

# Indigo Night – Tamino

Imagine, the girls around town assemble  
The traveler's son they come askin'  
Where he came from  
'Cause they've watched him  
Washing his face near the pond  
A curious boy and they wonder  
Where he came from  
He says, "I, I have seen  
The world's most beautiful places  
Still I feel, as if I'm a walking machine  
Watching it all through a screen  
There is nothing in between to me  
This might as well not be real"  
Imagine, the girls take him up on a hill  
It's an Indigo night, there's a chill  
The boy is confused but he's still  
As they gather around him  
So many of them, they all sing  
About the pleasures of life  
And he cries, "Why can't I  
Sing along with some feeling,  
Or some meaning?  
It feels like I've always been blind  
I don't know why you girls are so kind  
For there are so many in line  
Whose lives aren't as lost as mine"  
La, la, la, la, la, la  
Now something happened there  
The smell of the grass, or maybe the air  
There was no more despair  
Just something about that night  
Maybe the girls, they lit some light  
And made everything right  
'Cause he's never been  
More alive

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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych