

# Edyta Bartosiewicz, Goodbye To The Roman Candles

When I was younger I believed  
In what they were telling about  
Tolerance and love  
I believed that they really  
Wanted to understand and forgive  
But now it's all gone

And I can see with my eyes  
And I can feel with my heart  
It's gone forever

I say good bye to the roman candles  
I really have to go  
Before light and shade  
Turn into the dark  
I'm in a magic circle  
And all my faith is gone  
My soul is wandering round and round alone

I say good bye to the misty towers  
One little spark in me  
And I would drown in the deep black hole  
Some evil power  
It seems to follow me  
And hope to possess my soul

I didn't know that I could be  
So much tired  
I sense the storm a sudden blow  
It's coming down on me  
I didn't know that I could live  
Without it  
What was pure and young  
It's lost and gone  
It needs the light to see

I say good bye to caring angels  
And though I love them all  
I even don't turn back to see  
Their smiling faces  
I really have to go  
Before the sun is going down on me  
I didn't know that I could be  
So much tired  
I sense the storm a sudden blow  
It's coming down on me  
I didn't know that I could live  
Without it  
What was pure and young  
It's lost and gone  
It needs the light to see

Say good bye to the roman candles  
And even solid walls  
They cannot stop me  
I'm on my way  
Say good bye to all magic circles  
I'd been inside till I broke those ties  
I don't wanna stay  
Don't wanna stay no longer!