Romantic Soldier

Piqued Jacks

My ancestors told me
Don't bury your creed
I never knew them
But they've always been hereOnce I read:
"I'd rather lose my breath
Than a whole life
Without romance"A chance to fly by the windowsill
And prove on your terrace how to climb a tower
Give me a chance to fly beside the love you sealed
And prove on your terrace how to climb a tower
We often end up at a library hall
To choose which book we'll be a part of
Make it our own, enrich it
Then put it back on the shelf for another kid like I used to beOn my cover somebody wrote:
"All these feelings, battles under our skin
Chronicle why the world map spins"We all spin
We're all spinning with it
A chance to fly by the windowsill
And prove on your terrace how to climb a tower
Give me a chance to fly beside the love you sealed
And prove on your terrace how to climb a tower
I ask for your hand to place flowers in it
And prove that our heads can be crowned together
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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