

Natalia Druyts, Orange Coloured Sky

I was walking along
Minding my business
When out of an orange coloured sky...
Flash! Bam! Alakazam!
Wonderful you came by

I was humming a tune
Drinking of sunshine
When out of that orange coloured view...
Flash! Bam! Alakazam!
I got a look at you

One look and I am "Timber!";
Watch out for flying glass
'Cause the ceiling fell in
And the bottom fell out
I went into a spin and
I started to shout
"I've been hit, this is it, this is it, I-T it!"

I was walking along
Minding my business
When love came and hit me in the eye...
Flash! Bam! Alakazam!
Out of an orange coloured sky!

One look and I am "Timber";!
Watch out for flying glass
'Cause the ceiling fell in
And the bottom fell out
I went into a spin and
I started to shout
"I've been hit, this is it, this is it! Aaaaah!

I was walking along
Minding my business
When love came and hit me in the eye...
Flash! Bam! Alakazam!
Wonderful you came by

Out of an orange-coloured,
Purple spotted pretty green and polka-dotted sky...
Flash! Bam! Alakazam and goodbye