

Tomasz Korpanty, Seattle

Tell me wheres my mother
tell me why shes gone
its so strange
tell be bout my father
seems my father crossed the line
without a word
Show me the way with my heart open wide
wont you tell me the truth tonight?
show me the way with your heart open wide
when I whisper my tears through the glance
see no more
Life things are broken so tell me how to win
not to loose
those memories of broken time, I hold them close in heart
see no more
life and dreams of human kind burried by the time
see no more
thoughts we have in trouble face forever travel in time
see no more, she knows right
Show me the way with my heart open wide
wont you tell me the truth tonight?
show me the way with your heart open wide
when I whisper my tears through the glance
And when Im walking
all running through the dark
you are the only side
you seem the angel, my guard
but every scalar so far from her days
while making universe youd better think twice
Show me the way with my heart open wide
wont you tell me the truth tonight?
show me the way with your heart open wide
when I whisper my tears through the glance