

# Delirious

Luka Bloom

You play safe  
You loose the game  
You keep your secrets  
I wanna fly on a high trapeze  
I get dizzy off my knees  
Hope there is a dove waiting to fly with me  
Because I know that shelf's no place for me to be

Sometimes  
Stranger to a kiss  
Sometimes  
Delirious

I played hide and seek and found you  
I brought a small bouquet to give you  
Full of daydreams and cliches to please you  
I'm such a novice at this  
Forgive me, forgive me

Sometimes  
Stranger to a kiss  
Sometimes  
Delirious  
Sometimes  
Stranger to a kiss  
Sometimes  
Delirious, delirious

I'll try a little harder every day, every day  
To take in what you say to me  
To give you what you want me to  
To love you like I should do

Sometimes  
Stranger to a kiss  
Sometimes  
Delirious  
Sometimes  
Stranger to a kiss  
Sometimes  
Delirious, delirious ...