

Look around

I'm in a maze and
the flowers are around me
I'm in a haze where
the clouds are pink and covers me

Look around and see
the tops of the trees
feel the wind is blowing
scents of soft and sweet

I'm in a dream and
the fields are glowing green and blue
I'm in a field and
the birds are singing clear and true

Look around and see
the tops of the trees
feel the wind is blowing
scents of soft and sweet

The air is filled up with colors
and dreams are solid, who bothers

I can't go home now
I dream about you
I'm getting closer
I'm dancing with you

The air is filled up with angles
they seem to know just where to go

I can't go home now
I dream about you
I'm getting closer
I'm dancing with you

I'm on a trip and
the time is standing still
I'm in a time capsule
where I'm living by my will

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