

7 Seconds

Puracane

Seven wishes
From our youth
And the smoke takes them away

Missing pieces
You start to feel
Your own price of your weight

Images can we send them to heaven
Light up the sky with love
Images can we send them together
He's coming home
He's coming home

Please enchant it
He's enchanted
From the air desires are pulled to earth

Seven seconds
And five have gone
He will be in my arms again

He will notice
You're standing here
And will always be this way

Images can we send them to heaven
Light up the sky with love
Images can we send them together
He's coming home
He's coming home

Please enchant it
He's enchanted
From the air desires are pulled to earth

Please enchant it
He's enchanted
From the air desires are pulled to earth

And seven seconds
This somber end