I remember
The bulwark, the southern run
The sky we owned from the rooftops
And your smile
I remember
The fish market, the sandy roads
Drift news in the harbor
And your eyes

Invisible stains of the heart
Carry me home
It's now that I have lost all what I had
That I care for it

I remember
The last embrace, the shirt you wore
The feeling of loosing war (easy)
I remember hidden bruises, the rag
And bones, the red wall maze
The snake charmer
That would gaze
At these lies

Invisible stains of the heart
Will carry you home
No matter how far I think I have walked
There is always a room for your bones
Invisible stains of the heart
Will carry you home
In each of my walks I am holding
The ghost of your hand

I remember Southern breeze, easy I remember

Invisible stains of the heart
Will carry you home
In each of my walks I am holding
The ghost of your hand
Invisible stains of the heart
Will carry you home
It's only when you lose what you own
That you start caring for it