

Sons And Daughters, Start To End

There is nothing left to prove
We'll stand on our heads
And shake out the news
Silently we go down
Never hand in hand
It's my design

And when words are failing
I'm useless yet I continue in
What has passed
Can never end
I close my door to everyone

CHORUS:
From start to end
We'll start again

Forever now
I've been allowed
To be the last voice in the cold background
It's one step over
One lesson learned
And you hold in your hand
My design