

Postmen Flying, She Looks Always At The Sky

She looks always at the sky
She doesn't want to look at me 'cos I
I told her "You'll never find your dream";
She told me "I'm waiting now for my king";

So is life and so is she
All the time she's looking for her dream
I told her "You'd better look at me";
She insists that she can't see anything

Is beating your heart when I'm near
You said the life's hard I disagree, yeah

One by one your thoughts collide
The earth you don't see by reason of your pride
I told you you'd better give it up
And try to just come to a stop

In the long run keep in mind
I can be your dream you always try to find
I tell you please open up your heart
And let me your feelings whip up

CHORUS REPEAT