

## Times

## The Crash

Times  
Times under melodies  
Strange enough for a dream  
for a harmony, a song to sing for you  
funky aphrodites  
All you need is life

Before you know, she will get you under the wing  
She will hover light as the wind  
She will rein you

You are the heroines  
of this age  
true to adrenaline and Terylene. Cool

And before you know, she will get you under the wing  
She will hover light as the wind  
She will rein you

And she won't feel a thing  
'Cause you'll take care of it  
You will remember these times

The heart weighs a ton, she will hover light as the wind  
You will love her more than you should  
She'll contain you under the wing  
She will rein you

We were a family of this age