

# Berlin

## Is Tropical

So take it all  
A collage of colours will fall  
See the light turn to gold  
Feel the cold  
The walls live and move and then fold  
To crush our limp bodies like coal  
On your tip toes  
You're never as high as I feel  
On your high horse, or in your high heels  
Diamonds appear where we lay  
As our thoughts and our minds are erased  
I let myself go (x8)  
I've swallowed your eyes  
So you'll finally see from my shoes  
It's way darker from my point of view  
But when smiles turn to frowns we'll be gone  
And when songs sound like storms we'll float on  
So let yourself go  
Just let yourself go (x7)

Lyrics provided by

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