Labyrinth, There Is A Way

Down in the street, I feel the heat Even if (the) night wind blows on me There's a fever blowing out ...as a slow disease

Depending on someone's will It's not easy to decide If you try to ask me how I feel ...Still alive and alone

Cry out and tell them, there is a way Made of little signs of love and mercy Cry out and someone will hear your voice Maybe is not much but it's a good start

Before it's time to say goodbye At the shadow of my cross I just hope a change is gonna come ...a change for everyone

Too many flags without a sense Everywhere you see the end I believe there is a way Cause it's not too late

Cry out and tell them, there is a way Made of little signs of love and mercy Cry out and someone will hear your voice Maybe is not much but it's a good start

There is a way I feel it today No! Nothing is lost!

Cry out and tell them, there is a way Made of little signs of love and mercy Cry out and someone will hear your voice Maybe is not much but it's a good start

Oh, there is a way