

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