

# Annada Project, Cascades Of Colour

and at sunrise  
and at sunset  
but when night falls  
but the music  
and at sunrise  
and at sunset  
but when night falls  
but the music  
cascades of colour  
slip right through your hands  
your castle's in the clouds  
turn back into sand  
you'll find your swept away with no helping hand  
the music is your beacon back to dry land  
and at sunrise  
and at sunset  
but when night falls  
but the music  
cascades of colour  
slip right through your hands  
your castle's in the clouds  
turn back into sand  
you'll find your swept away with no helping hand  
the music is your beacon back to dry land  
oh the music  
now this is why I sing  
oh the music...  
my sunrise...  
and this is why we sing  
bring it back on home