

Hot Spirits, I Feel Love

yes, I feel love
in every perfect moment,
in every certain beat of my heart.
yes, I feel love
in my eyes, clouds and surface
of the lake that hides the churches in disguise.
no, I don't feel you,
coz' of the past that gave me nothing,
coz' of strangers, who put their fears high in the sky.
no, I don't feel you,
I'm gonna wait until tomorrow,
then I'll beg, steal 'n' borrow someone's mind.

places without a name,
bootles without an end -
immigrant of joy.
d'ya feel little strange,
when I'm asking You to change?
don't worry, boy.

answers written in the notes
of the song
of the song.
did I asked the mirror man
before
before?
spring is tired with waiting for
the fall
the fall.
Liverpool reminds of
liver-flood
liver-flood.

well, I feel love
coz' the champagne's still not open
'n' I'm always there when we are gettin' high.
no, I don't feel you,
it might be strange, but 'be here now'
are the only words worth to be written down.

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