

Zagi, John

Why do we say goodbyes?
if our hearts are ten steps behind us?
Why do we feel so empty?
'cause we're finally free,
but sadly so lonely

I am not gonna be
something you'd like to see
things that scare you do not scare me

I am always gonna be
someone with pure dreams
having dreams is not childish for me

and I want to live
with no need
of being someone in your eyes

and I want to breathe
with no need
of being someone who I'm not

What would you say,
living in a perfect world
with waterfalls, trees
and anything you'd like to see?
