

THERE IS LIFE

If a note could free my shoulders from this sorrow
If a breeze tangles the years that come tomorrow
If the sound I keep chasing, fades the flowers
If a shadow moves over all my hours

If the dying seal cries and leaves me broken,
If a laugh grows out of these words unspoken
If I find joy in faces of my people
If this ink drowns me out and I can't keep on

How can I not be there?
How can I not march on?
How can I not scream out,
With this tear filling up my throat, with all its sadness

And I jump on the train of life, it wouldn't wait,
And into a character, re-incarnate,
And between red music notes, lost in the flight
So that I can still be lit up by the night.
And this stubborn reason, keeps me going on
And worry, it chokes me, now calmness is gone,
And I get to the stage, breathe in and walk on
And it's there!

It's there – life – it is there
It's there – oh life – it is there

If I feel your warm touch pulling my heart-strings
If the mystery of your mouth, sinks all my heart sings
If the doubt binds my neck while I am breathing
And this beauty, holds tight so I keep living

If the street blazes fire with shouts of people
If this land be reborn, renewed its rituals
If my nation cast fear onto the river
Rising up, free and wild to fly forever

How can I not...