

Red Light

The Gift

This time I'm not that innocent,
I'm not that furious, not so eloquent.
This time I'm not so sniveling, not that evident.
I'm not that innocent. This time I'm really not that patient...
Why I lie and cry, when you are still the same.
Why I fight to have a smile, when we are still the same.
Why I try to be disguise, try to justify, if you are still the same...
why we dance, tell me why, when things are not the same
You know why...
Look how it ends, see how it is, see the way it kills, pain is
not for me,
how it pulls me back, rain is not for me, it flows back, I need
to go back home.