

The Colors Changed

Sylvan

Fought my way through
gloomy alleys,
felt the storm on my face
Looked around me
as I noticed some flowers
covering stony space

And it felt like a rush of blood to my head
And it woke in me feelings
I had hidden away

Colors please grow for me,
paint my world rosely,
... show me ...

Was it raining from the facades
when the walls started to fade?
Look around me and it seems like
all the colors have changed

And it feels like a rush of blood to my head
And it wakes in me feelings
I had hidden away

Colors please grow for me,
paint my world rosely,
keep me just sheltered and warm
Save my lost blossoming values
I once trusted in ... show me ...

And it feels like a rush of blood to my head
And it wakes in me feelings
I had hidden away

And I start to paint this place as marvelous as it can
be
And I paint it colorful to cover all the cracks I see
Draw the lines I should have made so long ago with
graceful strokes
Let it fill the place of distrust and impenetrable
smoke

Colors in my eyes replace the achromatic atmosphere
Do I fantasize or it's the sound of birds that I can
hear?
When I chase the falling leafs and track their path so
mindfully
Will they finally guide me to my world and to eternity?
Would you shoot up, grow my garden, please my Eden grow
for me
Show me how you decorate the streets that brought me
misery
Outspread all your roots and blow up all these stones
that build the wall
Shatter all that binds me here, don't give up, please
hear my call...

Colors please grow for me,
paint my world rosely,
keep me just sheltered and warm
Save my lost blossoming values
I once trusted in ... show me ...