

Speak Of Pain

Soraya

I have traveled many miles to find you again like a vagrant in the night sifting through the strange remains I'm standing worn and tired raw to the soul heavy hearted, cloudy minded I'm craving a home And I speak of pain but you answer in love I swear I don't know the difference I can't feel the difference I don't know the difference anymore I have traveled many miles kept time with my face with a beggar's lonely eyes in search of a familiar place I'm standing worn and tired raw to the soul heavy hearted, cloudy minded I'm craving a home And I speak of pain but you answer in love And I scream my pain but you hear only love I swear I don't know the difference I can't feel the difference I don't know the difference anymore What if I had one wish to make guaranteed to come true I'd close my eyes and envision my life again with you