

## Technicolor Dream

A Toys Orchestra

And if one day the sun will forget to rise  
...the straight and narrow way will curve all at once  
And if the words would be light like the leaves  
I would move certainly on a cape horn hill  
If i'd walk away in the better way  
I would write my name in the middle of my face  
And if we'd stop to ask if it's better paul or john  
And if we should remember even the good george  
And if we'd mix all the faces  
Change the winners into losers,  
Teatotalers in boozers  
If i'd walk away in the better way  
I would write my name in the middle of my face  
Feeling,i'm feeling  
Whatever i'm feeling i do  
If you know i always knew,if you said i say  
I'm feeling,i'm feeling  
However i'm feeling i do  
If you are ready i'm too if you are the sea i am the blue  
Me the step and you the foot  
...and if we'd fall asleep  
We'd awake in a technicolor dream  
There are no stars  
Just lonely sparks  
There are no winners in this game  
No rules no way to play  
Let's build a paper plane  
Fly far away  
I have been here before  
Maybe in a technicolor dream