

I wish I could paint our love
These moments and vibrant hues
Wordplay, turns in to gun play
And gun play turns into pillow talk
Pillow talk turns into sweet dreams
Sweet dreams turns into coffee in the morning

We talk street art and sarcasm
Crass humor and high fashion
Peach color, moon glistens as the plot thickens
As we laugh over shot guns and tongue kisses
Bubble bath, Truth or Dare, and Would You Rather
A cold flame, the thrill of no shame
Drugs, sex, and polaroids
Biggest star in the sky
We could both say goodbye

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Coffee in the morning
I don't wanna wake you
I just wanna watch you sleep
It's the smell of your hair
And it's the way that we feel
I've never felt comfortable like this

Old souls we found a new religion
Now we're swimming in that sin, a baptism
Peach color skies we feel the sunrise
And two lost angels discover salvation
Don't you wish we could run away, now
Yes, let's
Drugs, sex, and polaroids
Pick a star in the sky
We could both say goodbye all night

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