

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