

Gold

Coquin Migale

Gold, fills my eyes
I have a different shade,
a subtle glaze for every specific structured light.

I feel like I've been dreaming
I feel like I've been dreaming
I feel like I've been dreaming
I feel like I've been dreaming

Gold, fills my lungs
This elongated daydream doesn't last much longer
Oohhh
Twisting turns and intertwines, pulls apart my inside.

I feel like I've been dreaming
I feel like I've been dreaming
I feel like I've been dreaming
I feel like I've been dreaming»;

Lyrics Submitted by Vladimir Hird

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