

Cranes, Can't Get Free

The sky is red...
The sky is green
Our love is like...a summer breeze
Alive and free, alive and free
You can be what you want to be
I close my eyes...and try to see
The things I always thought I dreamed
Coloured gleams, coloured gleams
Come alive in front of me...

Summer breeze, summer breeze
I close my eyes...and try to see
A sunset now, with all its gleams
Of summer hopes and summer dreams
Alive and free, alive and free
Our love is like...a summer dream
I close my eyes...and try to see
The things I always thought I dreamed...