

# BOKKA, Town Of Strangers

:)

early birds flying oh so high  
standing trees - brothers in arms  
dying hope in this town of strangers  
carbon streets on a rainy day  
carpets of leaves under my feet  
the dawn is coming to my town of strangers

the storm comes and goes  
and I keep walking  
I keep walking  
rain drops shine with gold  
my heart was stolen  
heart was stolen

children play in the dirt  
fences break under the pressure of time  
lonely moon stapled to the grayness  
sleepy dogs, no one heard them bark  
broken chains - remains of the past  
the dawn is coming to my town of strangers

the storm comes and goes  
and I keep walking  
I keep walking  
rain drops shine with gold  
my heart was stolen  
heart was stolen