

Paper Airplanes

Colin James

Paper airplanes and castles made of sand
They're here for a moment but then they're gone again
I can hear the traces of voices in the wind
Oh... Tell me is it true?
And I'll keep looking back for you

Summer's long gone and winter's at the door
Snow on the mountain and
The leaves are on the floor
I dreamed I heard you laughing and waving from the shore
Oh, I know it can't be true
And I keep looking back for you

Falling...like in a dream
Falling and I can't believe...

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