

# Sofia Loell, Utopia

I see the world with different eyes  
loud and clear I hold my view  
I see no reason yet to give up  
the sweat idea of my utopia

Lately I've found myself  
drowning in coffee and other habits  
told me to make a change  
told me to get a grip of things  
like just buy a paper to follow up  
the rest of the world on the other side of my fence

I see the world...

I figured there'll be someone  
waiting for someone else like me  
someone that needs a break  
needs to catch up with the real world  
maybe that someone and me could meet  
maybe together we could explore the other side

can you hear the melody  
can you hear the world is calling us  
I have always lived like this  
turned inside myself in my utopia  
oh my utopia

I see the world....