

Paul Alan, Flourishing Life

My life found a new passion
Something more than ordinary hobby or attraction
It's admiration to myself
The world below me doesn't exist now
I changed my own attitude

It's a flourishing life wherein I sing the song
Too beautiful that something failed
My inside expands me
Maybe I can't to breathe
Flourishing life wherein I sing the song
Too beautiful that something failed
It's all quite fits to me
I know that now can't to breathe

My life blooms!

Even last year I didn't thought in the way
I fought with myself ceaseless fight
Someone's sight made to me mixed feelings
But now if I don't know that myself I think another

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Too beautiful that something failed
My inside expands me
Maybe I can't to breathe
Flourishing life wherein I sing the song
Too beautiful that something failed
It's all quite fits to me
I know that now can't to breathe

I lack the breath
I open my eyes
I look around me
And I smile
Look at me!

Flourishing, it's a flourishing life/x3
Flourishing, flourishing life

Flourishing, it's a flourishing life/x3
Flourishing, flourishing life
(Ayyah)