

# 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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