

Lembra

Cibelle

There are times
When you wake up
And it all seems different
It was a dream
??? the sky on the ground
And all that coldness
When your heart belongs elsewhere
Under the sun, on the top of the sand
And all around you is so wet
Everything is so wet
Everything is so wet
Under the sun, on the top of the sand
And all you wanna hear is a bird call
All you want is a bird call
Só um bem-te-vi (just a bird)

Slowly
Walking through the fields
Empty heartbeat
Follow someone

Deixa pra lá

Rollercoasters in the thin rain
Now in my rainy mind
Stories slide insane
Slide insane
Slightly most, leaves under my feet
I feel my skin, it's so cold out here

Deixa pra trás

Lembra, lembra, lembra