Far away a stable light is shining
I am dragging the same
heavy yoke as yesterday
Make wish when stars are falling down
Misareble dark must fade away
I'm a complete stranger to this world
Everybody's telling me " Boy,
you can be more!
A wizzars?

My way has been paved with thomy stones It's long and hard to go Paths you offer me are all same, yes

I am struck by the sky
I'd leave the ground to fly
I am struck by the sky
But I'm lost in your crowds...

Far away a stable light is shining
I am dragging the same heavy yoke
as yesterday
Make a wish when stars are falling down
Miserable darkness must fade away

I'm a complete stranger to this world Everyboy's telling me "Boy, you can be more !" A wizzard?

My way has been paved with thormy stones, It's long and hard to go Paths you offer me are all the same, yes