

Mecanico "Pacific Pearl"

Visit "[Pacific Pearl](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah. The merry hill will let us see in all directions
and while we dance in ecstasy well see the stars.
But then the sun rise will confront the night's horizon
before our eyes will be revealed, Waltz Paradise.

See the clouds? takes you there
through an infinite set of stairs
Pulls you down, over trails
Wooden boxes over the air.
see the clouds? takes you there
through an infinite set of stairs
Pulls you down, over trails

The ocean's vineyard catching our sight
just reaching flower clock's time
goes fast when the sunshine is bright
three steps from Waltz Paradise.

Yeah. The moon will show the waves to dance with its

reflection
The ships will finally make their way in, through the ark
And as we cross the coloured blocks we make
connection
It seems so easy to fall in love in this paradise.

You gotta open your eyes to the city
You gotta breath in the breeze from the bay
You gotta focus your mind on the feeling
You gotta let yourself go again

Focus your mind again
Breath in the breeze again
Open your eyes again

Visit [Mecanico](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.