Song for Pessoa

Drugstore

How sweet is the dreamers night
To wipe everything clean
In this world that will never be mine I dreamWe're all looking for comfort
But haunted by pain
It takes more than one sleepless night in the rainAll the people gather to see how he lived
But tonight the poet sleeps with me
The poet sleepsAnd how sad is the loser's plight
Drunk in the streets
To see a flame in the dark gently disappearWe are all looking for someone but fate has it's ways
To see the face of love gently move awayAll the people gather to see how he lived
But tonight the poet sleeps with me
The poet sleeps with me
The poet sleeps with me'Sperai! Cai no areal e na hora adversa
Que Deus concede aos seus
Para o intervalo em que esteja a alma imersa
Em sonhos que so Deus.Que importa o areal e a morte e a desventura
Se com Deus me guardei?
O que eu me sonhei que eterno dura
Esse que regressarei.

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