

# Andre Matos, Time To Be Free

Falling drops against the window  
I took a while to feel awake  
Moving clouds is this dream never end  
Memories haunt me again  
Hear a voice  
It sounds like water  
Visions make me slip away

All around, the forest grows  
While the whispers fill my head  
Falling down into a stream of ages  
Visions make me slip away

That very day,  
I realized the fire burning  
Out, as far as I could see  
I feel into a silent mourning  
It's hard to tell, but I say:  
Whatever it was, it makes me fear  
Invisible for the rest  
But I recall it all so clear

These times of joy, these times of wonder  
Like a lost edge inside our dreams  
It makes me wonder:  
What is life, what does it mean?

Rise again,  
For your fate will always follow you  
No more cries, no hurt and pain  
See the future like never before

Undress your sorrow  
Leave the past all behind  
Time to be free!

Falling drops against the window  
I took a while to feel awake  
Moving clouds in a dream that never ends...

Sounds, they pierce through like an arrow  
Hear my voice, it beats like rain  
Memories, I'll carry them away...

These times of joy, these times of wonder (...)

Time to be free! Give me time to be free...  
I need some time to be free!