## **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 of 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

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