

Contact High

Architecture in Helsinki

TouchIf one of these two walls could speak
I'd turn the lights down long enough to hit repeat
(Babe)Right now my vision is gone
Your magic's to blame
It's silent down here
Hey I wanna get loud again
You'll hold the thunder while I bring the rainI might be busy doing nothing but I've had my share
You've got a strange infatuation with a love that's in the airContact high
I'm done dreaming that we can fly
Am I guilty boy, you decide
I've got nothing to hideFour letter words won't hold any sway
Here in a paradise that shakes the world romantic to the boneMystical forces are circling me
While perfect nostalgia is dating the enemy
Lost in the ether with no-one to blame
It's silent down here maybe I wanna get loud againContact high
I'm done dreaming that we can fly
Am I guilty boy, you decide
I've got nothing to hideWhen we touch I get a
Contact high
I'm done leaving if we can try
Am I guilty boy, you decide
I've got nothing to hideI might be busy doing nothing but I've had my share
You've got a strange infatuation with a love that's in the airContact high
I'm done dreaming that we can fly
Am I guilty, boy, you decide
I've got nothing to hideWhen we touch I get a
Contact high
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Songwriters

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