Fancy Colours (Remastered)

Chicago

Going where the orange sun has never died
And your swirling marble eyes shine
Laughing
Burning blue the light
Bittersweet the drops of life
Memories only fadingFancy colors
Fancy colorsAll we ever did see
When we're down at the sea
We see things so very clear at the seaFancy colors
Fancy colorsAll we ever can do
The morning covered with dew
We do things so very fine in the dewFancy colors
Fancy colorsAll we ever do hear
But whether we're here or there
We hear things so very fine when we're there

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