

Dilba, Passion

Dilba

Up the stairs locked up safely
distance fulfills its meaning
As fear comes closer bravely
to release this well-known feeling

I'm not unhappy, not directly
Just a bit cold and
comfortably lonely

But I hope I will eventually
dare to defy my funny reasons
or at least try...

Find a spot, an empty space
Another room, another place

As my lonely wishes starts
I'm secretly lost in the dark
If a chance would accidentally
come my way

I would take it, wouldn't let it slip
away, j no

But until that day I'll be here hiding
convincing myself I'm really trying...

To find a spot, an empty space
Another room, another space

If the mask falls off or in case
One of us would change our ways