

## Bubble Full Of Rainbows

Nikka Costa

Things that tremble tingle like a bubble  
Full of rainbows then... crack  
Sizzle sing and whisper when the shadows  
Lace the moonlight whit black  
Things that crowd on climb in vines  
In windows wind in with  
Waving wispy willow wings and breathe  
Of wines in summertime... dreams  
Things that gow and glisten, eyes of children  
When they listen then... burst  
Things that touch the wistfull wish of  
Watching someone else succeed first  
Days that dingle dangle with  
A million parts untangle to  
Satin stars that spangle and those  
Sudden bells that clangle out... dreams  
I'm talkin' of daydreams  
Chocolates and ice cream  
Then I tremble tingle like a bubble  
Full of rainbows and pop  
Scatter splitter splatter and I'm sailing  
On a cloud that won't stop  
Galloping and gliding on a prism  
We come riding and  
Sometimes half-colliding whit  
The dragon who is flying below  
I'm talking of dydreams  
Chocolates and ice creams  
Then I tremble tingle like a bubble  
Full of rainbows and pop  
Scatter splitter splatter and I'm sailing  
On a cloud that won't stop  
Galloping and gliding on a prism  
We come riding and  
Sometimes half-colliding whit  
The dragon who is flying and  
I can tremble tingle like a bubble  
Full of rainbows light  
Something came to shake me to  
Awake me tonight