



FAVOURITE SONG



“Drive” by Halsey

“Drive” touches on a love that lives within boundaries. The lovers keep their relationship distinct—careful not to make the first move, yet inevitably enjoying each other’s presence and silently yearning for more.

Halsey told that this was the first happy song she ever wrote: It’s a sweet song, it’s about being in a relationship, being in love with someone and not knowing how to tell them.

- Swerving - сворачивая
- Illuminated - освещенный
- Carve into something – резать/вырезать
- Spreads over something – распространяется по

My hands wrapped around a stick shift
Swerving on the 405, I can never keep my eyes off this
My neck, the feeling of your soft lips
Illuminated in the light, bouncing off the exit signs I missed

All we do is drive
All we do is think about the feelings that we hide
All we do is sit in silence waiting for a sign
Sick and full of pride
All we do is drive

And California never felt like home to me
And California never felt like home
And California never felt like home to me
Until I had you on the open road and now we're singing

Ah, ah, ah-ah, ah ah ah ah
Ah, ah, ah-ah, ah ah ah
Ah, ah, ah-ah, ah ah ah ah
Ah, ah, ah-ah, ah ah ah

[Spoken Word]
Umm.. Hey, I was just wondering if you wanna like... never mind. Thank you. Bye...

Your laugh echoes down the highway
Carves into my hollow chest, spreads over the emptiness
It's bliss
It's so simple but we can't stay
Over analyze again, would it really kill you if we kissed?

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All we do is think about the feelings that we hide
All we do is sit in silence waiting for a sign
Sick and full of pride
All we do is drive

And California never felt like home to me
And California never felt like home
And California never felt like home to me
Until I had you on the open road and now we're singing

Ah, ah, ah-ah, ah ah ah ah
Ah, ah, ah-ah, ah ah
Ah, ah, ah-ah, ah ah ah ah
Ah, ah, ah-ah, ah ah ah

Я крепко держусь за руль,

Поворачиваю на 405-ю, не отрывая глаз от дороги.

Я чувствую твои губы на моей шее,

Свет отражается на знаках "выход", которые я пропустила.

Всё, что мы делаем — просто едем,

Всё, что мы делаем — думаем о чувствах, которые мы прячем,

Всё, что мы делаем — сидим в тишине, дожидаясь какого-то знака свыше,

Усталые и полные гордости,

Всё, что мы делаем — просто едем.

И Калифорния никогда не казалась мне домом,

И Калифорния никогда не казалась мне домом,

И Калифорния никогда не казалась мне домом,

Пока мы не оправились с тобой в путешествие; и теперь мы поём.

[Произнесенные слова]

Ммм.. Эй, я просто хотел спросить, не хочешь ли ты... неважно. Спасибо. Пока...

Его смех отражается в пустом коридоре,

Заполняет мою пустую грудь,

Это блаженство.

Все так просто, но мы

Снова думаем слишком много. Не хотел бы ты просто поцеловать меня?

GAME



... on the 405, I can never keep my eyes off this

1. Swerving
2. Turning
3. Displacing
4. Turning aside

... in the light, bouncing off the exit signs I missed

1. Illuminated
2. Lighted up
3. Shined
4. Brightened

All we do is ...

1. Drive
2. Run
3. Fly
4. Cry

And ... never felt like home to me

1. California
2. Alabama
3. Chicago
4. New York

... into my hollow chest

1. Carves
2. Cuts
3. Devides
4. Sculpts

... over the emptiness

1. Spreads
2. Sprawls
3. Stretches
4. Scatters