

Pinnawela, Once upon a time

Once upon a time
There was a friend of mine
Who was ready to go
And commit the crime
He was so angry
That the reasons were plenty
Thanks god he gave up
Thinking bout his life
Once upon the time
There was a boy age five
He had his favorite game
To kill butterflies
After a quarrel with dad
Father beat him so bad
He couldnt walk to bed
All of his body was red
He was too young
To pay back with anger
He stopped believe in
God and angels
Once upon a time
Something came to their minds
They said it was Enlightenment
And they started to cry
Whole life we tried to forget
But we just need to forgive
Now we are free from anger
Life became so sweet
Life became so sweet
I was lost but now Im found
Life became so sweet
Listening to my higher mind
Life became so sweet
My lifes become full of hope, full of love, full of trust
(Love and trust)
Easy and sweet
Lifes become easy and sweet
Now theyre grown enough
To pay back with anger
But they started to believe
In god and angels