

Falcon's flight – CETI

You,
And me,
And everything around me,
Like a dust, Like the dark,
Will pass away
You have this time,
To change into falcon,
Today,
And now,
Fly on your wings
Like a flash,
And the roar,
Like an eye of the storm,
To the stars,
To the stars,
Fly on your wings
To live,
To dream,
On the mountain's top,
Where god,
Where god,
Will catch you
You can fly above the sky!
You can touch him now!
You say - no! Down the eyes,
Don't want to say it hurts,
The others' laugh
Mock in face,
What for!? What for!?
One more time, You're bowing
And you feign, that it doesn't hurt,
Mock in face
What for!? What for!?
What for!? What for!?
What for!? What for!?
What for!? What for!?

What for!?
Like a thought,
Like a voice,
That nobody hears,
Such you,
To the stars,
You soar up,
And there,
Between them,
You want kiss the silence,
Stand here,
And don't look back again
You can fly above the sky!
Back again



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych