

# Peripeteia

## Milky Chance

Broken hearts made us stone, did we lose our sensitivity?  
You can find them all alone, watching flaming things go by  
You're trying to catch the break of dawn, blame it on your curiosity  
Eventually, your inner demons come back and out into the sun, Into the sun And we have a lot  
of love to give  
But it's not with each to all the misery  
I dream of a past that we could have  
Till I will made up so entirely And we have a lot of love to give  
But it's not with each to all the misery  
I dream of a past that we could have  
Till I will made up so entirely You stick around, you got it bad but no one's out there you can  
listen to  
It seems to be so hard to find the colorful state of mind  
Until you're trying to catch it all, blame it on your own philosophy  
So Eventually, your inner demons come back and out into the sun, into the sun  
And we have a lot of love to give  
But it's not with each to all the misery  
I dream of a past that we could have  
Till I will made up so entirely And we have a lot of love to give  
But it's not with each to all the misery  
I dream of a past that we could have  
Till I will made up so entirely Entirely-e-yeah-e-eh  
Entirely-e-yeah-e-eh  
Entirely-e-yeah-e-eh  
Entirely-e-yeah-e-eh  
Entirely-e-yeah-e-eh  
Entirely-e-yeah-e-eh  
Entirely-e-yeah-e-eh  
And we have a lot of love to give  
But it's not with each to all the misery  
I dream of a past that we could have  
Till I will made up so entirely  
So entirely, uh  
So entirely, oh  
So entirely

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>