

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