

## The lights of our street

Deine Lakaïen

I've watched the good skies  
waiting for my angels to come  
I've watched the bad skies  
to blow these grey clouds away  
to those unknown borders of mine  
to reach another step of this life  
to those unknown borders of mine  
to reach another step of this life

and as long as there are lights  
shining at the other side  
in the windows of our street  
while there is peace over your sleep  
all the people in this street  
not afraid to fall asleep  
cause at least one light will shine  
all the people in this street  
not afraid to fall asleep  
in this peaceful street of mine

I listened to my sorrows  
and told my angels about  
to my joys I did listen  
told my devils that they should hide  
close beneath these borders of mine  
to reach another step of this life  
to those unknown borders of mine  
bring me to the stairway of my life

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all the people in this street  
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all the people in this street  
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in this peaceful street of mine

and I listen to your sorrows  
and tell my angels about  
to your joys I will listen  
tell your devils that they should hide  
close beneath these borders of ours  
I'll tell your devils they should hide  
close beneath these borders of ours  
walking at the stairway of our life