

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

Girl In Armour

Par The Me In You

Album : Studio Brussel Eigen Kweek

Automatic girl you're halfway soon

Sitting on a bike somewhere half June

With a long gone feat

And a broken heart

In stupid English

Mixing drinks on Sunday afternoons

While listening to the poison velvet rules

It's so cold this time

And a long gone smile

Will make us happy

But maybe

You're the

The girl in armour

Instead of me

Broken dreams on plastic avenues

She wrote her name on bold Italian shoes

She's a girl this time

With a mixed up life

In a foreign language

But maybe

You're the

The girl in armour

Instead of me

Cause maybe

You're the

The girl in armour

Instead of me

Maybe

(And it was cold when you fell down and all you ever found)

You're the

(Was stories from a long, a long forgotten time)

The girl in armour

(I, I had to try)

Maybe

(When the darkness seems to fail and all the shame is gone)

You're the

(And stories from the past are written on the ground)

The girl in armour

(I'm sure gone)

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