Clocks are falling from the sky, heavy lights blinding my eyes, how could i suppose to know, you'll be here tomorrow. Feeling confused? Not too higher...still have to reach it out...there's a secret in my heart, and many places left behind, burned the brid ge so many times...I live for tomorrow, not for yesterday, taking the time with your both hands and make it go away...no more st ories left to tell, no more pictures in my head, only fields i've never seen, and the faces fading...facing the mirror leaves are falling, i finally feel awake...live with love with pain with faith, die with nothing more to say, have taste of what is all a bout... i live for tomorrow, not for yesterday, taking the time with your both hands and make it go away...