

Catatonia, Gyda Gwen

Catatonia
Miscellaneous
Gyda Gwen

With a smile from ear to ear, he was first to pass the posts,

It was easy, completely natural.

Some said he was foolish,

But thinking held him back,

Not black and white, but completely colourful.

And oh, i'm sorry that you didn't see it,

And oh, it makes me feel awkward, that you didn't forsee it.

Feeling himself naked, amidst a flow of wise ideas

He had to be an individual.

Entertainment in a cold distant spot,

In his fruitless, gloryless life

I'd go like this, without thinking.

And oh, i'm sorry that you didn't see it,

And oh, it makes me feel awkward, that you didn't forsee it.