

Under grey skies – Kamelot

In the ruins of madness
A ghost of a chance
There is new hope reborn in every tragedy
And the world I see bares
A mystery waiting to be revealed
And don't you know that
Every cloud has a silver lining
You may call me a dreamer
Call me a fool
Just a blue eyed believer in you
In the age of confusion
Tears and despair
Let me sell you a dream of prosperity
In this great illusion
Our humble intentions are well concealed
'Cause don't you know that
Every cloud has a silver lining
You may call me a dreamer
Call me a fool
Just a blue eyed believer in you
But I'll die for that someone
In the blink of an eye
So tell me... please tell me
Just what kind of fool am I
When I drown in my fears
In the darkness of sorrow
There's a promise of grace
Under silver grey skies
And I'm drying my tears
In the blaze of the sunlight
A reviere sealed with a kiss
You may call me a dreamer
Call me a fool
Just a blue eyed believer in you
But I'll die for that someone
In the blink of an eye

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So tell me... please tell me
Just what kind of fool am I...
What kind of fool am I...?



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych