Staring

Diorama

You're a great comedian You're a sweet chameleon Like a tree in winter Just like a tree in winter

Oh don't stop staring Don't stop staring

Are you prepared to fall forever We're children with the souls of birds And our thoughts are sunlight And our thoughts are sunlight

Oh don't stop staring Don't stop staring

If anyone asks no we're here
Let's pretend that we are on our way
Our Roman theatres glow with sunlight
We could be there if you waited
For a little while