the past is for the vessel's way my star and we as one will heal our deepest scar

can you feel my tongue...painting love in you can you hear my song...driving you now can you take my hand and ride to the neverland can you sing with me words no one will feel

cause we are made from the same star

this song the road for my get away

can you take my hand and ride to the neverland can you sing with me words no one will feel

don't tell me how it's far (between) me and you made form the same star...me and you

## sorrow...

a path for words escape
my senses are oppressed
so i'll write the until the dawn
silence...
my frame will conquer man's faith

i'm suspicious , the silence is all

don't tell me how it's far (between) me and you made form the same star...me and you

cause we are made from the same star