

Aeternium

The Gift

I'm in a room
Without any view in my life
It's just a shame to talk about
It's just the same old stupid people
It's just the same old stupid song

And I cry
I dream
I'm flying over miles
Chasing the truth
Oh chasing the truth
The truth

But when I see you
With that feel
With the truth of your skin
Running out of time to know
Where is the breaking part of me
Of me
The breaking part of me