

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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