

Cerulean - Elliot Berger Remix

Elliot Berger

Do you feel cold?
Brave, come again
Miracle
Paint the land
And give us green,
Cerulean
And heal us time and time again
Goddess of Sea
Bipolar beauty
Optional breathing
Figures form
Water drops beading
For me.
As the Sun rest its head again
Glass turned to ink
Fluorescent accents
With movement
Goddess of Sea
Temporal lady,
Ever dramatic
And black and blue still automatic
And we cried.

Lyrics Submitted by Fidel Marabu Limo

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>