## Helena Paparizou

## Crazy

In a church by the face He talks about the people going under Only child knows

A man decides after seventy years That what he goes there for, is to unlock the door While those around him criticize and sleep And through a fractal on a breaking wall, I see you my friend and touch your face again, Miracles will happen as we dream

But we 're never gonna survive unless We get a little crazy No we 're never gonna survive unless We are a little

Crazy yellow people walking through my head One of them's got a gun, shoot the other one And yet together they were friends at school Ohh, get it, get it, get it, no no no If I were there when we first took the pill, Then maybe, then maybe, then maybe, then maybe Miracles will happen as we speak.

But we 're never gonna survive unless We get a little crazy No we 're never gonna survive unless We are a little

No no, we'll never survive, unless we get a little... bit...

In a sky full of people, only some want to fly. Isn't that crazy? In a world full of people, only some want to fly. Isn't that crazy? Crazy In a heaven of people there's only some want to fly. Ain't that crazy? Crazy, crazy...

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