

Tata Young

"30 Minut - English"

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Mama, Papa,
Forgive me.

Out of sight
Out of mind
Out of time
To decide

Do we run?
Should I hide?
For the rest
Of my life?

Can we fly?
Do I stay?
We could lose,
We could fail.

In the moment
It takes,
To make plans
Or mistakes

30 minutes, a blink of an eye
30 minutes to alter our lives
30 minutes to make up my mind
30 minutes to finally decide

30 minutes to whisper your name
30 minutes to shoulder the blame
30 minutes of bliss, thirty lies
30 minutes to finally decide...

Carousels
In the sky
That we shape
With our eyes

Under shade
Silhouettes
Casting shame

Crying rain

Can we fly?
Do I stay?
We could lose,
We could fail.

Either way
Options change
Chances fail,
Trains derail.

30 minutes, a blink of an eye
30 minutes to alter our lives
30 minutes to make up my mind
30 minutes to finally decide

30 minutes to whisper your name
30 minutes to shoulder the blame
30 minutes of bliss, thirty lies
30 minutes to finally decide.

To decide,
To decide, to decide, to decide
To decide.

To decide, to decide, to decide
To decide

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