

## Gift

## Pay money To my Pain

I want wings to fly  
Then I can glide all over the world  
Dreaming to be free  
That is all I wanna be

I imagine if the world has another side  
There's no war and no power game  
I use this gift you left  
To see the world exists

I awake in my room  
It was a dream of fantasy  
So I try to figure out  
Does the world exist?

You came here and left something to me  
I've been holding it inside, that is all I've got  
But things changed I can't hold this any more  
What you called "a gift"  
I'll let it go

You gave me something that I never knew  
I've been growing up with it, for all my life  
But things never changed so I let this go  
What you called "a gift"  
Maybe I'll let it go

I will accept my life  
Even if it's gone someday  
Who knows I've got this gift  
How long have I been looking for?

I want wings to fly  
Then I can glide all over the world  
I'm dreaming to be free  
To know this life's meaning

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