

Roses Dipped In Gold

Alina Baraz

Fallin in reverse.
We closed our eyes.
and got lost in our timeless universe.
dreaming your the sunrise,
with the flowers to feed the soul.
this love was going counter clock wise.
audible thoughts beyond control.
we saw ourselves in roses,
thats the kinda of wine that cant be sold.
you used to be my favorite day dream.
now all thats left is a front window seat,
to watch distorted memories
play on, play on, play on, repeat.
play on, play on, play on, repeat.
i was in so deep we forgot where,
we had once placed out con chaos of hide and go seek.
we found a beautifully broken gem the seduction of silence. his lips close to mine this world
was ours creme de la creme.
sudden contour lines, so numb, so blind, one way trip to reality only i knew where i needed to
be.
faded footprints leaving nothing behind but traces of you. and a lost mind.
you used to be my favorite day dream.
now all thats left is a front window seat to watch distorted memories.
play on, play on, play on, repeat.
play on, play on, play on, repeat
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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