

Can't Get Free

Cranes

The sky is red...
The sky is green
Our love is like...a summer breeze
Alive and free, alive and free
You can be what you want to be
I close my eyes...and try to see
The things I always thought I dreamed
Coloured gleams, coloured gleams
Come alive in front of me...

Summer breeze, summer breeze
I close my eyes...and try to see
A sunset now, with all it's gleams
Of summer hopes and summer dreams
Alive and free, alive and free
Our love is like...a summer dream
I close my eyes...and try to see
The things I always thought I dreamed...