

Covette

"Give It Lift Off"

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Stare at the stars slowly inhale lies brought on,
the past tense is now can you feel it,
exhale with the thought of letting go of rivalry,
soon it will be pure again,

so collapse your eyes,
collide those lips with mine,
let your feet leave the earth and float away,

caught up with small talk,
not used to this we may be,
are you surprised that I failed for you to notice,
timing means everything,
at least that's what you used to say,
sorry I don't have any at all,

so collapse your eyes,
collide those lips with mine,
let your feet leave the earth and float away,

so sit and listen,
excuse me for the excuse not to lie,
some say that policies own the moon,
but who's to tell us,
(x2)

woahh ohh woahh ohh, but who's to tell us
(x2)

so collapse your eyes,
collide those lips with mine,
let your feet leave the earth and float away.

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