Yes, New Language

I speak from some sort of protection of learning
Even tho' I make it up as I go on
A special trait is that I've tried
To reach all feelings
So I speak a new language of love

Some say that it is written in the circle
Others that it is written in the sun
But I protect myself by seeing this experience
As a metaphor for moving on

Sometimes I check myself
To start to believe in
The horoscopes you read everyday
They're telling me somethings
I really ought to know
But then again I like to
Then again I learn to
Then again I'm running away

Vision is coming so fast I can't stop myself
Vision forgets who is real
On the city streets, people get lost
Just waiting for history
Pushing the real world away

Taking a chance only once in your life
Only weakness can stop you from hearing
New languages
Translate each word
As they bring you creation
Your voice is the perfect key

Is there something that
I'm supposed to see

Is there something that I'm
Supposed to feel
I'm with you
And I can't help but want to know

(Talk to me)
Is there something that I'm supposed to teach
(Speak to me)
Is there something that I'm supposed to find
As I reach to the healing in each spoken word

For some strange reason time just cannot wait a minute
I'm chasing every second before I let go
Yesterday my history
Dreams are still a mystery
This living is a gift I should know

Lay it down and let me live the new language
Let me learn at every twist every turn
Lay it down and let me love the further future
Let me know I'm running
Let me know I'm learning
Let me know I'm moving on

Vision is racing so fast I can't stop myself
Chasing the reason
For all kinds of wondering
People embracing these feelings of limbo

Just waiting for some kind of truth

Taking a chance as it comes only once
Only strength can do justice
With words of new languages
Translate creation
To bring you salvation
Your voice is the perfect key

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(Speak to me)
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(New languages)

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