

# Fool's Garden, Careless Games

(Hinkel)

Can you picture yourself on a paper plane  
on a wind of change  
And which direction will take you away  
Will it have the range

And if you still believe in your dreams  
And if they make you see  
It's all depending on this careless games

Can you gather yourself from the seeds of love  
just for a lark  
Or will you watch the world through your colourful glass  
even when it's dark

And if you still believe in your dreams  
And they will make you see  
It's all depending on this careless games

Who's the master ?who's the slave

Is it true when you tell me there's a place in the sky  
where you can change your mind  
Can you see through this mirror without seeing yourself  
when it's you who cries

And if you still believe in your dreams  
And they will make you see  
It's all depending on this careless games

The dice have been casted  
The world is wasted ?goin' down down down

We're goin' down