

Kuraman

Soen

Listen to the eye of intuition, pattern it in play
Stop the drift from drowning your heart in it, just to waste away
You don't even need them you're your own, you say; bridges light your way
I could only screen you from your window, no more that delay

Your want it to reach and end
You would like it over when
You cannot save that someone in you
From you giving in

I can't make you stand your ground
Oh, do it for the truth you found
It is notwithstanding how, oh, all of us confide in you
When you trust, your words are one
You never gave your troubled mind voice of instinct.

I will lie to you the way you did to have your say in good company
Turn the game around and make it work my way, second you to me
We will find a way to put our strife to end stronger than we were
I will mend the circle we lost in the sand to what we defer

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You would like it over when
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From you giving in

I can't make you stand your ground
Oh, do it for the truth you found
It is notwithstanding how, oh, all of us confide in you
When we trust, our words are one
You never gave your troubled mind voice of instinct
Trust, our words are one
Let you know the faith you won heard your instincts

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You would like it over when
You cannot save that someone in you
From you giving in