

# Soraya, Speak Of Pain

I have traveled many miles  
to find you again  
like a vagrant in the night  
sifting through the strange remains  
Im standing worn and tired

Raw to th the soul  
heavy hearted, cloudy minded  
Im craving a home  
And I speak of pain  
but you answer in love  
I swear I dont know the difference  
I cant feel the difference  
I dont know the difference anymore  
I have traveled many miles  
kept time with my face  
with a beggars lonely eyes  
in search of a familiar place  
Im standing worn and tired  
raw to the soul  
heavy hearted, cloudy minded  
Im craving a home  
And I speak of pain  
but you answer in love  
And I scream my pain  
but you hear only love  
I swear I dont know the difference  
I cant feel the difference  
I dont know the difference anymore  
What if I had one wish to make  
guaranteed to come true  
Id close my eyes and envision my  
life again with you