

# 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