

There are times  
When you wake up  
And it all seems different  
It was a dream  
??? the sky on the ground  
And all that coldness  
When your heart belongs elsewhere  
Under the sun, on the top of the sand  
And all around you is so wet  
Everything is so wet  
Everything is so wet  
Under the sun, on the top of the sand  
And all you wanna hear is a bird call  
All you want is a bird call  
Só um bem-te-vi (just a bird)

Slowly  
Walking through the fields  
Empty heartbeat  
Follow someone

Deixa pra lá

Rollercoasters in the thin rain  
Now in my rainy mind  
Stories slide insane  
Slide insane  
Slightly most, leaves under my feet  
I feel my skin, it's so cold out here

Deixa pra trás

Lembra, lembra, lembra