

I've been confused for a while  
When I saw you baby with a smile on your face, oh  
It was shinning so bright  
Was It just a dream? Did I poss someone else?  
Now I am glad to know  
Its not a fairy tale thing  
So I think about you Every night and day  
every night and day

One hundred years of solitude is gone now  
This is the age of me in love for the first time  
How come, no blood or tears?  
Was it just a dream, maybe it wasn't me.  
I did some things I wouldn't do in my past life  
without a shame of doudts it was so natural  
I let go through my third eye  
See my indigo baby get high.

There's a space wisdom that flows throug my wains  
I can face people but see someone else  
there's a rare knowledge that I found in me  
with my eyes cosed Iknow how to see.  
There is my kingdom I take everywhere  
With my butterfly's wings wings I fly or I stay.  
There's a mystic connection for you and I  
You are my herats reflection You're my star in the sky.