

It Happened In Athens

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The world is big, the world is small
Blind men think there is no world at all
But seasons come and seasons go
Sometimes full of sunlight
Sometimes snow

The world is shallow or it's deep
Half away the others have a steep
Full of many, but meant for few
Depending in the ends on what you do

The world is only
What ever you can make it
Just like an ache inside
Untill you break it
Dreams were asleep
Untill I kissed some true
If it could happen in Athens
Why not to you

Afto pou akoute
Synevi stin Athina
Pano sto dromo
P' anthizane ta krina

Dreams were asleep
Untill I kissed some true
If it could happen in Athens
Why not to you