

Years (feat. Matthew Koma)

Alesso

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 escape My hands were tied
But now they're mine
So grab on to desire and run away These 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
Years Grey 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 soul Her 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
Years These will be the years Years
These will be the years

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

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