

Lunik, Last Night

Last night I heard my voice from the ceiling
Last night I had another face
I didn't understand this dream's meaning
Last night I fell through the floor
And landed in a cage of lions
I stood in the middle of them all
They just stared at me in silence

Many things I'd like to know
Hard to choose which way to go
Many things I'd like to see
What you do for getting free
If I could fly away alone
Like a bird out on my own
Would I stop feeling so lost
I will never know

Last night I found a bird it was bleeding
I took him home and I saved his life
Didn't understand this dream's meaning

Many things I'd like to know
Hard to choose which way to go
Many things I'd like to see
What you do for getting free
If I could fly away alone
Like a bird out on my own
Would I stop feeling so lost
I will never know

Many things I'd like to know
Hard to choose which way to go
Many things I'd like to see
What you do for getting free
If I could fly away alone
Like a bird out on my own
Would I stop feeling so lost
I will never know