

# Octavia Sperati, ...And Then The World Froze

Maybe I was wrong  
Maybe I just imagined all these things  
Do you want to be here- with me?  
Are you sorry you came?  
All those times on the street  
Why didn't you talk to me?  
Don't be afraid- I had to escape  
It was burning me up inside  
Sun seems pale  
The world froze  
To echoes of strife  
Storms embrace us  
Walls are moaning  
Let us avoid the edges of broken glass  
Time standing still  
The world froze  
My story wrapped in cold cold rain drops collapsing on your soul  
I'm freezing  
Where is the love?  
Do you see these floods- in my eyes?  
Would you stand me up?  
If I needed your strength  
Would your force reach me?  
Don't get me wrong- I had to be strong  
Sun seems pale  
The world froze  
To echoes of strife  
Words are soaring  
Thoughts are drifting  
Let us avoid the edges of broken hearts  
Blood running strong  
To echoes of strife  
The sun seems pale and lost in its cosmic chaos  
Am freezing  
Where is the love?  
Maybe I was wrong  
Maybe I just imagined all these things  
Did you want to be here- with me?  
Are you sorry you came?  
All those times on the street  
Why didn't you walk with me?  
Don't be afraid- I had to escape