

Divide (feat. Kelsey Bulkin)

ODESZA

Everybody, ooh, ooh, ooh
Everybody prays to god
By different names
Tell me your version
You don't have to play it down or fake it
Don't give me that bullshit
Driving in the parking lot
In the 'cedes with counterfeit leather
Looking like a circus clown
Gone crazy, when we are together
Heaven don't play like violins
Driving up over mountains
You're not a book that I read (I read)
But I know how you love meBut I know how you love meEverybody frames the stars in sillhouettes
A great exhibition
Even if the fates are wrong or innocent
We all want to listen
But it doesn't pay to wait for someone
On just a reflection
If you want to catch a stake in the answers
Then ask me the questionsHeaven don't play like violins
Driving up over mountains
You're not a book that I read (I read)
But I know how you love me
Because of you
I can't relax
I can't be still
Moving too fast
Tell me what can I do
I can't relax,
If I can't be still
Moving too fast, am I moving too fastBut I know how you love meEverybody...Moving too fast, or we moving
too slow
Moving too fast, or we moving too slow
Moving too fast, or we moving too slow
Moving too fast, or we moving too slow

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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