

Camouflage, Love Is A Shield

Love is a shield,
to hide behind,
love is a field
to grow inside,
and when I sometimes close my eyes
my mind starts spinning around.
Love is a baby
in a mother's arms,
love is your breath
which takes me warm,
and when I sometimes close my eyes,
my mind starts spinning around.
There is a feeling
that flows through me,
when you are near
you make it real
and we could live for this ideal.
And all the pictures we run through,
seem to be perfect,
seem to be true.
But nothing is still forever,
especially staying together.

I do not care now
whats coming soon,
what counts is us,
no matter what will be,
just this naivety.
The changing words we're taking in,
seem to be perfect,
seem to win.
But nothing is still forever,
especially staying together.