

Here

Johan

Here the sky becomes your wildest dream
Breathe the air, print the colours in your eyes
Here the rain is like an endless dream
Paint it red, 'till the clouds will disappear

Here the storm is like a symphony
Turn it on, hear the beauty in it's rage
Here the dawn reveals your memory
Write a song and play it on an on till it's stuck inside
your mind.

Here the sun is shining every night
Feel the heat, use the painting of it's grace
Here the flowers bloom in black and white
Shoot a film and play it on and on till it's carved
inside your mind.

Here the storm is like a symphony
Turn it on, hear the beauty in it's rage
Here the dawn reveals your memory
Write a song and play it on and on till I'm the only man,
and enable to perform it in your mind