

Hollow people rattle when you shake them,
precious things just shatter when you break them.

Dreamers don't believe in explanation,
songbirds don't explain their intonation.

A little rain may fall around you,
life and all its turns astound you,
how you felt when love first found you,
how you love to see the blue sky,
and to reason why...

I can't help believin`,
in this perfect feelin`.
Like a dizzy fairground ride,
senses come alive,
and I'm happy!

Melodies collide with situation,
ecstasy defines its invitation.

Sweeter than a fulfilled promise,
beautiful and always honest,
how you feel when love surrounds you,
how you love to look in her eyes,
somethin` never dies