Travelling

Mark de Clive-Lowe

Every day I travel
To keep my mind quiet in its cage
Every night I`m dancing
With the images I generate

What moves my soul?
Where do I go?

Restless I keep searching
To understand the madman`s heart

I`m wandering the streets of pain
Taking the confusion
Shed my skin, adore the rain
Merge in the illusion

There's no use denying
The truth beyond our anxious lies
Paradise is fiction
And love's a desperate compromise

We will burn
Feel the fascination
You will learn

I'm wandering the streets of pain
Taking the confusion
Shed my skin, adore the rain
Merge in the illusion

We're walking down the streets of pain
Sharing the confusion
Leave your home, forget your name
Merge in the illusion

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