

In nolan time sign  
What does the mind cover?  
Are we talking?  
White is the winter

Care-line, Care-lines thumbed it up  
What are your stories all about?  
Carries a weight on her swing  
On her swing

Black waves come  
And so fear me, December  
Sinking in nolan time  
I've lost all my pure feelings  
The psychiatrist posing as psychologist  
When fear predicts  
Then doubtly the mind suffers  
Are we talking?  
White is the winter

Care-line, Care-lines thumbed it up  
What are your stories all about?  
Carries a weight on her swing  
On her swing

Black waves come  
And so fear me, December  
Sinking  
Waltz with me, courageously  
We're dancing, dancing  
We will not die  
Our days are multiplied  
And I'm happy again

Care-line, Care-lines thumbed it up  
What are your stories all about?  
Carries a weight on her swing  
On her swing