

# Ways

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Ways - cold dirty streets  
Empty eyes.  
Ways - lost dreams and no chance to rise.  
Ways - ending with dark closed gates.  
Ways - bordered by unknown shades.  
Ways - one of them leads to you.  
Ways - and at the end there is you.  
You - you are the way I need.  
You - you are my way I believe.  
Look in my face  
And you'll find your name  
Centuries I've been waiting.  
Show me the way  
Into the heart of time  
Where our song was born.  
You - you open all closed gates.  
You - you drive away all shades.  
You - you are all days all nights.  
You - you are all questions all replies.