

Kayah, Too Close

Every night you leave me
Outside your deepest dream

Of paper dragons
Lanterns
Colours
All within

I am too close to be your dream

One life with me
Isn't enough for you
There's another
Behind your eyes where you go

And every night
You can't wait to sleep
So you can go to Asia
And hold A sword-one two

And a dragon's head
Lies dead-it's only paper
Yes yes you tiger
Yes yes you hero

Traveler explorer and gentle lover
Your body signs and speaks in Tai Chi
So you can gaze into her asian eyes deep
I am too close to be your dream