

# Dominici, The Real Life

The sun breaks through a tear in the clouds  
A ray of hope in the darkness  
The light cannot stay  
To the black it gives way  
The next is the real life, anyway

This world is but a stop on the journey  
The path must be narrow and true  
If I lose my way  
I only can pray  
The next is the real life, anyway  
Everything will fade away when colors change to black  
Everything will go that day and nothing will come back  
Nothing will come back

The loss of this world will be trivial  
Compared to what waits on that day  
My kingdom come  
My will be done  
The next is the real life, anyway

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