

# BrainStorm, Among The Suns

I may seem wise I may seem old  
feels like I just came into this world  
I beg and lie and then regret,  
I run and grab and soon forget

I can feel I see two skies above  
One to be with, one - to love  
I envy them. They never lose,  
'cos they have a choice not to choose  
I can feel I see two skies above

Clouds and clouds and clouds are passing by  
Watch the clouds, while they cross the sky  
If I should choose among them all  
I'd be confused, I'd feel small  
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