Burning Heads, Few Words

what i want is just to talk to you, few words could make a chance. what i need is just to look at you in your eyes, there's maybe a chance what i want is a exchange here i am, still with these walls around me. here i am, but you don't ever see me. I'm all alone with the silence. maybe i will find a friend, someone who can feel the same or maybe i'll receive from you-just what i want a few words that's what i want few words and day after day, i walk these streets looking for someone who can feel what i feel