Charlus, White Horse

Once I rode a White Horse By a perfect emerald sea But these days its just madness and nightmares that permeate The room of my vision My imagination-There are too many impossible Obstacles In my way I can't believe that this could happen to me When I was young, I thought I'd grow up perfectly But, my family, they do not approve of me And my life is one big mystery And girls, they do not seem to like me And boys cant, look me in the eyes They can't look in my eyes Too much honesty, I guess Or something else turns their heads? There are too many impossible obstacles In my way I can't believe that this could happen to me When I was young I really believed in beauty Oh but now in this my final hour I can see its really you I need Yes, only your love could save me now Only your love could save me now