

MAR-1981

SADLY WEAR

Players of my memories have no playground to play  
Preachers of my destiny are not welcome today  
To find the way I've chosen is too absurd to stand  
For I'm fighting with my mind and dreams, its difficult to bend

Lovers of my secret heart what would you say today  
For the battle I'm still making is forever in my way  
Feelings of what's going on are so difficult to leave  
I'm scared of what's happening but I have to believe

Strange things of my memories will discover the day  
Reasons of my destiny are too hard to face  
I know I'm going nowhere for I don't see where to stand  
But now my feelings are growing , you can't understand

Sadly wear  
Broken head  
Ring the bell  
I'm listening  
I fear