

# Charizma, Emily

Monday morning, rushed goodbye  
Trying hard to get to work in time  
But still you're running late again today  
Like so many times before

Living for the weekend  
Living for the dream that all will change one day  
You need a way out, need to find  
The door to Paradise

Emily, take my hand  
Let me show you another world  
Follow me to the sun,  
Flying high in the sky

Emily, there is more to this life  
than these eyes can see  
Follow me  
to the place where you know you belong

Can't help but thinking  
While you are running down the avenue  
Is this all there is to life  
Is there more than meets the eye

Emily, take my hand  
Let me show you another world  
Follow me to the sun,  
Flying high in the sky

Emily, there is more to this life  
than these eyes can see  
Follow me  
to the place where you know you belong

You need to let go now  
And see what is true this time  
There's so many things still to be found