

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...