

# Blinding – Florence and the Machine

Seems that I have been held in some dreaming state  
A tourist in the waking world, never quite awake  
No kiss, no gentle word could wake me from this slumber  
Until I realized that it was you who held me under

Felt it in my fist, in my feet,  
In the hollows of my eyelids  
Shaking through my skull,  
Through my spine and down through my ribs

No more dreaming of the dead  
As if death itself was undone  
No more calling like a crow for a boy,  
For a body in the garden  
No more dreaming like a girl so in love, so in love  
No more dreaming like a girl so in love, so in love  
No more dreaming like a girl

So in love with the wrong world

And I could hear the thunder and see the lightning crack  
And all around the world was waking, I never could go back  
'Cause all the walls of dreaming, they were torn wide open  
And finally it seemed that the spell was broken

And all my bones began to shake, my eyes flew open  
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No more dreaming like a girl so in love, so in love  
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No more dreaming like a girl  
so in love with the wrong world

Snow White's stitching up the circuitboards  
Someone's slipping through the hidden door  
Snow White's stitching up your circuitboard

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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych