

Running Forward

The Bates

too many things are left to nowhere.
too many tears are cried for this.
time doesn't stop (is) just running forward
the things I miss
I do remember all the old times.
the times of laughter adn of pain.
these things are gone but all the memories
do still remain.
better face the situation
time's too short to run and hide.
better know where you have to go:
running forward all the time.
sometimes in hopeless situations
when everything around goes wrong
it seems: there's nothing to believe in.
you're to be strong
nobody's born to be a loser.
every human beeing everywhere
life can be hard life can be easy
never care