

Rainbirds, Todos Contentos Y Yo Tambien

sitting on top of a tree
looking down on me - too blue
to be looking up to a dream of yours
a painting of a room with a million doors
the memory of a key in a sea of time
the keeper of the tree is no friend of mine
falling down
i`m falling down
sitting on top of the world
looking down on you - too blue
to be looking up to a dream of mine
a painting of a shoe like a porcupine
a painting of a wood in the south of france
standing by the edge of a new romance
i`m falling down
isn`t it true
on days that are blue
a light in the heart comes shining through
todos contentos y yo tambien
there`s a word on my lips
spelled like: the end
flying with the wings of a dove
looking down on love - too blue
to be looking up to a dream of light
a painting of the world but far too bright
a picture of your luck that turned it`s back
a crumpled paper plane has left it`s track
falling down
sitting on top of a cloud
looking down on me - too blue
to understand the point of that dream of mine
the painting of a shoe like a porcupine
the painting of a wood in the south of france
standing by the edge of a new romance
falling down
i`m falling down
isn`t it true
on days that are blue
a light in the heart comes shining through
todos contentos y yo tambien
there`s a word on my lips
spelled like: the end