I speak from some sort of protection of learning Even tho' I make it up as I go on A special trait is that I've tried to reach all feelings So I speak a new language of love

Some say that it is written in the circle Others that it is written in the sun But I protect myself by seeing this experience As a metaphor for moving on

Sometimes I check myself To start to believe in The horoscopes you read everyday They're telling me somethings

I really ought to know
But then again I like to
Then again I learn to
Then again I'm running away

Vision is coming so fast, I can't stop myself Vision forgets who is real On the city streets, people get lost just waiting for history Pushing the real world away

Taking a chance only once in your life
Only weakness can stop you from hearing
New languages translate each word
As they bring you creation your voice is the perfect key

Is there something that I'm supposed to see?
Is there something that I'm supposed to feel?
I'm with you
And I can't help but want to know

(Talk to me)
Is there something that I'm supposed to teach?
(Speak to me)
Is there something that I'm supposed to find?
As I reach to the healing in each spoken word

For some strange reason time just cannot wait a minute I'm chasing every second before I let go
Yesterday my history, dreams are still a mystery
This living is a gift I should know

Lay it down and let me live the new language
Let me learn at every twist, every turn
Lay it down and let me love the further future
Let me know I'm running, let me know I'm learning
Let me know I'm moving on

Vision is racing so fast, I can't stop myself Chasing the reason for all kinds of wondering People embracing these feelings of limbo Just waiting for some kind of truth Taking a chance as it comes only once Only strength can do justice with words of new languages Translate creation to bring you salvation Your voice is the perfect key

(Talk to me)

Is there something that I'm supposed to see? (Speak to me)

Is there something that I'm supposed to feel? I'm with you and I can't help but want to know (New languages)

(Talk to me)

Is there something that I'm supposed to teach? (Speak to me)

Is there something that I'm supposed to find As I reach to the healing of each spoken word? (New languages)

Taking a chance as it comes only once Only strength can do justice with words of new languages Translate creation to bring you salvation Your voice is the perfect key

(Talk to me)

Is there something that I'm supposed to see? (Speak to me)

Is it something that I'm supposed to feel?
I'm with you and I can't help but want to know
(New languages)

(Talk to me)

Is there something that I'm supposed to teach? (Speak to me)

Is there something that I'm supposed to find As I reach to the healing of each spoken word? (New languages)

Is it something that I'm supposed to find As I reach to the healing of each spoken word? (New languages)