

# Crystalfilm (Melokolektiv Sunset Edit)

## Little Dragon

Lost my grip and my vision gone dull  
I swing my hip like a dancer gone numb  
I saw your shadow, saw the skeleton run  
Now something's missing from my memory of you  
You shake my world from my ground to my head  
Distant noise that wake me out of bed  
I listen as the walls cave in  
I'm hanging on 'cause your memory's thin I lost my grip, I balanced it on a piece of paper  
True in one tip, it's weaving  
And I wait for later  
Who is leaning in on my yes to be?  
Who is sneaking in, is sneaking in on me, on me? I've cut a house in half and turn a frown distant  
Painted walls and letters upside down  
I try to hold on, I try to hold on but we gone  
Then I try to let go but your memory's still on I lost my grip, I balanced it on a piece of paper  
True in one tip, it's weaving  
And I wait for later  
Who is leaning in on my yes to be?  
Who is sneaking in, is sneaking in on me, on me?

Songwriters

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