

# 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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