

I can see the future, deep inside tomorrow
I can smell the burning, the way you feel
Guarding all the children, is not love the answer?
You cannot pretend your life is real

Can you see the colors changing
Just inside tomorrows skies?
Can you feel the winds of change
Blowing upon our lives?

Can you see the colors changing?
Just inside tomorrows skies
Can you feel the winds of change
Blowing upon our lives?

Can you see the future, well, within your sorrow?
Beyond your discerning, the fatal reel, ooh
Guarding all the children, is not love the answer?
You cannot pretend your life is real

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