

# 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 leaves 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 ...