

Amber Mark, Out Of This World

Every single day
Felt stuck inside a bottle
Damn it felt so fake
And now I've hit the lotto with you
Simple things
Things I never thought of
Pull my heart strings
In such a different light
With just your eyes
And I take flight
You're more than life

The winding road I take
Looking for the rabbit
Longing for a place
Beyond the guilt and habit
A new mind and state
A leap into detachment
Pulling all this weight
Kept me out of sight
I close my eyes
And with surprise
I saw the light

You are out of this world
Way down south past Saturn
Every moment has turned
From the stars that you burn
Into you
What a view

You are out of this world
Way down south past Saturn
Every moment has turned
From the stars that you burn
Into you Into you baby!
What a view What a view, yeah