

Cocorosie, We Are On Fire

I might be right, page that go
Till it's ... the grass with no
When I was young, I thought I'd be
And then just a fantasy
I wanna be this, I wanna be that
Of being bad dog with the store of a cat
The ... I know, inside on me
He won't leave, he's buried deep

I used to have eyes, the kind of blue sky
Now I can see, in the middle of the night
I used to have eyes, the kind of blue sky
Now I can see, in the middle of the night

If I told you, will you believe?
My soul is wicked, I'm a thief
They should burn me 69b, talk the ..
Night shade, which finish me
Now I'm hard deep, and I'm lumen round
?you're in the damn dog pound
I am giving somehow, and I'm feeling free
And every nothing more than a fantasy
But I fly at night and by your candlelight
My shadow at your window, at your window

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Now I can see, in the middle of the night
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