

Sweet Dreams

Loudness

Staring at the wall
Nothing better to do
Here is the song I wrote
I will sing for you

Staring at the sun
There's nothing new
Time is sweepin' away
Don't know what to do

Spring is coming soon
Summer is almost here
Feel the brith of trees
In colourful cream

Leave me alone
Maybe you can be my friend
Leave me alone
I don't wanna feel the end

Don't you bother try to change my world
Don't you think I will fly as a painted bird
Don't you bother try to change my world
Don't you think I will fly as a painted bird