

IT SHOULD BE

More you ask and less you have
More you touch and much you see
What is turning around your seat

Better things you'll understand
You just have to give your hands
I'll show you the promise land

You should not be surprised
You must only realize
What is burning deep inside

Maybe it will break your chance
Secret corners of your head
Secret streets of your future plans

Be alone now
Find the way how
Even if your love is true
There is always something new

Try your chance now
Question yourself
There are many things around
Things perhaps you never thought about
Thought about

What is true, what is fair ?
Where is love you'll be surprise
Break the chains of your lies
Go away from your hell
Allow yourself to ring that bell
Create all what you need, it's not late

All the rivers of my tears
All the flowers of my trees
Will never make me change my mind

Even if you go away
Even if you change one day
Even is a cruel word to say

While I'm waiting for something
While I sit there and I sing

I hear voices of my dreams again

Telling me how to believe
Telling me how to receive
But I also need to give

I'm alone now
Trying to know how
Simple things are never fine
They have always something new

I'm still waiting
Asking myself
Should I cry or should I laugh
There are voices I can't hear tonight
Here inside

What I've said, what you've heard
Where just whistling of a bird
So, believe you never heard
It's absurd