In The Shades Of April (Words & Music by Kjetel A Idland)

Drifting away, they're selling dreams
I see the bridges burning from where I stand
Sweet lullaby, don't panic & die
To get a perfect pitch from where you stand
Touch the sky, save it for a rainy day
Yeah maybe you`re jewels & stones

Make your path, from the underground
I see the struggle from your believes
Oh sweet lullaby, propaganda fried
For a split second you`re a shooting star
Touch the sky, save it for a rainy day
Yeah maybe you`re jewels & stones

Yeah the whole world gone mad
Make your path

Yeah
In the shades of April
(Maybe you`re jewels & stones)
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