So many faces come and go away
I don't seem to know them, I see them everyday
The streets and the houses never look the same
I don't know where I'm going, don't know where to stay
So this is another world,
It's a place just made for me,
And I would stay forever
If I had a place to be
Is it summer our winter, autumn or spring?
Are they flowers or snowflakes?
I don't know a thing.
So this is another world,
It's a place just made for me,
And I would stay forever,
If I had a place to be.