

## Sundays

### "Monochrom"

Visit "[Monochrom](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

It's 4 in the morning July in '69  
Me and my sister  
We crept down like shadows  
They're bringing the moon right down  
To our sitting room  
Static and silence  
And a monochrome vision

They're dancing around  
Slow puppets silver ground  
And the world is watching with joy  
We hear a voice from above  
And it's history  
And we stayed awake  
All night

And something is said and the whole room laughs  
aloud  
Me and my sister  
Looking on like shadows  
The end of an age as we watched them walk in a glow  
Lost in space  
But I don't know where it is

They're dancing around  
Slow puppets silver ground  
And the stars and the stripes in the sand  
We hear a voice from above  
And it's history  
And we stayed awake  
All night

They're dancing around  
It sends a shiver down my spine  
And I run to look in the sky and  
I half expect to hear them asking to come down  
Will they fly or will they fall?  
To be excited  
By a long late night

