

# Happy Hardcore, Colors In My Mind

You push me high  
through the colors in my mind  
just to see what I could see

I open my eyes  
to find emotions from the past  
still trapped inside of me

You called my name, I heard your cry  
Shine through this cold and distant sky

It's only my dreams  
that can describe the way I feel  
about the way things used to be

They make me believe  
that these feelings from the past  
will never set me free

Aah oh-oh ee-oh-oh! Aaa-ah!  
Aah oh-oh ee-oh-oh! Aaa-ah!  
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Aah oh-oh ee-oh-oh! Aaa-ah!  
Aah oh-oh ee-oh-oh! Aaa-ah!  
Aah oh-oh ee-oh-oh! Aaa-ah!  
Aah oh-oh ee-oh-oh! Aaa-ah-oooh!

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