

Inside the mask, another disguise  
I fall to sleep before closing my eyes  
Tiredness draws in my head a cartoon  
Sun at the window, good things coming soon

Shake your earrings over my head  
Lay down your dreams on my pillow before bed

The silence of ice at the borders of day  
Sun in my face will not keep them away  
Sinking into the white of your room  
Sky through the curtain, good things coming soon

Shake your earrings over my head  
Lay down your dreams on my pillow before bed