

"Stranger things have happened"

Here you are
a letter
written in the air
"I need to sing";
My soul is longing for breath;
Your words, a name, a melody that will save us from eternal loss

Stranger things have happened
Your voice that shaped so many illusions
Stranger things may happen
My heart is wise in disillusion
But in your song i will find the essence of love

Here we are
The loners and the lovers
All of us
The winners and the losers
Her self-confidence, his waves of fear,
my oceans of doubt

Looking for the magic

Stranger things have happened
Your voice that shaped so many illusions
Stranger things may happen
My heart is wise in disillusion

In your song i will dive
in a sea full of strangers like you and me
In your wounded sighs
that break all my walls inside
In my dreams i can see
that we

Dance Dance
Dance Dance

In the poet's reverie