

Utopia (ft. Chris Jones)

Within Temptation

Burning desire to live and roam free
It shines in the dark and it grows within me
You're holding my hand but you don't understand
So where I am going you won't be in the end I'm dreaming in colors of getting the chance
I'm dreaming of china the perfect romance
The search of the door to open your mind
The search of the cure of mankind Help us, we're drowning
So closed up inside Why does it rain, rain, rain down on utopia?
Why does it have to kill the ideal of who we are?
Why does it rain, rain, rain down on utopia?
How will the lights die down, telling us who we are? I'm searching for answers not given for free
They live inside as they lie within me
You hold my hand but you don't understand
Taking the road all alone in the end
I'm dreaming in colors, no boundaries again
Dreaming the dream we all seem to share The search of the door to open your mind
The search of the cure of mankind Help us, we're drowning
So closed up inside Why does it rain, rain, rain down on utopia?
Why does it have to kill the ideal of who we are?
Why does it rain, rain, rain down on utopia?
How will the lights die down, telling us who we are? Why does it rain, rain, rain down on utopia?
Why does it have to kill the ideal of who we are?
Why does it rain, rain, rain down on utopia?
How will the lights die down, telling us who we are?
Why does it rain?

Songwriters

GIBSON, DANIEL BJORN / DEN ANDEL, SHARON / Published by

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