

Walking through dark streets,
the cold is looking for some
way to stroke my skin.
My body is shaking,
my knees are weak,
intense emotions
overflowing me...

I try to find myself,
I try to move on,
dont know where I am,
please carry me home...
I try to find myself,
I try to move on,
dont know where I am,
please carry me home...

But I tell you whats
inside of me will never die,
will never die...

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