

Ways

Frank Duval

Ways - cold dirty streets
Empty eyes.
Ways - lost dreams and no chance to rise.
Ways - ending with dark closed gates.
Ways - bordered by unknown shades.
Ways - one of them leads to you.
Ways - and at the end there is you.
You - you are the way I need.
You - you are my way I believe.
Look in my face
And you'll find your name
Centuries I've been waiting.
Show me the way
Into the heart of time
Where our song was born.
You - you open all closed gates.
You - you drive away all shades.
You - you are all days all nights.
You - you are all questions all replies.