

Story Of An Immigrant

Civil Twilight

What am I to build
If my hands are broken?
If I'm not the chosen one
What am I to build?

Where is my heart beating
Somewhere under that water
If I drive will I get over
Will I join the deep?

So, love is still time
And dance the life that is eternal
And the words fall, no meaning
Change their feeling

Like a first born,
Ready to begin
Ready to begin

All of my possessions
They're lying on the backseat
I tidy and I clean but it's never neat
Such as my life

And so, I must have turn
And danced the life that is eternal
And the words fall, no meaning
Change their feeling

Like a first born
Ready to begin
Ready to begin

Just one step, just one step
Just one step, just one step

Let the frozen carry me
Over water to be free
Where the other half begins
Where she waits for me

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