

Rainbow Song

America

Window frames a picture of winter time
Within my room
Sometimes then I laugh at the funny times
We had in school

Blowing leaves, broken dreams
Seventeen, dancing queen, dancing queen

I am asleep on a rainbow
Hiding from the wake of the tide
I am asleep on a rainbow
Hoping for the rest of the ride

Can you feel it moving inside of you?
Can you let it go?
The purple ghost of England in winter time
And who I used to know

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