

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.