

Emanuela Rabinska, The Heaven (The only thing

1.

The only thing I fight, are misleading false lights.
I prefer the night, with stars as flashing leads
than the day which obvious sky is obscured by black clouds.
I try to understand the life, but when I'm on the top,
I fall on the ground..
It's named people, I can't change it, that I was an angel whose
the moose broke his wings and now
I can't fly anymore..
But..
if I'm succesful or not, i don't have to worry 'cause:
ref.
The Heaven's singing to my life
hi jaan ho, hi jaan hi ja
And I'm twisting at a cliff
I stomp to the rhythm
as if I never had to die..

Kalimat alsama tum si'kani fi' alhawa walahnaha yuhmiluni

2.

We are like marionettes with designed moves.
If we go to far
we will by strings pulled.

ref.2..
..as I'd hate never..

I run away, nobody's watching and I go to bank of cliff
On the 'seashore' of the tears forgetting at everything.

I get up of twist and dance into the air, in Heaven isn't care.
I am crying to the sky.
Tired of the constant fight, I try to learning fly

Towards the stars I am twisting to get use the way I fear.
Towards clouds to seeing how the promise Heaven looks like

I get up....

Ref.1...

Kalimat..

I sing to my life!

EMANUELA RABINSKA