

Colorifics, Soda Pop

I could take a trip,
Get away from this place,
But I'm stuck like glue to you.
I wish I could die, and finish this lie,
But I won't 'cause I know
That it may cause hurt to you.

Flying in a plane
On a Friday afternoon
Would be a thrill.
[Or] making history in the world today
By sculpting some words or
Or lazy let it slip away.

And if I took a trip to another horizon,
The weather would change.
The freedom isn't a winter vacation,
It's living today.

Only I will know if I can
Build rocket ships with my hands
And with my mind.
But dreams will never die.
They cover and hide
And they manifest and grow
Deeper inside.

Alone, I wonder why
Should I save my soul
In a future dream of eternity.
When life is to spend,
And despite the trends,
I'd rather be a fighter to live it free.

And if I took a trip to another horizon,
The weather would change.
The freedom isn't a winter vacation,
It's living today.

After all the pain
And the tears subside,
I find that there's still love inside.
And I want you back,
And a right to choose
Whether I will win my life
Or I will lose.

And if I took a trip to another horizon,
The weather would change.
The freedom isn't a winter vacation,
It's living today.
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