

The Walkers

Lipali

walking on the empty streets alone
have no name and have no face.
Your Love ...
Heaven is burning time is burning out
have no name and have no face.
Your Love ...

somebody's on your side
somebody knows your mind
somebody's waiting ...
somebody's waiting ...
somebody's wanna your heart

walking on the empty streets so long
have no trust and have no faith and hope
heads are burning hearts in the flames of pain
have no name and have no face.
Your God ...

somebody's on your side
somebody knows your mind
somebody's waiting ...
somebody's waiting ...
somebody's wanna your heart