

Shivers run down my spine
Like the hunted...
Perfect and true,
Only you borrow what you hope for.
Only you borrow...
I recognize that you might have,
Don't believe that it's true.
And there's a fire tonight;
Don't believe what you do.
In an instant distant sorrow...
Like there's no tomorrow,
And what you leave out...
What you leave out
In here...
Leave out
Might hold on like a vacuum...
Touching something under your skin.
I recognize that you might have..
Don't believe that it's true.
And there's a fire tonight;
Don't believe what you do.
Do you dream your dreams in color?
Do you dream until it's over?
Do you dream your dreams in color?
Closer...
Closer to me...
Closer...
Closer in dreams...
Path you lead you said you'd follow,
Breaking through what seems hollow.
When you dream you dream in color,
It will be finer there.
Path you lead you said you'd follow,
Reaking through what seems hollow.
When you dream you dream in color,
It will be finer there.
Path you lead you said you'd follow,
When you dream you dream in colour.
In dreams.