Trampolene

From the heavens to the bottom of the sea Well I stand at every corner of the world And I stand at every corner of your heart And I give you everything that I call love From the heavens to the bottom of the sea

Trampolene, I can't believe You're trampling me You tell it to me softly Then you disagree

Well I stand at heavens gate
Come see me cry
Heavens gate is locked
They will not let me by
And so I walk a little mile
Into your dream
And tell me what is on your mind
My trampolene

Trampolene, I can't believe You're trampling me You tell it to me softly Then you disagree

She fills my heart
I give her none
My smile is overload
Her heart is fired and very very strong
And I cannot take her on
Your searching for a truce inside my head
Is what it seems
But I cannot forget my trampolene

Trampolene, I can't believe You're trampling me You tell it to me softly Then you disagree