

Alana Davis, When You Became King

I don't know when you became king of my dreams
I only know when you go that everything around me
falls apart at the seams
I've never known someone so much like me
Yet you're your own and parts of you
remain a sweet mystery

And I am falling
Falling into a dream
And you you are calling
Calling to be your queen

All the world is a stage when you're around
Everyone's acting their parts but nothing is real like
This love that I've found
With you my baby

And when you lift me up there's no coming down
I get so high I could float away on a feather like a fairy crown
And I am falling...

The willows howl as the lazy sleep
And the lucky stars fall away as they weep