

Is this space, full? Look inside me
Falling always in tune look inside the hole

Cause it's time to go, for you and
It is time to follow, my love my love.
Possibly made, Possibly created

Feeling, the vessels of the boy
I'm fearing over with all to reach him as I grow

This is the time this is it it's my life
He's feeding from where ever I go
This is a cry, this is it, its the right time
I'm beating like never before

These are the ways to face the game
These are the ways to stay away
From what people are saying
Looking in a time for love, falling under reach
Keep him from staying looking out for kinds of love,
Falling under speech

This is the time this is it it's my life,
I'm feeding from wherever I go
This is the time, I'm now in my prime
I'm feeling the screams in my soul

These are the ways to face the game
These are the ways to stay away
Looking in a time for love
Looking out for kinds of love
Falling under reach

Is this really his time to go
I fear him all deep inside
I'll free him from all this hell and harm
Looking in time for love falling under siege