

Freddie Wadling, Matter Doesn't Matter

When the fire slowly dies, there are teardrops in your eyes
And you are here
But I am gone
By the moments of despair, seems to vanish in the air
But it was always
By the dawn

Somewhere outside me I can hear the silence of a drum
And I will know
Matter doesn't matter no more
Matter doesn't matter no more
No more

As the fire slowly dies, there are teardrops in your eyes
And you are here
While I am gone
By the moments of despair, seems to vanish in the air
And it was always
By the dawn

Somewhere outside me I can hear the silence of a drum
And I will know
Matter doesn't matter no more
Matter doesn't matter no more
Matter doesn't matter no more
Doesn't matter no more
No more