

Divine

The-Dream

Oh
(You're so beautiful)
Yeah Backseat driving, wonderful islands, oh yeah
Beautiful morning sky, coffee and New York Times, oh yeah
I can change my mind mid-air and fly anywhere, oh yeah
Pure red wine, life is so divine, oh yeah So divine
So divine
So divine
So divine Rolex movements, I'm never excluded, oh yeah
Dine with kings, dessert amongst queens, oh yeah
Weeks on yachts, almost forgot, oh yeah
The time of day, is it March or May?
As the seats recline, this is divine, oh yeah So divine
So divine
So divine
So divine As I define divine
Living in this never ending sky
A devotion to these secret ways of mine
Burning lights all day and all night
Return me to my Roman days
Where the richest play Wait, I know this place
I've been here before
Living in the zenith in all
And the only thing I see
Is infinity
Divine

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