

Garret, Top

Slow paces are taking me home
My head dont really know where Im coming from
In that dark street Ive just been in
Ive heard a shot and somebody scream
People get down everyday but... hey
Rain started to fall all over again
And bitter rain in such a sweet world will never dry
Its been years since my eyes met some sunlight
Took the stairs to the stars
To watch the city from up here
Well, here I am
Sitting on top of my world
Legs hanging free
Head to the sky
The indifference left the dead beggar without his hat
Hes still lying there...
No blind alley got warmer, his body instead
Lies cold in some dark corner
Down there life without meaning
Collides with bodies without any feelings
No one hears my shout from up here
The noise you make down there is much louder than my fears