

## Trick

## Polemic

Watching and waiting, sitting and smiling  
Dreaming of beauty all around my but I`m not thinking  
Listening to voices, taking my chances,  
It`s not the way I`d like to spend time, get rid of the moments

I want to know that trick  
To help not to grow older  
Not to become old and sick  
Keep me young and strong, with the power to make love

R: ...to the flowers  
Love to the bees  
Love all the way  
Love, all the way through life in hell

Watching and waiting, sitting and smoking  
Scratching my balding head, but I`m still trying  
Grabbing my chances, forgetting faces  
Toward the end digging my own grave, becoming useless

Somebody has to know the trick I need because  
My disease is growing even without seed  
I`m not that stupid and I`m asking why  
Why can`t we prevent the time from passing by

I want to know that trick  
To help not to grow older  
Not to become old and sick  
Keep me young and strong, with the power to make love

R: ...to the flowers...

Bye to the flowers  
Bye to the bees  
Love to all you there  
Bye, don`t know what else should I say