

Pilgrimage

Justyna Steczkowska

Falling down
missing my inner self
seeing stars pass me by
the moonlight hurts my eyes
I'm coming back
to save what's true
I fall to rise again
and I will make it all through

Chorus:

I'm not the same
tell my angels that I'm back
I'll save the love I lost
save what's left of me

I'm back from that trip
it's been a road paved with pain
Years, fears and dreams
killed the world - some say
I'm on my way
down from heavens above
where everything
made sense,
made sense to me again

Chorus:

I'm not the same
tell my angels that I'm back
I'll save the love I lost
save what's left of me

I'm not the same
tell the angels that I'm back
to save the soul of the world
and save my own self