

Inside A Boy

My Brightest Diamond

Inside a boy
I found the universe
And in his eyes are a thousand stars
On a dark sky
Ooooh
Ooooh

We are clouds, we are whispers
Like fawns and shapeshifters
Our ages can never be found out
Our edges keep moving farther on

We are stars colliding,
though we crash like lightning
into love. Love.
In his arms, I'm alive.
From his kiss, I'm falling into love.

We are stars colliding,
though we crash like lightning
into love. Love