

Kate Havnevik, Kaleidoscope

You cut me out in little stars
And place me in the sky
I lose my sense
Of time

You know me
How troubled I can be
But through your kaleidoscope
I let go

'Cause you show me
The world as it could be
Through your kaleidoscope
It's beautiful

A tingle travels up my spine
A cluster of colors and twine
As we melt
Into one

You know me
How troubled I can be
But through your kaleidoscope
I let go

'Cause you show me
The world as it could be
Through your kaleidoscope
It's beautiful