

Who in the night
With wet sight
Doesn't think that it's rougher
His hard life
I mean strife
Load that we suffer?
Life
Divine blow
Life
More than we know
I feel immersed
In the clockwork of the universe
Deep metaphor
In which I'm the very core
But I realize
With sunrise
That are shades all my sorrows
In this wheel
I can feel
There're much tomorrows
Life
It's what we're
Life
Valley of tears
Like a gift
One descends when you're lift
It's like a whim of the eternity
It's a kiss
Within your bliss
Has every color you see