Are we all radicals painting our own lines Not at all practical Wasting our time Always going Never knowing We all need to find a dream We all dream about love 'cause these are the things we know for If we have to scream at the top of our lungs To live without love is not what we're for We'll make it the year that we find the cure So here we go Heart and soul ready to burn down Give us a place to go where we can be found We're out of time to keep being lied to We all need to find a dream We all dream about love 'cause these are the things we know for If we have to scream at the top of our lungs To live without love is not what we're for We'll make it the year we find the cure I know I'm not ready to go home No Not when there's work to be done I know I'm not ready to go home $N \cap$ Not when there's work to be done We all need to find a dream We all dream about love 'cause these are the things we know for sure If we have to scream at the top of our lungs (I know I'm not ready to go) To live without love is not what we're for (No) (Not when there's work to be done) We all need to find a dream We all dream about love 'cause these are the things we know for sure If we have to scream at the top of our lungs

To live without love is not what we responder: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!