Years

Alesso & CHEN

The sun hits like a bullet of faith And then suddenly I'm wide awake Fake bliss, our apologies made Was an enemy with no escapeMy hands were tied But now they're mine So grab on to desire and run awayThese will be the years These will be the years The lights will all appear These will be the years Years Years These will be the years YearsGrey dust now sparkling gold And the best is yet to unfold White heat found in comfort and cold And a heart was found in her soulHer hands were tied But now they're mine So grab on, and wherever you'll go, I'll go These will be the years

These will be the years
The lights will all appear
These will be the years
YearsThese will be the yearsYears
These will be the years
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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