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