

Maja Szymanowska, Homeless

There is no hope till you first have fear,
To me it is clear, that I must have courage.
I must be brave now, I'll drop everything,
to live the fullest life, even if it hurts.
I know I have to first get wet and cold,
and maybe something worse, to see a rainbow.
This crazy world filled with joys and pain
are all meaningless. You're my desire.

Homeless, I could be homeless,
it would not matter, I would feel no despair.
Hungry, I could be hungry,
but I would feel hope, just to know you are there.
For these feelings I could lose all other things,
and touch the sky.
Homeless, I could be homeless,
it would not matter, knowing you're nearby.

No dreams come true, till you first work hard.
I'm sure you know this, that it's not so simple.
How long I've wondered, what the way could be,
to find our happiness, even if it's far.
I know I have to get burnt by the sun,
or worse before I find, comfort in the ocean,
(of your calmness).
You'll shelter me, from the blowing wind cause,
I'm all you desire.