

Staring

Diorama

You're a great comedian
You're a sweet chameleon
Like a tree in winter
Just like a tree in winter

Oh don't stop staring
Don't stop staring

Are you prepared to fall forever
We're children with the souls of birds
And our thoughts are sunlight
And our thoughts are sunlight

Oh don't stop staring
Don't stop staring

If anyone asks no we're here
Let's pretend that we are on our way
Our Roman theatres glow with sunlight
We could be there if you waited
For a little while