

Chills

Ladyhawke

You make a mountain pale, you make me tremble inside
You're starting fires and you're giving me, giving me chills
And all the people around they know that you wear a crown
You're starting fires and you're giving me giving me chills

Maybe I should have known how to comprehend
This is love, this is love
This is everything
Maybe I should have known what I'll see in the end
This is love, this is love
This is everything

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Another place in time, another broken rhyme
To make you understand you're giving me, giving me chills
And now that you've been around you know that you'll make a sound
You're starting fires and you're giving me giving me chills

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