i look at the river but i'm thinking of the sea the past overwritten by what i hope to be i search for the essence it's my command that is the centre it's what i demand in my mind i'm standing in a glasshouse looking below

don't wanna look without seeing
don't wanna touch without feeling

i dream in colour
yes i dream in colour
when the world's in black and sepia tone
or in sleepy monochfrome
i dream in colour
yes i dream in colour
i see much further than this
i see much further than this
yes

in a room with no windows and painted doors what once was my ceiling now is the floor my landscape is changing from out of the dust it's some kind of healing like the sun coming up in my mind i'm standing in a glasshouse looking below

don't wanna hear without listening
don't wanna talk without speaking

i dream in colour yes i dream in colour when the world's in black and sepia tone or in sleepy monochfrome i dream in colour yes i dream in colour i see much further than this i see much further than this i dream in colour yes i dream in colour when the world's in black and sepia tone or in sleepy monochfrome i dream in colour yes i dream in colour i see much further than this gotta to be more than this

i can see through the clouds of grey
got a window on the world
i can sweep them all away
got a window on the world

don't wanna look without seeing
don't wanna touch without feeling

i dream in colour yes i dream in colour when the world's in black and sepia tone or in sleepy monochfrome i dream in colour yes i dream in colour i see much further than this i see much further than this i dream in colour yes i dream in colour when the world's in black and sepia tone or in sleepy monochfrome i dream in colour yes i dream in colour i see much further than this i see much further than this