

Osada Vida, Sky Full Of Dreams

He was just like poster heroes smiling from his walls
Trying to be one, who can save, whole the world
In his mind there was story that he could have tell
But one really try to understand

He was all alone
He was taken by the fool
Choosing different empty paths
Like the only that he felt to be his own

Let your spirit fly
Let him take you to the open sky
Don't forget that there's a different place
That can be your home

Many years he have been made to stumble in his ways
Times have changed but he just seem to be still the same
Living in the world of fantasy, he did the best he could
A lot of dreams have turned into real

All we have the hidden spirits deep inside
Afraid to live in a different way, closing our minds
All our lifes are slipping through the fringers of one hand
What if we could try to wake us up

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