

## **Gift, The**

### **"Five Minutes Of Everything"**

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Give me please five minutes of everything  
Those days when you wake up  
And there's no one by your side  
My arm slides slowly to my left side  
And to my right side, there's no one there  
To kiss you or to hear you  
And you go out of bed  
Thinking in those days that you need  
You used to talk and talk about  
And everything that stops your attention  
You used to talk, talk about  
Everything  
Those days when you walk at the bar  
And try to keep a conversation with somebody else  
And no one out there you could sit down or walk  
There's no one there.  
Five minutes of love  
Five minutes of hate  
Five minutes I try to call your name  
Five minutes of passion  
And no one knows the right place to go  
No meaning or just self-control maybe  
And you walk out of there  
You need to talk with somebody else  
And to know the problems are waiting for  
Outside the door  
Are waiting for  
The clock won't stop  
And even if it stops  
Five minutes of love  
Five minutes of hate  
Five minutes I try to call your name  
Of passion  
Five minutes of everything  
Of everything  
Maybe you want to talk about old questions  
Right next to my ear  
But I don't care about those silly things  
Cause all I need is five minutes of everything

