

BrainStorm, Try

She was colorfully silent and calm, when I looked in her eyes
We were talking 'bout deserts and dreams, we learnt to get high
She said the most beautiful thing in this world is watching the night from afar
We span thru the darkness of our minds among the curious stars
I could hold her hand in mine, believe me for years
But as the night was gone she stood up and burst into tears
And maybe this is the answer and maybe it's just another end,
but I have to try, have to try, have to try to surrender

You are to decide, if to own the sky
You are to decide, if to open your eyes and learn to fly
Try - leave the past behind
Try - your eyes are not blind
Try - try to go aimlesly
Try - leave the past behind
Try - your eyes are not blind
Try - and baby you'll be with me

I helplesly sang her a song about the highway laced with sugar and spice
'There is a door', I said 'which you never open twice'
Go for it, please, go for it. Don't forget how to fly
She turned around and smiled 'I.. I don't want to try..'

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