

Technicolor Dreams

Status Quo

I see your face at the dawn of the day
Gold as the sun begins to shine
I see your face now, at the end of the day
Purple shadows dancing in your eyesTechnicolor dreams are all I see
Technicolor dreams of you and meI see your shadow tripping through a silver glade
Tiptoeing over crimson sand
Luring me onwards into a sea of jade
Leading me gently by the handTechnicolor dreams are all I see
Technicolor dreams of you and meIf I could escape through the windows of my mind
I would fly to your magic mountain land
There we would stay 'til the world had passed away
With a love only we could understandTechnicolor dreams are all I see
Technicolor dreams of you and meI see your face at the dawn of the day
Gold as the sun begins to shine
I see your face now at the end of the day
Purple shadows dancing in your eyesTechnicolor dreams are all I see
Technicolor dreams of you and meI see your shadow tripping through a silver glade
Tiptoeing over crimson sand
Luring me onwards into a sea of jade
Leading me gently by the hand

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>