

I'm walking in the streets  
Around me there are no souls  
Everything seems to sleep  
In this life I want (to) leave  
I'm walking in the streets escaping to my fears  
Why is no one able to look at me?  
I can see the gladness in their eyes full of fantasy  
I would give everything to have a piece of this dream  
And I wish a world where someone would  
Take care of me  
Giving me some love and a reason to live  
Where the people could look in my eyes  
Without scorn or hatred  
Dreams can be true you just have to believe  
so I wish

I'm walking in the streets avoiding the walkers  
Lost in thoughts they can't see a child who's suffering  
I'm walking in the streets but I have the feeling  
My life is a tunnel without an exit sign

I'm walking in this world which didn't adopt me  
One soul among a crowd, however so lonely  
I'm walking all alone on the way straight ahead  
Leaving the past behind, now it's time to react

And I'll run to their world full of fantasy  
Even if I have to climb some hills  
And one day I'll find my own destiny  
Until this day I won't stop to believe, I will wish