Sofa, What's goin' on

1.
I open my eyes and my windows
I see strife in the street.
I wish I could fly high in the sky
and never get down, never get down, no!
I used to think I'd get the drift
I'd know what's wrong before it's too late,
before it's too late...
Did you realize the colours were not so bright
high in the sky? You're not surprised...
REF: What's going on? / x times
2.
I close my eyes as well,
as well as my windows - I see you.
And I know it's for sure,
it's not a daydream, it's for real...
I realize we need to be strong to carry on
as long as we want, as long as we want, baby!
Did you feel the same when you got lost on the way?
I didn't let you go astray. I didn't let you go,
baby no!
REF: What's going on? / x times