

Projecto, Childhood Dreams

My heart's still crying
It softly rains over me
I hope that your life can be
A little big paradise
But now your childhood dreams can come true
They need only love and faith
Live your life don't be afraid

Love can be the brightest day
But can drag you down in the darkest night

You cry like my heart
But you're still so innocence
Live without warnings
Waiting for paradise

My childhood dreams die one by one
Just souls flying far away
Towards the sky