

When Came April, Learning From Pain

LIKE A BULLET THAT HAS ALREADY LEFT
THE WARM BARREL OF MY GUN
AS A WARFARE THAT IS ALREADY WAGED
ALL IS FAIR IN LOVE AND WAR

SHE SAID TO ME IT HAS TO BE
NOT MORE THAN JUST A LITTLE STEP FOR ME
A LITTLE PIECE OF WHAT I'VE BEEN
AND WHAT I AM OR WHAT I'LL BE MAYBE

HOW HARD I EVEN TRY
I HAVE TO SAY GOOD-BYE

I CAN'T CARRY THAT WITH ME
SAVE ME FROM DROWNING IN MY SEA
I'M SCRAMBLING ON THE HIGHEST TREE

MAYBE IT SHOWS ME MY RIGHT WAY
MAYBE IT SHOULD BE PART OF ME
MAYBE I'M JUST A MEMBER OF THIS STORY

SOMETIMES YOU MISS YOUR SECOND CHANCE
LET US GO HOME THE SKY TURNS GREY
THEY SAY THE NEXT TOMORROW WILL COME TODAY

AS KILLING BOMBS THAT ARE ALREADY DROPPED
BY THE HEADMAN OF MY LIFE
EVERY LETTER OF EVERY SINGLE WORD
TELLS THE TRUTH WHAT I DO FEEL

I AM AGGRIEVED BY THIS FEELING
BUT TILL I DIE MY HEART IS STILL BEATING
YOU CAN'T TURN BACK TIMES YOU HAVE LIVED
SO I'LL TRY TO WATCH OUT THAT I DON'T DRIFT