arms again
I know you're see-through but can we just pretend uhuh
Oh I still get shivers thinking of that high, and I don't even mind

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