I have built a conscience
I have better believes
I can see the most of the evening
Leaving me no grieves

And this you left me I'm holding on

Spend a while now I can
See the live
You're smiling even more and more
As the time goes by
But I can't help myself
I'm just afraid how much my heart can stand

You remember when the last storm was passing It tore a hole, so big it could not heal I've been out in stormy weathers
Been out here for ages
And I can't find my way back again

No, I can't find my way back again Back, to you

There's been too much anger
There's been too much pain
I know the times a healer
But my feeling remains the same
I can't help myself
Thinking about us back together again

Do you remember when the last storm was passing? It tore a hole, so big it could not heal I've been out in stormy weathers
Been out here for ages
I can't find my way back again

No, I can't find my way back again Back, to you  $\label{eq:back} % \begin{array}{l} \text{Both } x \in \mathbb{R}^{n}, \\ \text{Both } x \in \mathbb{R}^{n},$ 

Ohoooh

Ohoooh

Do you remember when the last storm was passing? It tore a hole, so big it could not heal I've been out in stormy weathers
Been out here for ages
But I can't find my way back again

No, I can't find my way back again No, I can't find my way back again Back, to you