

Dial, Candyland

Life can be a silly thing
So pointless and grey
But why not embrace life as a fairytale?
There is so much I'd like to do before I die

Counting all the stars and wet kiss the moon
I'm flying, I'm rolling, I'm falling
Sleeping on a fluffy cloud and wake up
by the end of June
When the morning comes I feel so "dizzelidoo";

What a feeling! What a feeling!
What a feeling! What a feeling! (To fly)

Bathing in a pool of glitter and gold
I'm drowning, I'm swirling, I'm floating
Eating cake with Mickey Mouse and meet
with all his funny friends
When it rains I'd like to dance with Fred Astaire

Wrapping myself in a blanket of snow
I'm freezing, I'm shaking, I'm melting
Then I'm running through the field for
there's no end in Candyland
I'd like to have it all, the girl in me is dreaming

How would it be twinkle like a star?
And see the world from a different point of view
Through your eyes, through their eyes
Isn't that a silly thing to do?