

# Technicolour Dreams

Status Quo

I see your face at the dawn of the day  
Gold as the sun begins to shine  
I see your face now at the end of the day  
Purple shadows dancing in your eyes

Technicolour dreams are all I see  
Technicolour dreams of you and me

I see your shadow tripping through a silver glade  
Tiptoeing over crimson sand  
Luring me onwards into a sea of jade  
Leading me gently by the hand

Technicolour dreams are all I see  
Technicolour dreams of you and me

If I could escape through the windows of my mind  
I would fly to your magic mountain land  
There we would stay 'til the world had passed away  
With a love only we could understand

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