

Xandria, So sweet

One moment of sun
Breathe it and be drown
Having broken lines that have been to straight
We stop walking and look around
Out of control, anchorless
Drifting to space, and it tastes so sweet
Thousand lights explode
And for seconds we sing
Differences have been erased
Everything is nothing
Out of control, anchorless
Drifting to space, and it tastes so sweet
When we run out of sight
When we taste forbidden fruits
So surreal, can't be real
But it tastes so sweet
Not totally conscious
Or maybe conscious at all
Of a brighter colour than the ordinary grey
This moment in a day