

Calling

The Bliss

I search for silence deep within,
to stop the voices that begin.

The whispers from the past, echoes in my soul,
never dies, never lies, and I cry.

We're standing in an empty room,
with broken dreams that I resume.

Where is strength to leave behind,
tell me where is peace of mind?

Cuz I'm calling, calling, calling to the core.

Help me, see me, find me.

Calling, calling, how do I adore?

Help me, show me, free me.