

Constancy, Forward

We were standing ten feet tall, with our shadows on the wall
Invincible, young and refined, awaiting some relevance
Or opportunity, the tension is here but no sign of chances

Take what's inside cause that's where the beauty is

Bapba bapba da, bapba bapba da

We were grieving cause we weren't seeing changes, any change at all
So full of hope, young and aware, awaiting some relevance
Or opportunity, the tension is here but no one is moving

My feet were walking, young and walking, forward
My legs were strong and they were moving, forward