

Shyness!, New Dawn

Scattered devotion
It sounds like a melody
Finding right motion
There's nothing but her and me

Promises emotions
Desire that can't be freed
Sense of commotion
To go past the remedy

New dawn will come
Even if you might find
Won't lead you to the past

New dawn will come
Even if you stay behind
Roads you might find
Won't take you back

Division of silence
Forgotten bad memories
Rights of the blind men
Opponents to what we feel

Naive projections
They led me astray again
No clear direction
I wish i knew what to say