

## It's A Passion

Luka Bloom

He is standing by the ocean  
Happy as can be  
Aimless in the city  
Wild and angry  
Watching every gesture  
Remembering every move  
He captures his own pictures  
To sing about for you

Don't ask me for a reason  
Don't ask me what it means  
It's a passion to me  
It's a passion to me

He tells stories on cold evenings  
Simple struggling lives  
Lovers flying to the moon  
Children searching for some dream  
Lovers private feuds  
Different points of views

It's a passion to me  
It's a passion  
It's a passion  
It's a passion