Co2

Colour Haze

5 miles up the ocean
Headin‘ way back home
Struggling with that seatbelt
In sleep she is gone

Shapes foam around us
From moon to the sun
High, feeling lucky
Now I’m not on the run

We gotta burn that gas
Hope we won’t touch the sea
Come on, make it fast
Set me free

Just find my sleep
In a day that‘s gone
Time makes the distance
A frozen world beneath the sun

Won’t I remember
How far I’d come
Won’t I remember
Now I’m not on the run

We gotta burn that grass
Hope there’s no lack of weed
Come on roll it fast
Set me free

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