

The burning desire
To live and roam free
It shines in the dark
And it grows within me

You're holding my hand but you don't understand
So where I am going, you won't be in the end
I'm dreaming in colors
Of getting the chance
Of dreaming of trying the perfect romance

The search of the door, to open your mind
In search of the cure of mankind
Help us were drowning
So close up inside
Why does it rain, rain, rain down on utopia?
Why does it have to kill the ideal of who we are?
Why does it rain, rain, rain down on utopia?
How will the lights die down, telling us who we are?

I'm searching for Answers, not given for free
Your hurting inside, is there life within me?

You're holding my hand but you don't understand
So you're taking the road all alone in the end
I'm dreaming in colors, no boundaries are there

I'm dreaming the dream, and I'll sing to share
In search of the door, to open your mind
In search of the cure of mankind
Help us were drowning
So close up inside
Why does it rain, rain, rain down on utopia
Why does it have to kill the ideal of who we are?
Why does it rain, rain, rain, down on utopia?
And when the lights die down, telling us who we are

Why does it rain, rain, rain down on utopia
Why does it have to kill the ideal of who we are?
Why does it rain, rain, rain down on utopia
And when the lights die down, telling us who we are
Why does it rain?