

Elisa, Teach Me Again

What's it to walk on a silent road,
to be thirsty and wait for...
wait for the rain?
What is it like?

You wake me up with a ray of light,
tell me a joke and if you don't know one, nevermind
Can't we just look at the sun?

and live a lifetime in a day
like some butterflies but not quite the same
A lifetime in a day
in which we learn to fly out of our cage

(So what is)
The smell of summer like? And
(what is)
the sound of your heart when you're running?
(what is)
to be fearless like? And
(what is)
to have nothing in mind but plenty of space?

In this place there's the law of the strongest
but we confuse the weak with the one that
makes big mistakes
and the strong with the perfect

We live a lifetime in a day,
we're like some butterflies but not quite the same
A lifetime in a day,
in which we learn to fly out of this cage

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the sound of your heart when you're running?
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Teach me again
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Teach, teach me again
Teach me again

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Please...
Teach me again
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