

3 Colours Red, Sunny In England

In my head - I can get so far away
The colours here are bright, not black or grey
And my imaginary friends - we always get our way
The madness never ends, and I just wanna stay
But then
I wake
To seek
Escape
Escape.. again
Hey, hey, hey - this day has gone to fast
With people like you, make it seem like it's the last
Selfish, helpless and not a part of me
You'll never make me what I don't wanna be
Your words
Spread round
The same
Dead town
Dead town.. and streets
You'll never see what I believe
Till it's sunny in England.. yeah, yeah
And in
The rain
You soak
The pain
And grieve.. and all you do is grieve
You'll never see what I believe
Till it's sunny in England.. yeah, yeah
Sometimes I lose this memory
Ain't it good to be in England