

Anjali, Space Lust (In The Space Dust)

Touchdown, we land on this moon
Red storms and space dusted you

Here we are, heat and tides
Like the planets we seem to align

Electric storms, swirling skies
And that's just the way you make me feel
I don't don't wanna go
Don't take me back to this world

Now we land in the sea
Another world for you without me