Urma, Fading Out

Fading out into those better days
Surrender to the joy you give...
Exchange my future for a priceless smile
It seems to be the perfect trade

Give myself away...give myself

Fading, healing, trust, believing
Resting, dreaming...happy feeling
Could you shut te door...and waste me?

Peaceful poison to my demons
Little girl defines the reasons...
Could you shut te door...and waste me?

Give myself away...give myself