**FOREVER YOUNG**

We stop in the middle of the road

We don't know what to do

The avalanche of questions fills our heads

We cannot express our hearts with a word

WE ARE CALM

NAIVELY FRYING

WHEN WE KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON

YOU AND I WILL BE FOREVER YOUNG !!!

We stand here now, so side by side

One thing about the other knows almost nothing

He divides us too much, closes us in front of us

Life long in rigid boxes

WE ARE CALM

NAIVELY FRYING

WHEN WE KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON

YOU AND I WILL BE FOREVER YOUNG !!!

Tell me if you're still here?

Do you close the door or will you show up?

So little joy meets us every day

Lucky steals a common thief

WE ARE CALM

NAIVELY FRYING

WHEN WE KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON

YOU AND I WILL BE FOREVER YOUNG !!!

14.08.2000