

## Sweet Dreams

Loudness

Staring at the wall  
Nothing better to do  
Here is the song I wrote  
I will sing for you

Staring at the sun  
There's nothing new  
Time is sweepin' away  
Don't know what to do

Spring is coming soon  
Summer is almost here  
Feel the birth of trees  
In colourful cream

Leave me alone  
Maybe you can be my friend  
Leave me alone  
I don't wanna feel the end

Don't you bother try to change my world  
Don't you think I will fly as a painted bird  
Don't you bother try to change my world  
Don't you think I will fly as a painted bird