**THE DAGGER**

We run away from life walking shortcuts

What is important is we do not notice

I would like to be a bird or butterfly

Snatch a thorn from the head, from the heart of the dagger

LIFE FLOWS THROUGH THE STREETS

And WE PASS

LIFE FLOWS THROUGH THE STREETS

BETWEEN US

We hide our head in the sand in the face of problems

We turn our way from road to destination

I want to fly high, although for a while

Snatch a thorn from the head and a dagger from the heart

LIFE FLOWS THROUGH THE STREETS

And WE PASS

LIFE FLOWS THROUGH THE STREETS

BETWEEN US

We cuddle together between the lines

We do not forget to remember this to remember

I would like to tell you only or so much

pluck the thorn from the head and the dagger !!!

LIFE FLOWS THROUGH THE STREETS

And WE PASS

LIFE FLOWS THROUGH THE STREETS

BETWEEN US

12.12.2008