Travelling through the time moving slowly into your arms again I feel your helping hand.

Lessons from the sad memories of an ending life again I need your helping hand.

Let me choose the way look me deep into my eyes again Let me choose the way

seashells sing their song
for redemption in their lives again
I don't know where we stand.
Problems turn to dust
brothers keep united for your son
'coz I don't know where I'm coming from.

let me choose the way
look me deep into my eyes again

I'm waiting for the sun
waiting for my time to come now
I'm waiting for selections in my head
to get numb.

Waiting for the sun waiting for my time to come now I'm waiting for selections in my head

waiting to get numb
?

I get numb
?