

Downed in the room
Where I live
Scored some broken glass
Breaking up, losing force

Hold my fingers up to the light well
And the light is strange
But I'm alright
It's strange, but it's all right

It is the tri-colored fields
And my dream
And all the people lean
To the sun all the time
I saw you there

My eye plays
Camera tricks again
The shutter clicks, camera tricks
I fade, I fade

Doot doot doo doot doot
Doot doot doo doot doot
Doot doot doo doot doot
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Doot doot doo doot doot
Doot doot doo doot doot
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Doot doot doo doot doot

I tried to find something
Well, I only found nothing
There go the roof, here come the sky
Let in the sun, here come the shakes
Here come the shakes

Doot doot doo doot doot
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