

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