

Teach Me Again

Elisa

What's it to walk on a silent road,
To be thirsty and wait for - wait for the rain?
What is it like?

You wake me up with a ray of light,
Tell me a joke and if you don't know one, never mind!
Can't we just look at the Sun

And live a lifetime in a day
Like some butterflies? Not quite the same!
A lifetime in a day
In which we learn to fly out of our cage!

So what is the smell of summer like? And
What is the sound of your heart when you're running? And
What is to be fearless like? And
What is to have nothing in mind but plenty of space?

In this place there's the law of the strongest
But we confuse the weak with the one that
Makes big mistakes
And the strong with the perfect

And live a lifetime in a day,
Like some butterflies? Not quite the same!
A lifetime in a day,
In which we learn to fly out of this cage!

So what is the smell of summer like? And
What is the sound of your heart when you're running? And
What is to be fearless like? And
What is to have nothing in mind but plenty of space?

Teach me again! Teach me again!
Teach me again! Teach me again!
Please..