

My Fictitious Life With Amily

Cloud Cult

Amily, you are the first thing that I think of at 3 am
Amily, will you be there to put pennies on my eyes?
Would you like a beer or a cigarette or a road trip to Utah?
'Cause I will give you what you wanted

Amily, I can hear constellations when you speak to me
Amily, will you really mean it when you say, "I love you?"
Would you like a garden, a castle, a rocketship, a baby?
'Cause I can give you want you wanted

And if I propose will you lay down next to me?
And if you say no, well I refuse to miss you
'Cause I know God's got its finger on my pulse
Beep beep
I'll live on, I'll live on
Beep beep
I'll live on, I'll live on

And if I propose will you lay down next to me?
'Cause I can give you what you've wanted