

Laufey - Clean Air

tom:
Intro: G

[Primeira Parte]

Saging my bedroom

Dusting every surface, every corner

Pleading and praying it gets warmer

In this hollow winter tide

Three hours of sunlight

Don't really matter when you're
Deprived

Of happiness, enweakened, advised

To find some oxygen

[Refrão]

Sweeter pastures, wait for me like a
Lover

My soul has suffered, get the fuck out

Of my atmosphere

I'm breathing clean, clean air

[Segunda Parte]

Went through an X-ray

Doctor said there's nothing left to see

Now

Nothing weird or scary, although

Somehow

Your heart turned back to gold

Guess I'd been wounded

Tiny comments ricocheted like bullets

Cyclone on a sunny day, you shook it

And dragged me down to hell

[Refrão]

Now sweeter pastures, wait for me like
A lover

Lord knows I've suffered, get the fuck
Out of my atmosphere

I'm breathing clean, clean air

[Final]

Oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh, Clean air

Oh, I'm breathing clean, clean air

Acordes

