

Siddharta, ...

It took a moment to make this little boy breath,
it was a moment when this little girl took a book trying to learn how to read.
He started to feel the first innocence love
and many barriers she climbed on the way finding out what's all about.
Living her life near the see,
rising up the day still there was thousands of miles in between (not that they knew).

Somehow the song met the soul in the night,
it took a moment to make those four eyes making thoughts go wild.
Then digging in the sand and listening the band,
not alone but with friends, old friends they saw them spinning.

And then taking him up on the hill
now alone with the lights down beneath in a small small town,
whole life on short in words until that day

When the Nature took him out, it took her out and put away,
right there out from the sand and water blue.
Saw them screaming out loud but the voice you couldn't hear,
they were the only ones who felt it.

Those were the days that made them see what they wanted to see,
feel what they wanted to feel.
And what was to be said when they saw the man walking away
and saw the girl standing there... why that moment made them the...

And the nature took him out, it took her out and put away,
right there out from the sand and water blue.
Saw them screaming out loud, but the voice you couldn't hear,
they were the only ones who felt it.

And there was a time when paper-dates were on the wall and calendars fell off.
They were too old, they were too old.
And so he went once just to spend some time on his own,
he went up north for a day or two, walking the streets of foreign town, just walking.
And then he said: "Excuse me, do you know where I can get something to eat?"
and she said: "I'm sorry, but I am not from here."
And then she turned around to see who she's talking to and...
It was a moment that made them cry, a moment that made them laugh,
a moment that brought them back together for good...