

## **Rumour Said Fire, The**

### **"The Balcony"**

Visit "[The Balcony](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

So your mouth tastes like sunshine  
baby but your eyes  
are all cool  
buried in my arms  
And the breeze takes us deeper and further into  
the heart of the moment that is gone

Da da da da da (x6)

And the scent of your heartache  
baby and the taste  
of your blood  
run within me  
And there are red flowers in your spit  
when you enter my mouth  
under the bed  
down on the floor

So take me under the floorboards  
I would love to feel like wood  
And take me back to the retards  
cause this world just make me sick  
There are colours in the air  
when I fall to the ground  
How we'd love to fall more often

There's a band in our cellar  
baby and they're playing a song  
of the drunks in the street  
And I can hear when they're playing their lovesong  
cause the kids  
in the yards  
stop playing with their toys

So take me under the scoolyard  
there are kids there who got lost  
Their mouths all shouting asphalt  
and the bodies torn apart  
There are colours in the air  
when I fall to the ground  
I can sence a world of heartache

but I love the sound  
Of your hair when it falls down  
from the pillow late at night  
On the brink of illusion  
It's the devil in my eyes  
Waiting for the moment to kill me inside  
How we'd love to die more often

So take my hands love  
there's a burst inside our minds  
Oooo feel my hands love  
cause I'm numb from the neck down  
And there is fire love  
on the balcony right here  
And I can see our bodies burning but sence no fear

So your mouth tastes like sunshine  
baby but your eyes  
are all cool  
buried in my arms  
And everything matters  
for seconds we fall  
to the floor  
da da da da da

Visit [Rumour Said Fire, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.