

Rainbirds, Invisible

You look up to your Jesus,
he seems so far away
Your whole world is changing from coloured into grey
It's sad how you come crawling out of this romance
But aside of your Jesus
I just couldn't stand a chance
No chance!
No way!

Oh, but I surely miss it sometimes
(sometimes I miss it, oh).
As now I walk the crooked lines
(I like to walk the crooked lines)
I found it too hard to discover
They were over
(They are over)
The times when I was invisible

My coat of dreams is torn,
the shreds are crumbling in my hands
All birds have spread their wings to sail the foreign lands
wisdom does prevail
when wisdom is allowed
To think about a fight and dare to risk it,
is better than to fight a thought that is right, but risky

Oh, but I surely miss it sometimes
(sometimes I miss it, oh).
As now I walk the crooked lines
(I like to walk the crooked lines)
I found it too hard to discover
They were over
(They are over)
The times when I was invisible.

I found myself a new love
And I feel so good these days
When I look back I can spot that old companion in the haze
He never cared to look at me
He never dared to see
How he turned and danced and stirred
how he died for me
Just to please me
to keep me

Oh, but I surely miss it sometimes
(sometimes I miss it, oh).
As now I walk the crooked lines
(I like to walk the crooked lines)
I found it too hard to discover
They were over
(They are over)
The times when I was invisible