

# 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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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

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Flourishing, flourishing life  
(Ayyah)