

## MY WORLD OF FANTASY

Beautiful Monday, Sunshine day  
Sitting on the beach, waiting for the wind blows  
Wearing clothes of freedom, listening to the sea  
I'm free, in this loneliness, there's a sweet caress

I am free  
Almost crying, life of fantasy  
More than money, more than anything  
Sailing free  
Tears of pleasure, tears from fantasy  
Never wonder, always far away  
From opinions  
Informations  
Almost sinking  
They must be dying

Lovely Monday, sun is down  
Sitting on the beach, with my guitar  
Sing a song from nowhere, time is not so rare  
I feel free, in this loneliness, there's a sweet caress

Now I'm here  
Without kingdom  
What you hear  
Always sudden  
Lovely tears  
From my memories  
Comes again  
In my music  
Such a friend  
Such a friend

Saving years  
Save my feelings  
I can feel  
Quite the same  
Lovely tears  
From my memories  
Comes again  
In my music  
Making movies  
In my mind

Closing my eyes

I just feel like sailing  
Far away  
My world of fantasy