

Caruso

Faust

When you leave your place
and walk in someone others garden
suddenly you see
it's a warming colour in your mind to be
It's only a garden made of sandwich
marshmallows jumping around and smiling quiet
inside a stone of cream there is a language
bring our minds together, press them tight
The rainbow bridge sounds flashbacks of Caruso
beyond eleven dreams are dancing girls
for everything you feel there is a do so
your mind it is accepted, you are right