

Fidelity

The Crash

Boo! Morning, grey. Sober up today (hey)
Feel this pouring rain, it's the deepest sea on Earth
Hear this crying wind, it's the saddest song I've heard
Wings are growing on her

Oh, Fidel, I know. Princess has gone with the flow
Oh, Fidel, I know. Angels, they form into snow

Cool everything and you'll hear her sing
Here we live to see all love's oddities
You pray for foreign gods to bring your love to you
Hear him bouncing the doors

Oh, Fidel, I know. Princess has gone with the flow
Oh, Fidel, I know. Angels, they form into snow

Oh, Fidel, I know. Princess has gone with the flow
Oh, Fidel, I know. Angels, they form into snow

Princess, my angel, my everything, my honey pie, oh why?