

# Gasolin, This Is My Life

This is my life, this is my time.  
Just show me the light and I go there.

Give me the wine, bitter and sweet.  
And a little bit of bread, that's all I need.

No I don't want the goal from        ,  
I think I leave it all to you.  
This is my life and I don't care.

This is my street, how you rest these feet.  
Carry me on, to anywhere.

Shake the fear, shake it away.  
And give me some hope for one more day.

I saw a ghost behind the door  
When the kids were coming home from the war  
With broken dreams and nothing more  
I heard a woman singing her song,  
And it was good and warm and strong  
She made me cry, I don't know why.

As a woman singing her song,  
And it's good and it's warm and strong.  
She makes me cry, I don't know why.

I don't want to bring you down,  
I think it's good to be here.  
This is my life and I don't care.