Burgundy

Emily Clibourn

Wrapped up in a dream
Feels like burgundy
All these pictures in my head
Make the thunder grow louder so I can stand
On the edge with Abba in my hands
Paint my lips dark red

I've got seventeen ways to make me smile
I've got seventeen ways to make me go wild
In my garden of roses
I bloom like Isis
Wrap me up in burgundy

Wrapped up in love
My love is enough
The beauty of this world
Makes the thunder grow louder so I can stand
On the edge with Abba in my hands
Paint my lips dark red

I've got seventeen ways to make me smile
I've got seventeen ways to make me go wild
In my garden of roses
I bloom like Isis
Wrap me up in burgundy

I'm all wrapped up in burgundy baby
I've got a feeling I'm going crazy
I'm all wrapped up in burgundy baby
I've got a feeling I'm going crazy

When you kiss me hard in the dark, do you feel it
A dream aint supposed to be a secret
When you kiss me hard in the dark, do you feel it
A dream aint supposed to be a secret

I'm all wrapped up in burgundy baby
I've got a feeling I'm going crazy
I'm all wrapped up in burgundy baby

I've got a feeling I'm going crazy

I'm all wrapped up in burgundy baby, Iâ€™ve got a feeling

I've got seventeen ways to make me smile
I've got seventeen ways to make me go wild
In my garden of roses
I bloom like Isis
Wrap me up in burgundy

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