

Naive

Demians

This is what I call a new day,
I'll miss the worlds before the dawn.
Fallen or gone I am your Angel,
Make my wings strong I'll keep you warm.
I was sitting tired but breathing,
Hoping the sun would touch my skin.

Come fly with me anytime you want,
My wings are made of our dreams.
Come make me feel anything you want,
And nobody will show you we're not real.

Fallen or gone I saw an Angel,
Reminding me of what we wished to be.
I was sitting tired but breathing,
Hoping her hand would touch my skin.
This time I won't let them scar your wings,
Show them what they wished they'd never see.

Come fly with me anytime you want,
My wings are made of our dreams.
Come make me feel anything you want,
And nobody will show you we're not....

Come have shelter anywhere you want,
Put out to see and chase your fears.
Come and ask me anything you want,
To thank you for making me feel so...

This is what I call a new day, (Come fly with me)
This is what I call a new way, (Anywhere you want)
My wings are made of our dreams. (My wings are made of our dreams)

This is what I call a new day (Come and ask me)
This is what I call a new way, (Any thing you want)
To thank you for making me feel so real.