

Raining Pleasure "Sacrifice"

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Eyes young grow old
Mummy's arms are no longer that safe
You always smile, but never laugh
Anymore
You'll get to see, maybe
I know there's no place like home
Love, truth is bitter, magic
Let your magic, set your magic free
And deep inside
I know it's not the lack of sharing sadness
See deep and true
It's the lack of sharing joyfulness
You'll get to see, maybe
Obey your desires - and control them
You've got the right to become what you dream
Be what you want
Be what you will
You'll get to see, maybe
The meaning of life starts with the rain
Nothing's stronger than one's will
Yes, I believe in sacrifice

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