Ivy "Corners Of Your Mind"

Visit "Corners Of Your Mind" on MotoLyrics.com

Fell out of heaven A.D.
But it meant nothin' to me
You never talked about the birds and the bees
No

I wanna grow up to be young
I don't wanna be contained
I just wanna feel a little loved
Good intentions
Always paved the road to hell

Some things are not just black and white Somebody's gotta shine In colours and it could be me Out of the jungle into remedy

I came out hungry to be me Every nothing is for free Life is expensive with no salary Yeah

Can't hold a stray dog on a leash So let your wild blood run free I just learned from a lottery That good intentions Always paved the road to hell

Some things are not just black and white Somebody's gotta shine In colours and it could be me Out of the jungle into remedy Out of the jungle into remedy

Some things are not just black and white Somebody's gotta shine In colours and it could be me Out of the jungle into remedy

Some things are not just black and white Somebody's gotta shine In colours and it could be me Out of the jungle into remedy Some things are not just black and white Somebody's gotta shine In colours and it could be me Out of the jungle into remedy

Some things are not just black and white Somebody's gotta shine In colours and it could be me Out of the jungle into remedy

Visit Ivy page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.