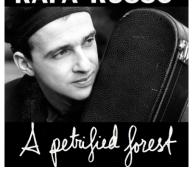
## **RAFA RUSSO**



## SOMETHING TO BE PROUD OF

If I'm sick I've got no cure I'm just a hopeless case Unreality pulls like gravity I'm always out of place But I've got a star in my pocket Got a fountain in my hat Paint sunshines on my windows To keep the warmth in my flat

The rain is white, the rain is blue The truth's got colours and the lie has too But if all you have is all you see You're always safe but you're never free

Nothing's gonna change me I can walk across the fire And if the angels try to frame me I just fly a little higher

I know the clouds are fragile They go where the wind blows But you can always see much further When you're standing on your toes I love to handstands And watch the world for a while Turn chins into noses Grimaces into smiles

Nothing's gonna change me I can walk across the fire And if the angels try to frame me I just fly a little higher Nothing's gonna save me From crashing to the ground, no But it's not anything that shames me It's just something to be proud of

Now the sun is somersaulting On the roofs of the town I've got to run before time catches me And knocks me to the ground Life is an accident In the journey of a dream The more you think about it The funnier it seems