## A Stupid Song

Can I write a stupid song? Can I cry forevermore? Can I leave the past behind? Can I throw it all away? I am dancing on my game do I know what I need to find (so)

Can I scream from night to day? Can I stand far from my way? or pretend to be so blind? Can I cover what I long? 'Cause the truth is not this song But the truth is that you are not mine Deepest feelings are a crime... Can I write a stupid song, if the rainbow is not born and the dreams are left behind? Can I run or take a train, that can lead me out of my brain or just give me to me a sign? It is you I want to find The pain sounds alone, so I write this stupid song

Love, your touch, your love... Love, your touch, your love is what I'm looking for... Love, your touch, your love, I need your...

Hell is my heaven, don't care what I'm saying I'm living in a room with my illusions Crossing the door to forget just my name, only your love can su rround me Tonight '?ll send my prayers, to hide what I feel inside me Tonight, no more games, I'll lose you, lose it all again

Hell is my heaven, don't care what I'm saying I'm moving to another direction I'm leaving behind all your innocent smiles I'm turning my mind to an action Tonight I'll ask my soul, to write or to end this nightmare Come back crystal ball, to tell me where my faith has gone