

Opaline

Opaline

Summer dies here and so could I somewhere underneath
Where the ground is made of stars and everything unclean
Your opaline is everything I see
Your opaline brings me to my knees Summer dies here and so could I somewhere underneath
So much like the ones in and on my skin and somewhere in between
This opaline is everything I see
Your opaline brings me to my knees Without you I am nothing, without you I can't believe
This gilded place has everything
But this comfort is not what it seems
It is not what it seems in between is everything I need Your opaline is everything I see
This opaline brings me to my knees
Your opaline brings me to my knees

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>