

Five Minutes Of Everything

The Gift

Give me please five minutes of everything
Those days when you wake up
And there's no one by your side
My arm slides slowly to my left side
And to my right side, there's no one there
To kiss you or to hear you
And you go out of bed
Thinking in those days that you need
You used to talk and talk about
And everything that stops your attention
You used to talk, talk about
Everything
Those days when you walk at the bar
And try to keep a conversation with somebody else
And no one out there you could sit down or walk
There's no one there.
Five minutes of love
Five minutes of hate
Five minutes I try to call your name
Five minutes of passion
And no one knows the right place to go
No meaning or just self-control maybe
And you walk out of there
You need to talk with somebody else
And to know the problems are waiting for
Outside the door
Are waiting for
The clock won't stop
And even if it stops
Five minutes of love
Five minutes of hate
Five minutes I try to call your name
Of passion
Five minutes of everything
Of everything
Maybe you want to talk about old questions
Right next to my ear
But I don't care about those silly things
Cause all I need is five minutes of everything