

Stories for children that are like you
(About a tunnel at the end of the light)
I am your friend and we learn from eachother
(That's one of the reasons)
Give them a finger and warm my hand
(In a icecold IKEA -country)
You are my friends and we learn from eachother
(Just one of the reasons, one of the reasons, one of the reasons,
s,
one of the reasons)

So spinn my world again
Tha radio's playing our song
Stockholm is deserted and the world holds it's breath
(Which color has the soul?)
Spinn my world again
For all we dreamt one time
All that you do becomes pearls on my forehead
(Which color has the soul, darling?)

Give us a chance, we are older now
(We see the light at the end of the tunnel)
Give us a chance, we can learn from eachother
(That's one of the reasons)
Stories for children that are grown-ups now
(The tv's on, like a background sound)
I am your friend and learn from eachother
(Only one of the reasons, one of the reasons)

So spinn my world again
Tha radio's playing our song
Stockholm is deserted and the world holds it's breath
(Which color has the soul?)
Spinn my world again
For all we dreamt one time
All that you do becomes pearls on my forehead
(Which color has the soul, darling?)