

I' ve lost myself into the mirror watching all those point of views ; i' ve got your fever
I' ve got your features
I' ve got your taste for silent bruises ; different longings different options, still we share the same old moon..
Who decides the set of costumes that one wears to fit the room ?
Possibly i know your pain, and i feel the same
I could cry for you, be a voice for two
Possibly i know your pain, and i feel the same;
Let me cry for you, be a voice for two, be a voice for you
Lost myself into the mirror
Like a blue note blends in blues as the knife plunged in the water: some laws still shine only tears
Standing at the streetlight waiting , and nothing is really new ;
Raindrops are glowing on my blue jean as if billions of pearls were sewn possibly I know your pain
And i feel the same
I could cry for you be a voice for two
Possibly I know your pain
(standing at the streetlight waiting) and i feel the same
(like billions others do) let me cry for you
(raindrops falling on my blue jeans)
Be a voice for two
(grow ephemeral diamonds) be a voice for you
Possibly i know your pain and i feel the same
I could cry for you