

Christian Walz, Fade away

Hey, I could be the dust
I could be the dust
Never care to wipe away
and I, I could be the rain
I could be the rain
on your summer holiday
Now it's easy there's a big parade
I told my demon go now celebrate
Go now celebrate and fade away
Fade away, fade away
Hey, I could be your dream
I could be your dream
Never seem to fall asleep
and I, I could be your hope
I could be your hope
You never had and never will
Now it's easy don't you know my needs
I know your needs but I just need it please
Now you got me go from blue to grey
and all my colors seem to fade away
They seem to fade away
and fade away, fade away
I'm going to another place my friend, fade away
I'm going though another phase again, fade away...