

This Is What I Am

Dyslesia

The sun is caressing the clouds
This soon brings an end to the madness
Say that it's a mistake of you want
But tonight I am leaving
Morning sun stops it all
Eyelids are opening all around me

What is this wind
What is this wind tonight ?
I am sure it is speaking to me
It's giving me its last advice
It's like a bad movie

I see the leaves fallen
The season is changing again
Bad memories are coming back
But now I can rock them
I am catching the wind
I am catching the wind
The madness is coming slowly
She's laying her sail on my head
My heart will soon explode

I am playing the fool
I am playing the clown

Back from afar
To cruel reality
Back from afar
There is no reason for this

Save me from this hellish magic war
To cruel reality, no reason for this

Float through the valley in my dreams
Searching for the answer of my mind
Lonely and estranged this is what I am
Searching for the answer of my mind