

## Entreat "Along The Way To Sky"

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You were like the violin I used to play  
To play my own songs I wrote in those days  
I let you be next to me  
As long as you were thinking like me  
As long as you were tinkering, feeling like me

But the violin began to play its own annoying sounds  
They lost their melodies  
Until it sounded like a (lovely) symphony

I thought that I've lost you but all I've ever lost it's the  
Illusion I've ever owned you  
I just wanted to help you but I was interfering in your  
life,  
I was destroying your life

How can I stand by your side without hurting you again  
and again  
I just want to help you  
And I want you to help me

Why is it so hard not to hurt anyone and especially you  
my friend  
What a paradise we could make if we would tell you  
sorry in your face  
But we fall every day  
What a paradise we could make if I would tell you I'm  
sorry in your face  
You were just the little instrument I used to play every  
day  
I thought that the things I did, were right for you like  
were for me I fault.

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