

# Labyrinth, There Is A Way

Down in the street, I feel the heat  
Even if (the) night wind blows on me  
There's a fever blowing out  
...as a slow disease

Depending on someone's will  
It's not easy to decide  
If you try to ask me how I feel  
...Still alive and alone

Cry out and tell them, there is a way  
Made of little signs of love and mercy  
Cry out and someone will hear your voice  
Maybe is not much but it's a good start

Before it's time to say goodbye  
At the shadow of my cross  
I just hope a change is gonna come  
...a change for everyone

Too many flags without a sense  
Everywhere you see the end  
I believe there is a way  
Cause it's not too late

Cry out and tell them, there is a way  
Made of little signs of love and mercy  
Cry out and someone will hear your voice  
Maybe is not much but it's a good start

There is a way  
I feel it today  
No! Nothing is lost!

Cry out and tell them, there is a way  
Made of little signs of love and mercy  
Cry out and someone will hear your voice  
Maybe is not much but it's a good start

Oh, there is a way