

The Life-Circle

Innocens

Another one had died,
Another one was born
He's walking through
The journey he was made for by the fate

He's crossing our days
Oh poor weeping boy
You can deserve
To stay behind the Sun shinning on your face
What do you say?

Tonight we heal your heart and all dreams
Heal your scars by balm then we
Try to magic smile
Why you wonder why

She was a friend of mine
Such a beauty you won't see it twice
Every man lost themselves in her eyes

She loved the flowers blooming
I cry to see her lying on the floor
She never opens eyes to love them again
What do you say?