

Monika Ferens, Precious of the world

How cruel our world can be
For every living thing
Giving what we dream about
But its always filled with pain
And I knew the precious of the world are too heavy for me
I cant get them to my feather in my cap

[Chorus]

And I fall apart inside but it aint easy to see
And you always have no time for me
And all of the mothers keep their babies
Covering their eyes

Someone stole in my thoughts

Wrote them down in notebook

Feels like 6 billion people knew whats on my mind

And I knew that people around are too suspicious for me

I cant know them to love them and respect

[Chorus]

And they pray they wont be like me

And I knew the precious of the world are too heavy for me

I cant get them to my feather in my cap

[Chorus]

And they pray they wont be like me...