Unknown

mind.in.a.box

I could only tell you what it's like to be there,
and yet you will never know how it can be felt.
I would only try to explain what cannot be said.
Describe the unknown, the unknown.

I could only try to show you how it might be,
but still your heart would not be able to see.
I might leave you to yourself to think about that.
Think of the unknown, so unknown.

I can feel this place that is somewhere out there,
it is this place that asks for nothing in return.
All it ever asks is for me to feel right at home,
and without words, I will gladly stay
in the unknown.

You might think that some words
would not dare to fail me.
And yet there are none that I can
try to bring about.
You could only try to make me talk about it,
but it stays unknown, it's unknown.

All it ever asks is for me to feel right at home,
and without words, I will gladly stay
in the unknown.
All it ever asks is for me to feel right at home,
and without words, I will gladly stay
in the unknown.

I will never try to find words where there are none,
and yet some will try to follow where I have been.
I will always try to keep this place inside me,
where it is unknown, it's unknown.

I can feel this place that is somewhere out there,
it is this place that asks for nothing in return.
All it ever asks is for me to feel right at home,
and without words, I will gladly stay
in the unknown.

All it ever asks is for me to feel right at home,
and without words, I will gladly stay
in the unknown.
All it ever asks is for me to feel right at home,
and without words, I will gladly stay
in the unknown.

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!