Before

NeraNature

Tonight another friend has gone The paper dream must be sent up in smoke And the real one must be given strong wings So much to do before the sun goes down...

Our hearts they will stand still And time will fly and fly We never live our dreams We never reach our stars We keep sleeping with our eyes open...

I saw you in my dream I heard you saying: Try to live your dream before you have it taken away And it's gone forever Live your dreams before it's gone forever...