

The Encounter

Prince Far I & The Arabs

Like leaves on trees in fall, I'm shivering, I'm falling
Like the screams from a new born child
So innocent, so fragile, screaming, struggling, trying
Want to see what the future holds, this life in fear is no life at all
The will I had ain't strong enough
And the strength I seek ain't there
My world is dead, my future's broken
And it all stays the same
They're coming
They're coming here to stay
They're coming
They're taking me away
They're coming
They're coming here to stay
They're coming
They're taking me away
I beg for a helping hand
I'm reaching, I am searching, but no
And I pray for an ear that listens
My hope's washed away
I'm here alone
I hear them, they're coming
Quickly through the hallway
The door opens
Helpless again
The will I had ain't strong enough
The strength I seek ain't there
My world is dead, my future's broken
'Cause it all stays the same
They're coming, they're coming here to stay
They're coming, they're taking me away
They're coming only to leave me in shame
Simply leave me

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