WILD LOVE

Maybe she will come again Maybe she will stay away Just can't define what is turning in her mind Circumstances are too strange

> Flying high, wild, no society Landing hard, when I, laugh at her destiny

She don't believe in anything
Without hobby, without aim
Even can't suppose that some maybe sincere
She thinks that all around is just illusion

Does she said to me, I'm lost in other centuries Does she cried to me, she's lost in a dark city I met her by surprise, once, for a while, for a wild love

Lovely miles, away, in a blind flight Lovely miles, away, from a common flight Met her by surprise, once , for a while, for a time, for a while Strange flight

Maybe she will come again Maybe she will stay away Can't you understand, just try to keep off your eyes from movies Love is not the end Love have a beginning, don't break it and close your eyes

> Flying high, wild, she's a mystery Landing hard, when I, laugh at her destiny Won't you stay the same, once, for a time, for a wild love