

Durban Skies

Bastille

All that I've got to be thankful for
All that I've got to be thankful for
In the heat, try to love these streets In this town, it all went down
Our chromosones in sepia tones
In my mind, in my mind Where you lead your lives before
From our small island
Brought right back to these shores
To these shores, to these shores
It's alive, it's alive
When I see it through your eyes
It's alive, it's alive
Now I understand your lives
When you take me there
You show me the city
I see it through your eyes
When you take me there
We drive through the city
Beneath the Durban Skies Oh oh oh
All that I've got to be thankful for On the day you made your vows
The heavens opened, rain poured down
It poured down, down, down
Grey and brown, the seventies
The suits you wore and the ones you loved
Were so young, were so young
God, you were so young It's alive, it's alive
When I see it through your eyes
It's alive, it's alive
Now I understand your lives
When you take me there
You show me the city
I see it through your eyes
When you take me there
We drive through the city
Beneath the Durban Skies All that I've got to be thankful for
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All that I've got to be thankful for It's alive, it's alive
When I see it through your eyes
It's alive, it's alive
Now I understand your lives
When you take me there
You show me the city
I see it through your eyes

When you take me there
We drive through the city
Beneath the Durban Skies When you take me there

Oh

When you take me there
Oh When you take me there

It's alive, it's alive

When you take me there

It's alive, it's alive

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>