Magdalena Bay, The Beginning

He was a lonely cynic No hero nor a villain inside Until he had a vision She had golden eyes and spoke her mind:

Now easy livin', it sets you free! You'll rediscover simplicity His cynicism gave way to be Raindrops in every color

So if you feel low Sit back, enjoy the show Like a kaleidoscope In technicolor tonight

So if you think you're finished Go back to The Beginning and find That everybody needs a little help From time to time Just look inside

Now easy livin', it sets you free You'll rediscover simplicity Cause cynicism gives way to be Raindrops in every color

So if you feel low Sit back, enjoy the show Like a kaleidoscope In technicolor tonight

Matt, go back to sleep I think I've finally got it all figured out Like a butterfly floating in amber We've made this moment: ETERNAL

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