Reffer, Feeling Changes

Lost in complex system Caught in my own cell How was my sight in the mirror? This freesing chair becomes my lonely shelter Look at my goods, blurred Under this gloom i sit still I don't know for how long Feeling changes not easy to accept Facing all the troubles in my head If you could hold on tight Would it come the time for you to rest? I'll stay away Lean on myself Hope you understand I'll walk my own away Seeking all the means Means to smile again Feeling changes not easy to accept Facing all the troubles in my head If we could hold on tight Would it come the time for us to be? Facing all the changes Shortcut that will never end Getting there On my own Seeking all the means Means to smile again