

# Rumour

## Bel Canto

This is the morning  
When our feelings rise together with the sun  
There are the feelings that are yet to be awoken  
How many wishes fade to nothing  
Once they face reality?  
How many wishes turn to grief?  
How many wishes going on and on and on and on.  
Yeah, yeah, yeahOuh, hey, hey  
I bless the sunshine  
With my love-disease and all my knees and more  
I bless the sunshine and no shadows haunt my walls  
Blue is a state of mind  
Blue makes you colourblind  
Beware of it, beware of itYou talk about a rumour  
You talk about dead-end streets  
About this rumour  
Its not the way to think  
Talk about a rumour  
Then talk about a higher love  
You know it won't  
It won't satisfy my needs  
It won't satisfy my needs  
Say ne, ne, ne, ne, ne, neTalk about a rumourNo one expected this  
That I should falter in a maudlin sky  
No one expected this  
But I misjudged and aimed to high  
Blue is a sacred place  
Where shattered dreams find shelter, well  
Blue is a state of mind  
Blue makes you colour-blindYou talk about a rumour  
You talk about dead-end streets  
About this rumour  
It's God in me  
So, if you talk about a rumour  
Then talk about a higher love  
You talk about a rumour  
When all it takes is simple love  
And love and love and love and love  
Simple love

And love and love and love and love  
You're too high  
Blue makes you colour-blind, yeah  
Yeah hehe, love ....

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