

18 Summers, Heavenly Creatures

The colour of your eyes
We don't need to talk
I can taste your tears
I'm like a tree
Like a bird

Heavenly creatures
We are so beautiful
Playing our games
Dancing in our underwear
Heavenly creatures
We are so dangerous
This is your day
And you will die

I can smell your fear
We don't need to talk
I'm a saint
I'm a sinner
I'm here to be loved

Heavenly creatures
We are so beautiful
Playing our games
Dancing in our underwear
Heavenly creatures
We are so dangerous
This is your day
And you will die

Heavenly creatures
We are so beautiful
This is the future
This is your very very short life
Heavenly creatures
We are so dangerous
This is the end
Remember me

Christ Church girls highschool 1952
Yaccina and Blackneren
This song is for you