

Cnx Anti-Social, Fire Dance

How many I have to wait
How many I have to find
In order to be able to find
The Light that I know that there is in me

I have lived in solitude
Surrounded by multitude
I have never been able to love
Then I do not love even myself

When you see a fleeting star
Keep it in your heart
It is the soul of which it obtained
To give his its love

When you hear a boy ask
Why the sun comes and it goes away
Tell him: because in this life it does not have
Light without the dark

If you are able to give back
With a smile a treason
If you are able to give your hand who
With yours pointed to you

You do not take roots in a site, move
Then you are not a tree, for that you have two feet
The wisest man is the one than its home knows that
It is as great as it can imagine

The best day is in which the soul
It is hungry and thirst
Don't forget the learned thing
Don't let misunderstand

Sourround your self with the good ones
And you will seem it
Sourround your self with wise people
And something in you will remain

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