

BrainStorm, Under My Wing (Is Your Sweet Home)

Just for one short day, please, let us go, I pray
To the end of the world, to some place to get far, far away
Where the evil give in and has to lose face
but the rest warm their hands by the fireplace
Like at the dawn of time - people in dugouts and caves

No walls, no houses
in my empty hometown,
not a single gateway, but you know
Darling, under my wing is your sweet, sweet home
Darling, under my wing is your sweet, sweet home

Just for one short day, trust me again, I pray
Here's all my robes and you - take off all yours
Both naked no passports or titles, man and his wife,
like before J. Christ - Adam, Eve and their life

No walls, no houses
in my empty hometown,
not a single gateway, but you know
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One more twinkle, you're gone somewhere,
I can't see you, but I know where you are
Drugs or an airplane, you are begging me : "Come for a dance"
Let it be, this is our final dance
I just close my eyes and we fall
Only sky, only sky, let the world be without us tonight..

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