

Private Line, Grown Like Others

The rain stopped I'm listening to the radio
When the next storm will come
All those clouds are gone
There's no fire in the sky
Just burned soul of mine
I never thought there will be day
When I grow up I can be anything, I can be anyone...
Hey-pretty-day, you didn't start up like others
Anything but not in this town, so gimme a ride
No-more speech how you should be grown like others
Anything but not in this town
It's time to go on now!
I'm looking out, turn off the radio
I understand what they said
If the world's like that, I can't be a piece of it
No hope for better living
History tells what you are
For me it says: "You can be anything, you can be anyone..."