Jagged

Attlas

Traffic lights and loneliness,
Sugar hats and tape cassettes,
When the world feels like this,
Static shocks and bitterness,
I'm down for the sweetest kiss,
Cigarettes and candy flips,
When the world feels like this.

So light the fire,
Burn it even brighter till your heart transpires,
Feel it in your fingertips,
When the world feels like this.

(Chorus x1)
Holdin' it down against the gravity,
(ah) the life that's got the best of me,
Countin' all the things I never had,
The lonely lips of fleeting dreams.

Color books and paperclips,
Sanitize what we can't fix,
No pleasure from my sinking hips,
When the world feels like this.

So light the fire,
Burn it even brighter till your heart transpires,
Feel it in your fingertips,
When the world feels like this.

(Chorus x4)
Holdin' it down against the gravity,
(ah) the life that's got the best of me,
Countin' all the things I never had,
The lonely lips of fleeting dreams.

I'm down for the sweetest kiss.

Lyrics Submitted by qberty

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