

# Projecto, Childhood Dreams

My heart's still crying  
It softly rains over me  
I hope that your life can be  
A little big paradise  
But now your childhood dreams can come true  
They need only love and faith  
Live your life don't be afraid

Love can be the brightest day  
But can drag you down in the darkest night

You cry like my heart  
But you're still so innocence  
Live without warnings  
Waiting for paradise

My childhood dreams die one by one  
Just souls flying far away  
Towards the sky