

Manuel Cervantes

"There Is Cold"

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There is cold
beneath the shore
And the bottom mass
of your spore
And i'd give it all for other way
To arrange my thoughts so i can say
I'd wish my mind could only fly
I'd meet the one that makes me cry
On the best fight
On the test wing
My mind on flight
Sorrowing

There is cold
on her eyes
and there are more
hidden lies
And i'd give it all for other night
I've been thinking that you're worth the fight
I'd wish my mind could only fly
so i'd meet the one that makes me cry
It's the last time
I remember
In the last scene
So tender

And there are no secret opinions
in the veil of her wisdom
There is my secret selection
that's drilling my heart dome
And there is cold
In her stare
And I care
There is cold

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