

Different People

The Flower Kings

I saw them coming from the mountains.
I saw them coming from the sea.
I heard them speak in coded language
But I could not find a key.

I heard them whisper: "any colours".
I heard them sing in every tree.
I saw them dancing in the mainstream,
Say they got something for me.

Different people
Different ways of living
Different colours
Different ways of giving

I saw them dancing in the mainstream

I saw them kissing butterfly's
Handing out flowers in the morning
All before my very eyes

I heard them talk about the future
I saw them turning to the skies
I watched them dance around the teapot
Like a major lullaby

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