Careless Games

Fools Garden

Can you picture yourself on a paper plane on a wind of change
And which direction will take you away
Will it have the range

And if you still believe in your dreams
And if they make you see
It's all depending on this careless games

Can you gather yourself from the seeds of love just for a lark
Or will you watch the world through your colourful glass even when it's dark

And if you still believe in your dreams And they will make you see It's all depending on this careless games

Who's the master ?who's the slave

Is it true when you tell me there's a place in the sky where you can change your mind Can you see through this mirror without seeing yourself when it's you who cries

And if you still believe in your dreams And they will make you see It's all depending on this careless games

The dice have been casted
The world is wasted ?goin' down down

We're goin' down