

Goodbye To The Roman Candles – Edyta Bartosiewicz

When I was younger I believed
In what they were telling about
Tolerance and love
I believed that they really
Wanted to understand and forgive
But now it's all gone
And I can see with my eyes
And I can feel with my heart
It's gone forever
I say good bye to the roman candles
I really have to go
Before light and shade
Turn into the dark
I'm in a magic circle
And all my faith is gone
My soul is wandering round and round alone
I say good bye to the misty towers
One little spark in me
And I would drown in the deep black hole
Some evil power
It seems to follow me
And hope to possess my soul
I didn't know that I could be
So much tired
I sense the storm a sudden blow
It's coming down on me
I didn't know that I could live
Without it
What was pure and young
It's lost and gone
It needs the light to see
I say good bye to caring angels
And though I love them all
I even don't turn back to see
Their smiling faces

I really have to go
Before the sun is going down on me
I didn't know that I could be
So much tired
I sense the storm a sudden blow
It's coming down on me
I didn't know that I could live
Without it
What was pure and young
It's lost and gone
It needs the light to see
Say good bye to the roman candles
And even solid walls
They cannot stop me
I'm on my way
Say good bye to all magic circles
I'd been inside till I broke those ties
I don't wanna stay
Don't wanna stay no longer!



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych