

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

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

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