

# Years (feat. Matthew Koma)

Alesso

The sun hits like a bullet of faith  
And then suddenly I'm wide awake  
Fake bliss, our apologies made  
Was an enemy with no escape My hands were tied  
But now they're mine  
So grab on to desire and run away These will be the years  
These will be the years  
The lights will all appear  
These will be the years  
Years  
Years  
These will be the years  
Years Grey dust now sparkling gold  
And the best is yet to unfold  
White heat found in comfort and cold  
And a heart was found in her soul Her hands were tied  
But now they're mine  
So grab on, and wherever you'll go, I'll go  
These will be the years  
These will be the years  
The lights will all appear  
These will be the years  
Years These will be the years Years  
These will be the years  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>