

# Urma, Perfect Spot

It seems the perfect spot...to lose myself  
To feel again....  
Would you feel my word?  
More than words can say...

It seems the perfect room  
Defines my needs, my thoughts...my dreams  
Would you feel my word?  
More than words can say...

So you own my choice  
And I feel...  
More than words can say.

Don't care about you

It looks I've reached the crossroad...  
Remains of what I am still waiting on the sidewalk  
To fill this peaceful day

The burden of a choice  
My past dissolved...erased  
Would you believe my word?  
More than words can say...

So you own my choice  
And I feel...  
More than words can say.

Don't care about you