

Flying Postmen, Open Up

(A. Nicula/E. Bojescu)

By the places where the sun is going down
Something traces someone's name right on the ground
And its sound has made me fancy she's around
And it's here to me near where she appears
Open up all your eyes and try to see
All my heart, I am here beside you, I am near, so am I
I've never thought you were alone
I see your eyes they are unknown
Open up all your skies and try to feel
All my love, you're my stream beside me, you're my dream, so are you
I've never thought you would appear
I see your skies they are so clear
But in spite of it I'm crying
'Cos I can't believe you're shining, shining on me
Open up all your eyes see my heart
Open up all your skies feel my love
And then follow me where you'll see
Our love, our love
Open up all your worlds and try to keep
All my doves, they are here beside you, they are near, so are they
I've never thought you'd notice me
I see your worlds they are so free
But in spite of it I'm crying
'cos I can't believe you're shining, shining on me
Open up, open up
All your eyes, all your skies
See my heart, feel my love
Open up all your worlds keep my doves
And then follow me
Where you'll see our love
Where you'll see our love
Where you'll see our love
Our love, our love