I feel I come from better conditions buried deep in my mind I forgot awake my soul
I want to find and drink this light

Images of the past
other lives and other places
always the same embraces
I return to where I've been

I take inside a forward movement Involved in desire of consciousness progress, understand I want to find the keys of the past

remember the past present future memory is a force so many things have happened to me the hardest of all

But the gates would never again be opened to me unless I could bid them open at my own will and command

I feel I come from better conditions (opened them at my own will and command) buried deep in my mind I forgot (opened them at my own will and command) always the same light, same embraces (opened them at my own will and command) I take inside a forward movement