

Sometimes life is hard
And we should
Try not to give up
A thousand walls
And I can't see
Who is really here
Next to me

Look at me, I'm still the same
Look at me, not at my face
I've the same soul as before
But yours is not, not the same at all

I would like to look like you
But I would never want to be like you
Flames burnt my skin, surely not my soul
No one can pull me down, no one anymore

Sometimes life is hard
And we should
Try not to give up
A thousand walls
And I can't see
Who is really here
Next to me

Nothing is worse than feeling alone
And having a heart as cold as a stone
People should learn to look into other's eyes
To find out when a soul is crying

Old friends have gone, new true friends will come
They will fill up my ruined empty drum
Past never lasts
It's my second chance

Sometimes life is hard
And we should
Try not to give up
A thousand walls
But finally I see
Who is really here
Next to me

by Beatrice Cucchisi