

I've Got a Reason

Miro Žbirka

I've got a reason to sing
Sitting alone in the square
Stories about long gone times
When everyone was there

I've got a reason to praise
Memories of being so close
Fighting for things we believed
The future was not just a ghost

I sing about places I've dreamed
And promises never come true
Romantic islands I've seen
Somewhere way out in the blue

I've got a reason to mourn
For the lives of my old buccaneers
Choruses into the dawn
Till the ideals disappeared

I sing about faces I lost
And fantasies I almost lived
But darkness is always the boss
No matter how much you might give

I've got a reason to sing
Outside the houses of shame
Stories about war and peace
And cavalry that never came

I've got a reason to love
The hope that one day we will win
Over the forces of fear
The trouble we're all sitting in

I sing about places I've dreamed
And promises never come true
Romantic islands I've seen
Somewhere way out in the blue

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Sitting alone in the square
Stories about long gone times
When everyone was there...