

On your own

Andre Matos

When a shade follows my footsteps at night
That could be you
I descend to the riverside
As I'm staring at the blackened water flow
I sense you getting close
I know you're getting close

I could reach my hand
And fool my heart one more time
I could stick to what remains...
It's helpless: our future is behind us!

- You say that you go, you don't go
And you never leave a choice
- You say that you need, you don't need
Though there's urgency in your voice

You've been searching for happiness
But emptiness you've found

You say that you go
You think you belong - no, you don't
You're still living on your own

Is there a future for me?
Is there a hope?
Sometimes illusions, they drown
And dreams are gone with the flood