

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