

I used to live in the greyness of life
Like a parrot in a flock of crows
Better put on my gold-feathered cloak
And walk out into the cold
And since I was a kid I shone so much from inside out
Like San Sebastian on prime time TV
And I sigh when I look at all the good things around
All those untold treasures
And unmeasured pleasures
I'd like to be like no other honeybee
Sucking on the sweet, sweet flower
And when the sun goes down I got the power to fly...
And that is the only feeling,
The one and only chance to get away
From anything that hurts
That's what my manager used to say...
When you came into my sight
I (had to) put on my shades
Cause I was blinded so much
By the light that you spread
And I'm sure it will grow forever
And scare all the zombies away
And since I know we belong to each other
You can try me out cause it gets me on the go
Could we ever hope that we would star tonite
In this crazy show
I know you'll be like no other honeybee
Sucking on the sweetest flowers
And when the night is falling we got the power to fly...
And that is the only feeling,
The one and only chance to get away
From anything that hurts
That's what my manager used to say...
And that is the only moment
Giving away is all we got to do
To take away the pain
Till the music will rage in our brains
And then we're standing in a hurricane
2 b free...
You're standing in a hurricane
To be free
Hand in hand with me to be free...
And the sun goes down...
And the sun goes down...