

# Oleander, Silver Lined

Feel like I'm on my feet again  
Silver lined, equilibrium  
And it starts with you  
Oh, and it ends with me

Feels like there is hope again  
Some divine light found within  
Well, well, someday, something wrong  
Comes between us now  
And it always ends anyway well

Feels like I'm on my feet again  
Silver lined, equilibrium  
Well, well, someday, something wrong  
Comes between us now  
And it always ends anyway well