

Brainstorm

"Passion"

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You wake up like a hungry tiger
With your shopping bag in your hand
Surprise, surprise
Revenge was the night
And all your money turned into sand

You'll run till you stop in a gateway
With your loving heart beating alone
Nurses of mercy won't cover this issue
Jesus is calling and you pick up the phone

Slow down, those are passions
Running like birds over our heads
And the question is - will we allow them
To make their luxurious nests in our beds
Slow down, those are passions
Running like birds over our heads
And the question is -
Who drives us?

One day we'll jump off the end of the world
Where no one has ever jumped before
And swimming to reach the islands of the lord
With no passions anymore

Slow down, those are passions
Running like birds over our heads
And the question is - will we allow them
To make their luxurious nests in our beds
Slow down, those are passions
Running like birds over our heads
And the question is -
Who drives us?

Then one day you'll say that I'm special
And I will say that you're special, too
And then no matter then who drives us
It's you

