

**Elisa Waut****"Orange"**

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orange by Elisa Waut  
flowers are growing  
orange  
colour of my life  
making tomorrow a sunday  
what a day of joy

if nothing is what it seems  
then everything's a lie

and every time  
I turn around  
I die just a little more

sunlight is golden  
orange  
colour of the sky  
I've never believed in something  
but now I wish I had

bring on the dancing children  
when babies crawl and cry

what about me  
what about me  
let the pigeons free  
what about me  
what about me  
I want you all to see

sad wishes  
I'll make them all come true  
sad wishes  
I'll make them true for you

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tekst: Els Helewaut / muziek: Hans Helewaut

