

# We All Float

Hooverphonic

The wind is telling stories about us  
writing words with sand and powder dust  
deserted squares and lonesome trees  
the wind revealing stories about us

Fall is telling stories about us  
writing words with leaves and powder dust  
multi colored lanes of trees  
mesmerizing stories about us

We all float  
on clouds of gold  
the mountains make the sun rise  
your rainbow colored eyes can change the tide

The river telling stories about us  
writing words with water full of lust  
yellow purple green or blue  
drip by drip revealing things on you