Sandra

Now, I can really see the light After years of being blind Self-destruction in my mind

Oh you, I want you on my side After days of loneliness After years of emptiness

I would never ever see the light like now

I lived for years without knowing (without knowing)
What is illusion, what is real (what is real)
All around smiling people, empty talkings
Many friends, but only when there is no need, oh no...
When the time is rough and it's so cold outside
But one's helping, but you, facing the tide...

Now, I can really see the light After years of being blind Self-destruction in my mind

Oh you, I want you on my side After days of loneliness After years of emptiness

I would never ever see the light like now

You know I can see the light You know I can see the light

When the time is rough and it's so cold outside But one's helping, but you, facing the tide...

Now, I can really see the light After years of being blind Self-destruction in my mind

Oh you, I want you on my side After days of loneliness After years of emptiness

Oh oh, now, I can really see the light After years of being blind Self-destruction in my mind