

Far far, there's this little girl  
She was praying for something to happen to her  
Everyday she writes words and more words  
Just to speak out the thoughts that keep floating inside  
And she's strong when the dreams come cos' they  
Take her, cover her, they are all over  
The reality looks far now, but don't go

How can you stay outside?  
There's a beautiful mess inside  
How can you stay outside?  
There's a beautiful mess inside  
Oh oh oh oh

Far far, there's this little girl  
She was praying for something good to happen to her  
From time to time there're colors and shapes  
Dazeling her eyes, tickeling her hands  
They invent her a new world with  
Oil skies and aquarel rivers  
But don't you run away already  
Please don't go oh oh

How can you stay outside?  
There's a beautiful mess inside  
How an you stay outside?  
There's a beautiful mess inside  
Take a deep breath and dive  
There's a beautiful mess inside  
How can you stay outside?  
There's a beautiful mess  
Beautiful mess inside

Oh beautiful, beautiful

Far far there's this little girl  
She was praying for something big to happen to her  
Every night she ears beautiful strange music  
It's everywhere there's nowhere to hide  
But if it fades she begs  
"Oh lord don't take it from me, don't take it yourselves"

I guess i'll have to give it birth  
To give it birth  
I guess, i guess, i guess i have to give it birth  
I guess i have to, have to give it birth  
There's a beautiful mess inside and it's everywhere

So shake it yourself now deep inside  
Deeper than you ever dared  
Deeper than you ever dared  
There's a beautiful mess inside  
Beautiful mess inside