

Surf the Wind

At the end of this road we see a stop sign
at the end of this street an orange light
All the people walk on painted concrete
stripes in white to show them way

**Oh, if we, could just look up, into the sky
Just look up above and surf the wind
We would fly, fly above into the sky
Fly above, and surf the wind**

In the side of this road there is a playground
children painting colours on the ground
you can see a rainbow full of colours
the paint is made by water from the ground

**Oh, if we, could just look up, into the sky
Just look up above and surf the wind
We would fly, fly above into the sky
Fly above, and surf the wind**

if we close our eyes for just a second
would we be scared of the dark
or could we imagine a different setting
where shapes and colours came to life

**Oh, if we, could just look up, into the sky
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We would fly, fly above into the sky
Fly above, and surf the wind**

*if we, could just look up, into the sky
Just look up above and surf the wind
We would fly, fly above into the sky
Fly above, and surf the wind*