

# Andre Matos, Rio

Sometimes the Universe  
Fits inside my world  
There's nothing else to be  
And no place to return  
The power in my hands  
Let law be made by force  
At times my conscience speaks  
But now it's more and more

The day I'm waiting for...

... Is in the air I breath  
Fine and stronger and pure,  
Out in the sea beneath,  
The mountains and the shore  
Into this picture,  
A city made by God  
Irrational progress  
But now it's more and more

Today the skies are blue  
I hold the sun tight in my arms...

Rio, falling apart  
Someday I will die for you  
Never, never give it up  
One day I will die for you  
In your arms!

I see my universe  
Grow larger than before  
Maybe it's just because  
Nobody cared to shut the door!

I'm locked inside your arms,  
The key is in my soul  
There is no true escape  
So here's where I belong  
I look around and see  
A city made by God  
I used to be free  
But now I am no more!

Together we are strong  
Let's make the future  
Built on dreams!

Rio  
Falling apart  
Someday I will die for you  
Never, never give it up  
To play with desire  
Is playing with fire  
Right from the start!