

## Who am I

Orange Blue

A million years have passed away until the first  
of us created a million words of a candle's soul  
with history beyond control. A thousand million  
years ago a thousand miles away from home tow  
little eyes were born to breathe.

who am I when my mind creates that wall of wrong  
views beyond recall sometimes you should take the  
hand that is given by a friend. I lift that viel of golden  
rain books of knowledge fill my veins you'll defeat the  
savage death if you're sencere with every breath.

every man can pave his road  
like a dinosaurs crowd. and all of us will make  
mistakes but time will tell us what it takes. now  
I'll be there to drown your fears to give you care  
With all my tears there's just one question to esteem.

who am I...

there's a simple answer's key  
to this simple question in front of me. in a  
sense: you need a friend.