

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