

Bad Memories

Dyslesia

It is late in the morning
And I have forgotten all my dreams
The season is changing
But I am standing all alone
Erase the past that is haunting me
No hero just a man searching for his way

Town to town
I am walking like a wanted man
I am trying to find a way to freedom
But at the end of the way
There is no escape
So don't tell me : "Love is not a game"

Alone with my pain
Can't you see that I am crying
Touch my light and you will see

Far across the night
I can see a new horizon
It's making my destiny
But I think its coming back
Like the bad memories
Like the bad memories

Alone with pain
I don't want to live with your memories
I am trying to find a way to freedom
But at the end of the day
There's no escape
So don't tell me this is not a game

Alone with my pain
Can't you see that I am crying
Touch my light and you will see

Like the bad memories