

Too close

Kayah

Every night you leave me
Outside your deepest dream

Of paper dragons
Lanterns
Colours
All within

I am to close to be your dream

One life with me isn't enough for you
There's another behind your eyes where you go
And every night you can't wait to sleep
So you can go to Asia
And hold A sword-one two
And a dragon's head lies dead-it's only paper
Yes yes you tiger yes yes you hero
Traveler explorer and gentle lover
Your body signs and speaks in Tai Chi
So you can gaze into her asian eyes deep
I am to close to be your dream