She smiled, leapt
Without looking
And tumbled into the Seine
The water was freezing
She spent a month sneezing
But said she would do it again

Here's to the ones who dream Foolish as they may seem Here's to the hearts that ache Here's to the mess we make

She captured a feeling
Sky with no ceiling
The sunset inside a frame
She lived in her liquor
And died with a flicker
I'll always remember the flame

Here's to the ones who dream Foolish as they may seem Here's to the hearts that ache Here's to the mess we make

She told me
"A little madness is key
To give us new colors to see
Who knows where it will lead us?
And that's why they need us"

So bring on the rebels
The ripples from pebbles
The painters, and poets, and plays

And here's to the fools who dream Crazy as they may seem Here's to the hearts that break Here's to the mess we make