Years

Alesso

The sun hits like a bullet of faith
And then suddenly I'm wide awake
Fake bliss, our apologies made
Was an enemy with no escape
My hands were tied
But now they're mine
So grab on to desire and run away
These will be the years
These will be the years
The lights will all appear
These will be the years
These will be the years

YeeeeaaaarsGrey dust now sparkling gold and the best is yet to unfold White heat found in comfort and cold and a heart was found in her soul

Her hands were tied
But now they're mine
So grab on and where ever you'll go I'll goThese will be the years

These will be the years
The lights will all appear
These will be the years
Yeeeeaaaars

These will be the years

These will be the years

The lights will all appear

These will be the years

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