

Amadeus, Poet's Soul

I feel a voice inside my chest
It still sighs slightly
It is a poet's soul
That wakes up in my heart
And sings like birds waking up
Music always will be with me
So much glory I can see
The pain of life deverous me
And leaves me stronger
Day by day
I will sing until the
Cold death
Place on my lips
The last song
I will just live in the sky
With angels
I will sing until the cold death
Place on my lips this last song
I will sing... sing forever