

FLOWERS OF THE SPRING

EIGHT-ROSES

*Do you see the light?
Do you feel your life?
Can you hear me?*

There are the flowers of the spring
and does your heart still depend on.
Where were the moments in your life?
You decided to live in lonely lies,
closed your eyes. Were criticized.

You were the flower of my brain.
But your heart did not depend on.
Is it a waste of time to try?
You should be frightened, anyway.
See the truth. You're not walking in your shoes.

*Do you see the light?
Do you feel your life?
Can you hear me?*

One day you'll find out, that all you say.
Is exactly what's expected.
Is it a game? Is it the truth?
Is it the same to get abused?
You can't blind me, but you can find me.

There was a fire in your heart,
I hope one day you'll understand it.
Bring me true emotions, not the lies.
Don't be afraid to get criticized.
So you can find me, so you can find me
in your heart again!