

Sylvan, I Still Believe

Deep in my soul - fertile in sentiments
Gaining control, still subdued and hesitant
Thinking of peace for me, hoping my doubts might fade
This is no game, I can't wait till it's much too late

I still believe, still keep our past alive
Just honesty or extraordinary lies ?

Deep in my mind raising continuously,
Just fate might decide: future or history
Claiming to care for you, wondering if love can die fooling myself, don't I ?
Or is it worth to fight ?

I still believe, still keep our past alive
Just honesty or extraordinary lies ?

I'm faking dreams - incessantly
It's build on lies - or justified ?