

Silver Lined

Oleander

Feels like I'm on my feet again
Silver lined, equilibrium
And it starts with you
Oh, and it ends with me

Feels like there is hope again
Some divine light found within
Well, well, someday, something wrong
Comes between us now
And it always ends anyway well

Feels like I'm on my feet again
Silver lined, equilibrium
Well, well, someday, something wrong
Comes between us now
And it always ends anyway well