

# Vida Seca

Angra

Aurora fria, a lua devolvia o sol  
Prum mundo tão real  
O corpo em pé e a alma embaixo do lençol  
Procurando forças  
Pra chorar  
Olhe Deus por seu filho pecador

A vida seca, não havia espaço pra ilusão  
Brincava de lutar  
E vivendo entre o caos e a confusão  
Eu nunca achei o meu lugar

E o sol nasceu para iluminar a escuridão  
Tudo mudou

Another word of wisdom to save the day  
Another life to know  
There is a universe of endless possibilities  
Another chance to grow

Found my way through the wind and the cold  
I lie awake, as the gods of the world take control

Lost in the wide horizon  
Set my gaze to the distant past  
And hide from the glistening blinding light  
Have I lost to a higher power?  
Try my best just to comprehend  
And the hope flows like water through my hands  
Then I wane for a moment and I  
Surrender

Talk to me cause my pride is crawling  
Answer me, I am losing all control?  
The angels are falling  
Comfort me when my faith is dying  
Follow me to the end of time, you know  
The angels are falling  
The angels are falling  
The angels are calling

Lost in the wide horizon  
Set my gaze to the distant past  
And I hide from the glistening blinding light  
Have I lost to a higher power?  
Try my best just to comprehend  
And the hope flows like water through my hands  
Like the clouds fading out of my mind  
I just cherish the moment and smile