

Frank Duval "Ways"

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Ways - cold dirty streets
empty eyes.
Ways - lost dreams and no chance to rise.
Ways - ending with dark closed gates.
Ways - bordered by unknown shades.
Ways - one of them leads to you.
Ways - and at the end there is you.
You - you are the way I need.
You - you are my way I believe.

Look in my face
And you'll find your name

Centuries I've been waiting.
Show me the way
Into the heart of time

Where our song was born.

You - you open all closed gates.
You - you drive away all shades.
You - you are all days all nights.
You - you are all questions all replies.

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