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)

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