

Igor Konieczny, Pink Trees

No, I'm not the same from the past
But life is just running to fast
The real is not really the real.
It's confusing as it seems
Big blue grass and giant pink trees
That's the land I always wanted to go
Everything goes down low, low /2x

it's just a dream
everything shows on the screen
it's just a dream
it goes away worth a scream
save me

there's a hole in my soul
but I think I live though
everything is fading away from my brain

I am laying on a lawn
suddenly a big purple sun shows up
I close my eyes and fall down
I think how
and I go, go, go /2x

it's just a dream
everything shows on the screen
it's just a dream
it goes away worth a scream
save me

I'm sleeping un the clouds
but the voices of 'come down' are to loud
but I'm on a pink tree
I can see
everybody's like me /2x