

Pangea

Mahmut Orhan

Morning comes as I lose myself
Catch the sun for this empty shell

Is it something that you need?
Is it easy to believe?
My good intentions

Let the dust fall from your feet
Is the light there underneath?
My good intentions
My good intentions

Oh
Breathing the moments here
As the chaos lifts
The sky it clears
Oh
Breathing the moments here
The old life we left
Will disappear
Oh

My good intentions
My good intentions
My good intentions
These are my good intentions

Power grows as we start again
Shake off time 'cause there's no end