

## Running Rusty Rails

Empty Tremor

Many things are changed this year  
'till yesterday evening  
my life has gone in one direction  
running rusty rails  
I've found myself close to the sun  
so almighty and dangerous  
but less strong...  
Feeling so human  
life seemed to be a yellow rose  
now I feel the thorns  
I've found myself close to the sun  
so almighty and dangerous  
but less strong...  
Now I'm looking for the footsteps  
in the darkness of my mind  
trying to change the point of view  
hidden deep inside  
thousand ways to make the choice  
now only one desire  
now only one desire  
to find myself close to the sun  
so almighty and dangerous  
and much stronger...  
tell me why  
everything must go on  
from whom have we to run  
when anyone will stop...  
tell me why  
everything must go on  
from whom have we to run  
when anyone will stop  
the old rusty rails