

Be My Friend

Milla Jovovich

If you, with you, with you

You I light the sky with brush bright
Shake a little now
This candy tree needs a shaking
So bring all your coocoos and clouds

Be my friend,
That word friend and I were on personal terms
Will be a glimmer of friend
Like, like the sequins in my skirts
I friend you while you touch
Three days old
Still whistles in my skin
It's all so soft and lovely
With you

Hey you hey you hey you hey you
With the flying fingers and the scent that lingers
Some music
And then I thought it'd be a happy song
I guess we sang it wrong
Maybe I wrote it wrong

Be my friend,
That word friend and I were on personal terms
Will be a glimmer of friend
Like, like the sequins in my skirts
I friend you while you touch
Three days old
Still whistles in my skin
It's all so soft and lovely
With you

Christened crown now,
With an invitation with an exclamation like golden ages