

LIFE ON EARTH

Dala

I've been trying to paint a masterpiece
But I've been colouring all the wrong things
We all fall down and skin our knees
Just keep running let it bleed
'Cause you're already a masterpiece

Well I could have stayed here and I could of gone home
I could be with you or I could be alone
I could cry a river I could write a song
I could get the whole world to sing along
I could have stayed here and I could of gone home

But we're not fallen angels
Ruined by the grass growing tall
When we find there's life on earth after all, after all

La la la la la la
La la la la la la

I've been talking to myself but I don't make sense
I can't live on both sides of the fence
I can't make you happy or hold your hand
And I don't want to be my own best friend
Talking to myself when I don't make sense

But we're not fallen angels
Ruined by the grass growing tall
When we find there's life on earth after all, after all

La la la la la la
La la la la la la

I've been trying to paint a masterpiece
I've been trying to paint a masterpiece
I've been trying to paint a masterpiece

La la la la la la
La la la la la la
La la la la la la

But we're not fallen angels
Ruined by the grass growing tall
When we find there's life on earth after all
No we're not fallen angels
Ruined by the grass growing tall
When we find there's life on earth
After all

La la la la la la
La la la la la la