

## Danish Cookie Blue Box

A Toys Orchestra

And it's the first time  
That i'm back home alone  
And maybe it's time to say i'm wrong  
Or what else more should i say  
...that i'm so drunken to notice that it's raining  
I still remember  
The fever smell  
...so sweet  
And maybe it's time to say i am ok  
Or what else more should i say  
...that i don't know the difference from years and days  
...that every single day could be my birthday  
...that i would set all on fire  
All on fire  
I dreamed the winter sun  
Turns your eyes into diamonds  
Your little sugar heart  
Melts into my tears  
I dreamed i bring my heart to you  
Closed into a tin box  
...it was an old danish cookie blue box