

Hangar, Forgotten Pictures

Somewhere my footing is falling
Silently you scratch my face

You believe there's always
Someone right behind you
To wipe the tears
And make the fate

I know my thoughts are desirable
I know it's true

Somehow we found each other
Somehow we found the flame
Suddenly I remember if love remains
You can go out for another chance

I will find all the answers
Can you see them?
Burning on the angry chair

Are you hiding, running and fighting?
So bring me back to life
Hopefulness, homesickness
Screaming all the time

Strange like angels going to hell
I could lose my mind trying to find
But sadness never shines

Are you hiding, running and fighting?
So bring me back to life
Sometimes you want to feel, woefully, no wonder
But the dark seems much tonight

Hopefulness, homesickness
Screaming all the time
Disillusions, no survivors
Among many promises