Feathery - Slow Version

Milky Chance

They came along and washed my soul so easy,
High above myself, but i could hear them anyway,
The wind is taking them away so feathery,
To show them all the places they can reach,
And it's not too far, for them to go and leave,
Me all alone like there is no guarantee for such a dream,
And they bequeath me a black feather on the way,
And i thought: Yes, I am a dreamer and these feathers,
They won't stay.And I will try
Try to hold you,
With my arms, around you're heart
Even though, love is going to kill me
I will try

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