

# 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