

David Fonseca, Dreams In Colour

I dream in colours,
I drift in circles,
The falling angels,
The popping bubbles...
I dream in numbers,
I count them backwards,
And I see you waiting at the,
Zero hours, so...
Exploding pumpkins,
The dying flowers,
The bloodsheds turns to Songs, buildings, towers...
So I sit on your wall,
If I get there first,
I'll drown in your love,
I'll never wake up...
I'll never wake up...
I dream in colours
I dream in colours
I dream in colours
So I sit on your wall,
And I'll get there first,
I'll drown in this love,
I'll never wake up...
I'll never wake up...