

## Purple Shades

The Troggs

Purples shades at night  
Filming the birds in flight  
Dancing on cellophane moons  
Soon they'll crystallize  
Passing before my eyes  
Taking me out of my room

Into the night  
Making me feel good

Band of butterflies  
Twice their normal size  
Flying around in my mind  
Strange as summer snow  
They just come and go  
Everything moves out of time

Into the night  
Making me feel good

I can move a mountain high  
I can move a mountain low  
And the snow will melt in the warmth of the sun

Things have multiplied  
Dreams don't coincide  
Something is taking control  
Visions new to me  
Drift on endlessly  
Taking a part of my soul

Into the night  
Making me feel good

Giant teddy bears  
Climbing up my stairs  
Roses dived in my hem  
What they symbolize  
I don't realize  
Something I don't understand

Into the night  
Making me feel good  
Into the night  
Making me feel good