

# Bubble

## Drink Me

When a cat look at me, Each eyes as an ocean  
No questions, just an old life tree  
When a fish swimming out, Hunting each bubble in sea  
In the brain, just a simple melody  
When I search around me, I'm not gold, I'm empty  
I'll give my words to an old life tree  
Bubbles are so round, There's no more meaning  
I'll give my words to an old life tree  
Why? Why? Why?  
When a bird fly away, By the lighthouse  
Looking at the ship and starfish  
Bubbles are so round, There's no more meaning  
I'll give my words to an old life tree  
Why? Why? Why?

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