Tamino, Fascination

I lack the colours Reflected in your eyes When you look up to the sky To me they don't seem to appear

And I didn't cry For that flamingo stuck in salt Didn't care for it at all While you, you couldn't hold your tears

Your fascination Has always fascinated me You make it harder to believe That I was ever really here

I try not to understand Just try not to understand

For I've seen enough To know where I belong And you can't prove me wrong, no

Those modest sayings That mean so much to you With me they've never gotten through I've always needed bigger words

But none of your colours Can be found within the lines Of the pages I made mine And the more we drift apart The more they start to blur

I tried not to understand Just tried not to understand

I've seen enough To know where I belong And there you prove me wrong For when I recall All the nights that we have lost Waking in your love I cry I cry