

## Bad Memories

Dyslesia

It is late in the morning  
And I have forgotten all my dreams  
The season is changing  
But I am standing all alone  
Erase the past that is haunting me  
No hero just a man searching for his way

Town to town  
I am walking like a wanted man  
I am trying to find a way to freedom  
But at the end of the way  
There is no escape  
So don't tell me : "Love is not a game"

Alone with my pain  
Can't you see that I am crying  
Touch my light and you will see

Far across the night  
I can see a new horizon  
It's making my destiny  
But I think its coming back  
Like the bad memories  
Like the bad memories

Alone with pain  
I don't want to live with your memories  
I am trying to find a way to freedom  
But at the end of the day  
There's no escape  
So don't tell me this is not a game

Alone with my pain  
Can't you see that I am crying  
Touch my light and you will see

Like the bad memories