

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