

Another Life

Entwine

Whatever comes to me
Will I reach you finally
When there's somebody who breaks my real life

I try to feel my hands
Before I disappear
You try to clear my head to be real
To agree that I must

Whatever comes to real
Will not reach you finally
When there's somebody who makes me realise
You try to feel my hands
Before I disappear
You try to clear my head to be real to approve that I won't

Fade out as we face another life
We trade our times to be free
And we strive to face another life
Today we'll find another way