

Stories from the Streets

Madrugada

Ah the stories from the streets They make their way up to your
window Re-awaken certain memories This way you re-
live them again and again

One will change into the other Untill you don't know what is re
al And it's true, you've gone full circle And it's not the firs
t time you've been here

Fall back on a wave Alive and well It folds and it turns It bre
aks, it burns It all happens once again

I will go this way You will go that way What's it to you?

I will go this way You will go that way Who's gonna stop you?

It's true you have been thinking Whatever it took you to get ah
ead And the people you wish to remove yourself from Well you so
metimes turn to them instead

It's all for no good reason Except to just keep passing on

Ah the stories from the streets You ain't got no idea where the
y come from

Fall back on a wave Alive and well It folds and it turns It bre
aks, it burns It all happens once again

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