

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