

The Kelly Family, Crisis

Sweetest angels are still crying,
Because, my baby, the world is dying.
But if they continue crying,
Their wings will break, that's bad for flying.
I'm going through my crisis, my crisis,
Paying prices every day.
I need you and you need me,
To unblind my eyes so that I can see.
I see the lights and I'm getting closer,
From the sight I get happier, even doze off.
I'm going through my crisis, my crisis
Paying prices everyday.
I'm taking advices, advices,
The last crisis, everyday.
Every day, it's for the mum
Every day, it's for the truth
Every day, everyday
Every day, for the truth
Every day, take me there
Every day, every day,
Every day, every day