

What do you think I feel when I  
When I take it with you?  
What do you think I see when I  
When I take it with you?

Somewhere else, somewhere else, somewhere else  
Somewhere else, somewhere else, somewhere else

What do you think I feel when I'm  
When I'm kissing you?

Somewhere else, somewhere else, somewhere else  
Somewhere else, somewhere else, somewhere else

We're walking in the streets or what's left of them  
I take your hand and the city is slowly vanishing  
There's no crowd anymore, no cars, no signals

But in the middle of the road  
A purple and mellow shape is floating  
The shape of our mutual dream  
Stay calm, hold me tight, give it a chance to take us away

We will live, we will dream on the shadow of our world  
We will live, we will dream on the shadow of our world  
We will live, we will dream on the shadow of our world