

Ways

Frank Duval

Ways - cold dirty streets
empty eyes.
Ways - lost dreams and no chance to rise.
Ways - ending with dark closed gates.
Ways - bordered by unknown shades.
Ways - one of them leads to you.
Ways - and at the end there is you.
You - you are the way I need.
You - you are my way I believe. Look in my face
And you'll find your name Centuries I've been waiting.
Show me the way
Into the heart of time Where our song was born.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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