

Octavia Sperati, ...And Then The World Froze

Maybe I was wrong
Maybe I just imagined all these things
Do you want to be here- with me?
Are you sorry you came?
All those times on the street
Why didn't you talk to me?
Don't be afraid- I had to escape
It was burning me up inside
Sun seems pale
The world froze
To echoes of strife
Storms embrace us
Walls are moaning
Let us avoid the edges of broken glass
Time standing still
The world froze
My story wrapped in cold cold rain drops collapsing on your soul
I'm freezing
Where is the love?
Do you see these floods- in my eyes?
Would you stand me up?
If I needed your strength
Would your force reach me?
Don't get me wrong- I had to be strong
Sun seems pale
The world froze
To echoes of strife
Words are soaring
Thoughts are drifting
Let us avoid the edges of broken hearts
Blood running strong
To echoes of strife
The sun seems pale and lost in its cosmic chaos
Am freezing
Where is the love?
Maybe I was wrong
Maybe I just imagined all these things
Did you want to be here- with me?
Are you sorry you came?
All those times on the street
Why didn't you walk with me?
Don't be afraid- I had to escape