

Ben Christophers, My Beautiful Demon

I remember you in cine film
the sunshine always burst the cloud
the smell of cut grass fills the sky
just like the birds of mid July

I remember you in cine film
I fell in love too easily
sometimes we stayed up through the night
walked through the streets electric light

My beautiful demon
my beautiful demon
flood lit veins and I inhale you
I'm missing the sweetest ghost
killed with silence
feels like I am
missing the sweetest ghost

I remember you in cine film
the way you ran to catch me out
do you think about it to
on days like these I think of you

My beautiful demon
my beautiful demon
I remember you in cine film
my beautiful demon