

# Shaaman, Innocence

I woke today  
Inside the train of dreams  
the rain poured down in black and white  
I stood and stared  
the rest of what remains  
My own world crumbling around (a wild world crumbling around)

I held my tears  
One day comes after another

the falling rain  
carressed my skin again  
just let it flow to wash away  
the time gone by  
feeling long denied  
my heart is no more bounded in vain (in pain)

and now its clear  
one day leads on to another  
I dried my tears (cried my tears)  
there's so much else to dicover  
somewhere...

I hear the sound  
Of thousand voices  
I lost my innocence  
I'm on my way  
Across the desert  
To rescue what I sent  
Out of my heart and way

Now it's clear  
One day leads on to another  
To find our fears  
Find the way back to each other

oh!

I hear the sound  
Of thousand voices  
I lost my innocence  
I'm on my way  
Across the desert  
To rescue what I sent  
Out of my heart...

I hear the sound  
f thousand voices  
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