

Glamorous Party

High Highs

All those patterns
Thought they say so much about you
My love

She found peace at
Strawberry fields
And I can openly say
How I felt

Hold the first sunrise
In your pale blue eyes
Holy water to seek
Failing that I
Failing that I know

Should be fearless
I might as well
At such a glamorous party
Do tell

Hold the first sunrise
In your pale blue eyes
I just hope you're wrong
Failing that I
Failing that I know

I know how much you give
A sense of finality
City go to sleep
Failing that I
Failing that I know