

## **Robi Rosa**

### **"Commitment #4"**

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You're not the color of fresh snow buried under the trees,  
but your skin, your skin reminds me of a forest without leaves.

I fantasized my true divide  
We don't need to run tonight -- the pain I seize.  
True, true, true, true disbelieving from far away. You'll inhabit the heart.

I wait... I wait another 18 hours and knock again.  
I wait 18 hours and knock again.

The echo voices come from within  
After hearing this I ran away, thinking to myself:  
I'll come another day.

I wait another 18 hours and try.  
This time around the ocean has seen the truth  
The truth is I'm breaking down, thinking to myself:  
Could this be truth?

We don't need to run tonight. The pain I seize.  
Fear in my life... stay away.

This time the sound of the ocean sings.

I tremble in confusion, I wake up  
I think to myself: Could this be true?  
Seconds went by and I noticed you.

Don't give up, get closer.  
As fast as I can when I came to the following night I was inside.

Fear in my life again (why?)  
I ran as fast as I can. When I came to  
the following night I was inside, feeling my life.

I wait 18 hours and knock again.  
The echo voices comes from within;  
after hearing this I ran away.  
Fear in my life, I'll come another day.

I wait 18 hours and knock again.  
The echo voices come from within;  
A fter hearing this I ran away, thinking to myself: I'll  
come another day.

I wait 18 hours and knock again.  
The echo voices come from within;  
After hearing this I ran away, thinking to myself: I'll  
come another day...

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