

## This Is What I Am

Dyslesia

The sun is caressing the clouds  
This soon brings an end to the madness  
Say that it's a mistake of you want  
But tonight I am leaving  
Morning sun stops it all  
Eyelids are opening all around me

What is this wind  
What is this wind tonight ?  
I am sure it is speaking to me  
It's giving me its last advice  
It's like a bad movie

I see the leaves fallen  
The season is changing again  
Bad memories are coming back  
But now I can rock them  
I am catching the wind  
I am catching the wind  
The madness is coming slowly  
She's laying her sail on my head  
My heart will soon explode

I am playing the fool  
I am playing the clown

Back from afar  
To cruel reality  
Back from afar  
There is no reason for this

Save me from this hellish magic war  
To cruel reality, no reason for this

Float through the valley in my dreams  
Searching for the answer of my mind  
Lonely and estranged this is what I am  
Searching for the answer of my mind