

I Still Believe

Sylvan

Deep in my soul - fertile in sentiments -
Gaining control, still subdued and hesitant
Thinking of peace for me, hoping my doubts might fade -
This is no game, I can't wait till it's much too late

I still believe, still keep our past alive
Just honesty or extraordinary lies?

Deep in my mind raising continuously,
Just fate might decide: future or history
Claiming to care for you, wondering if love can die -
Fooling myself, don't I? Or is it worth to fight?

I still believe, still keep our past alive
Just honesty or extraordinary lies?

I'm faking dreams - incessantly
It's build on lies - or justified?