New Language

Yes

I speak from some sort of protection of learning
Even tho' I make it up as I go on
A special trait is that I've tried to reach all feelings
So I speak a new language of love
Some say that it is written in the circle
Others that it is written in the sun
But I protect myself by seeing this experience
As a metaphor for moving on
Sometimes I check myself
To start to believe in
The horoscopes you read everyday
They're telling me somethings
I really ought to know
But then again I like to
Then again I learn to
Then again I'm running away
Vision is coming so fast, I can't stop myself
Vision forgets who is real
On the city streets, people get lost just waiting for history
Pushing the real world away
Taking a chance only once in your life
Only weakness can stop you from hearing
New languages translate each word
As they bring you creation your voice is the perfect key
Is there something that I'm supposed to see?
Is there something that I'm supposed to feel?
I'm with you
And I can't help but want to know
(Talk to me)
Is there something that I'm supposed to teach?
(Speak to me)
Is there something that I'm supposed to find?
As I reach to the healing in each spoken word
For some strange reason time just cannot wait a minute
I'm chasing every second before I let go
Yesterday my history, dreams are still a mystery
This living is a gift I should know
Lay it down and let me live the new language
Let me learn at every twist, every turn

Lay it down and let me love the further future
Let me know I'm running, let me know I'm learning

Let me know I'm moving on
Vision is racing so fast, I can't stop myself
Chasing the reason for all kinds of wondering
People embracing these feelings of limbo
Just waiting for some kind of truth
Taking a chance as it comes only once
Only strength can do justice with words of new languages
Translate creation to bring you salvation
Your voice is the perfect key
(Talk to me)
Is there something that I'm supposed to see?
(Speak to me)
Is there something that I'm supposed to feel?
I'm with you and I can't help but want to know
(New languages)
(Talk to me)
Is there something that I'm supposed to teach?
(Speak to me)
Is there something that I'm supposed to find
As I reach to the healing of each spoken word?
(New languages)
Taking a chance as it comes only once
Only strength can do justice with words of new languages
Translate creation to bring you salvation
Your voice is the perfect key
(Talk to me)
Is there something that I'm supposed to see?
(Speak to me)
Is it something that I'm supposed to feel?
I'm with you and I can't help but want to know
(New languages)
(Talk to me)
Is there something that I'm supposed to teach?
(Speak to me)
Is there something that I'm supposed to find
As I reach to the healing of each spoken word?
(New languages)
Is it something that I'm supposed to find
As I reach to the healing of each spoken word?
(New languages)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/