White

Bizon

White, white, white, white
White, white, white, white
Are there oceans full of things you never say?
Are there skylines of the cities you don?t see?
Is there music muted playing underneath?
Is mathematics keeping you from thinking free?
Do you see lights?
Turn your shadows white
White, white, white, white
White, white, white, white
Don?t let rain clouds
Cry at all of your parades
Let the other side of darkness kiss your face
Into the sea, into the sea
Do you see lights?
Turn your shadows white
Do you feel bright?
Turn your shadows white
All the things I want to say
All the shadows in the way
Do you see lights?
Turn your shadows white
Do you feel bright?
Turn your shadows white
White, white, white, white
White, white, white, white

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