

are you looking for anything?
heaven, with eyes bright, green
every day my eyes are older
I grow a bit closer to you

hearts, all the hearts of the world
I don't know how I wear a heart so much
even when I run, the city can't see my eyes
under the bridge

I play a game of tennis passing fires of fight

mother, mothers of the world
all singers with eyes closed
singer on the 5th floor
your hands that I wait when you disappear
how could you sing
that every day I talk to you

mister, all the misters of the world
worry, looking for
all kind of escape

cities, all the cities of the world
what are you wearing?
I live alone on the 5th floor
of the apartment building

what am I looking for you?
can I escape you?