Lakes

Greta Stanley

your eyes are lakes
i think i found m new favourite colour
and i think about you
way to much
more than any other
and my eyes. my eyes are deserts
brown and boring
and you don't you don't
think about me at all, your cloudy

I'm boring
I'm pouring

well your eyes are lakes
and i wanna dive right in
oh my my
my chest gets so heavy i swear
oh sink when i swim, sink when i swim

and i know i talk to much
i am annoying
and baby i, don't talk much
i am undoing
well i quietly plummet your idea

oh but you, don't miss a step baby
just don't feel what i feel

oh your eyes are lakes
and i wanna dive right in
oh but my, chest gets so heavy i swear
oh sink when i swim, sink when i swim

oh your eyes are lakes,
green in my new favourite colour
and i thin about about you still
oh more than all the other
and my eyes my eyes are deserts
brown and boring

and you don't you don't
think about me at all
your cloudy
I'm pouring
I'm pouring pouring
I'm pouring
I'm pouring pouring
oh your eyes are lakes

Lyrics Submitted by claudia

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