

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