

# Andreas Johnson, Trampoline

She calls as she wakes up  
in a motel  
somewhere someplace  
I don't know  
She sighs, she moans  
about the changing colours  
in her mind  
Like falling in a picture  
of black and white  
tremblin', searchin', burnin'  
on the trampoline tonight  
She calls my name  
She calls as she fades  
in the daylight  
going underground  
she slips and she slides  
into a mellow tone  
without a sound  
And I'm waiting in her picture  
of black and white  
Tremblin', searchin', burnin'  
on the trampoline tonight  
She calls my name  
Hello hello now  
hello my friend, I just  
hello hello now  
hello my friend  
I just wanted to hear you  
to feel that you're near me  
so stay for the love of this flame  
she calls my name  
Hello hello now  
hello my friend,  
I just wanted to hear you  
to feel that you're near me  
so stay for the love of this flame  
She calls my name  
She calls as she wakes up  
in a motel  
somewhere someplace  
I don't know