

Maybe Tomorrow

Place Vendome

Deep in the bottom of my heart
I keep all the memories of my past.
Believe me
I really don't know,
If it's right or not.
I follow the traces of you that you left on the snow of my soul
.

Maybe tomorrow
I'll be ready to turn this page
Trying to survive day by day
Maybe tomorrow
I will laugh about all this pain
Maybe tomorrow but not today

Feeling so cold
In this morning sun
Where is my faith when I need to pray
Now I just need to have back my own life
Finally I realize (that) your image is fading away

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