Dream In Colours
David Fonseca

Intro: **G**

D
I dream in colours,
Bm
I drift in circles,
A
The falling angels,
G
The popping bubbles...

I dream in numbers,
And I count them backwards,
And I see you waiting at the,
Zero hours, so...

Exploding pumpkins,
The dying flowers,
The bloodsheds turns to
Songs, buildings, towers...

D
So I sit on your wall,
Bm
If I get there first,
A
I ll drown in your love,
G
I ll never wake up...
I ll never wake up...

G
I dream in colours
I dream in colours
I dream in colours

So I sit on your wall,
And I ll get there first,
I ll drown in your love,
I ll never wake up...
I ll never wake up...