

Carlos Jean

"Singing"

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Beyond the visible world, a man's body
Has chosen his place to live
His whole life was dead
And dead he chose to live

I will sing him a true song
A man like him must need
I'm the dust, he's the sea

Singing out a song
Singing out for free
Singing for stranger

Because you are forsaken
Like all those little gods
Because good and bad
Are crying for desire

So I exchange my body for a song
So I exchange my body for a song
So I exchange my body for a song

That's why we all

Beyond the world
We chose to live
That's what we need
Singing free
Singing free
That's what we need

Because you are forsaken
Like all those little gods up high
Because good and bad
Are crying for desired ones

So I exchange my body for a song
So I exchange my body for a song
So I exchange my body for a song
A little while, a little while

That's why we all
Beyond the world
We chose to live
That's what we need
Singing free
Singing free
That's what we need

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